#### Love Rats 281

### Chapter 281 One more judge

"The castle is your home, so of course you have the say, no need to ask young master or anyone else," Leia finished, and asked curiously, "Do you want to take a friend back?"

Selena smiled faintly, "Yes, I do want to bring a "friend" back for a visit."

Leia saw the icy coldness in her eyes, she shivered, "Madam, did someone bully you?"

Selena looked gentle, but was definitely not easy-going.

She wouldn't want to take a so-called "friend" home for no reason.

Selena's lips curled into an icy smile, "Just wait and see."

Now that that person had shown up and seen her, she was sure not to rest easy.

Seeing Selena's face, Leia thoughtfully did not pursue the matter, but merely made a secret note of it.

She was going to discuss this with the butler, and if Selena's so-called "friend" really dares to come to the house, they will definitely give her a good show.

With a solemn face and slightly narrowed eyes, Leia drove Selena back to the castle.

In the living room, Osvaldo was sitting on the sofa, flipping through a document, waiting for Selena to return for dinner.

When Selena saw him, the cold colour on her face abruptly faded away, revealing a sweet smile.

Osvaldo looked over.

Selena washed her hands, sat down at the table and picked up a spoon.

Sitting across from her, Osvaldo asked, "What's wrong?"

Selena thought about it and smiled, "The girls are so cute."

"You're the cutest."

Selena gave a smile and took a spoonful of soup, turning in a better mood.

She seemed to remember something and turned back to the butler standing behind her, "Noah, I need a larger empty house," adding after a moment's thought, "preferably quieter."

The butler cheerfully enquired, "Madam, tell me what you want to do with it and I'll find the most suitable one and have it this afternoon."

Selena's smile was clear and warm, but her eyes were dim, "Make perfume."

There was only one month left until the International Scents Competition.

Making perfume was something that Nevaeh excelled at.

In the Riddle's villa, the dozens of the perfume recipe she left behind were all hijacked by Leah.

This was the reason why Leah dared to fight her hard at the International Scents Competition.

If she wanted to trample Leah underfoot and tell the truth to the world, she must surpass Nevaeh.

And Nevaeh's perfumery skills were unmatched in the entire perfumery world.

It was certainly a tough thing to do.

Selena has't tried, she has tried to take back what belonged to her mother, but in the end...

Selena's gaze went cold, and her heart throbbed slightly.

As soon as her breath changed, Osvaldo immediately looked over, "What's wrong?"

Selena raised her eyes and met his deep black eyes, originally seeming to want to say something, but in the end, she just shook her head, "Nothing."

Osvaldo was not a superficial man.

To explain to him at this time would seem to be covering something.

Selena lowered her head and went to concentrate on her meal.

The house was packed up in the afternoon and Selena immediately buried into her job first.

Osvaldo watched Selena walk into the flower room, his deep eyes completely unable to see what he was thinking.

A few minutes later, his mobile phone vibrated.

He picked it up.

Luke's voice came out, "I've found out, I'll send the information later, prepare yourself mentally, you must suppress any anger, don't get someone killed immediately."

Not that he meant well.

Rather, Selena was clearly seeking justice for herself, and it would have been too mercy for Osvaldo to go on a killing spree in a fit of rage.

Osvaldo hung up the phone.

When he finished reading the information that Luke had sent over, his air was frightening.

Leia stood behind Osvaldo, wiping her arms, and narrowed her eyes as he did so.

The only person who could cause such a great fluctuation in the emotions of Osvaldo was Selena from the beginning to the end.

Thinking of the unusual appearance of Selena at the table just now, Leia's eyes showed a murderous look.

What exactly did those bastards do to Lady Selena?

It was only then that Selena and Osvaldo, two such formidable people, had revealed abnormalities.

Osvaldo once again called Luke, his tone cold and sullen, "Tell them that there will be an additional judge for this year's International Scents Competition."

When this statement was made, both Luke, who was on the other side of the phone, and Leia, who was standing behind Osvaldo, both showed a flabbergasted expression.

Was Osvaldo going to personally take care of those bastards?

Luke was silent for two seconds and then said in a gloating manner, "No problem."

He had never seen Osvaldo cleaning up after people in a fair and square manner.

Even he did not say anything, but sat on the stage, and it was sure to be twice as depressing.

He was still worried just now that Selena would be aggrieved, after all, those things were so big that it was impossible to clear her name, but now he was completely relieved.

Who would dare to do anything against Selena under his nose?

Leia's eyes glowed with excitement, "Young master, I'll go and tell young madam the news now, is that okay?"

Osvaldo lowered his long eyelashes, "No need."

Leia blinked her eyes. Was this a surprise for Selena?

Leia remembered what had happened at noon today and asked with a furrowed brow, "By the way, Young Master, Madam said she might bring a 'friend' to the castle in a few days, should we do something about it?"

Selena said it was a "friend", but in fact, was it really a "friend"?

If Lady Selena had "friends", how could she not have had someone to give her a hand when she was in the worst of times?

Osvaldo was abruptly frozen, his eyes falling on the information Luke had sent, staring at the name of a certain person in it, and saying coldly, "When Madam go to school, put her on more jewellery, different style every day."

Although Leia did not understand the intent of the Osvaldo's command, she still nodded and said aloud, "Okay."

Selena had always had a low regard for clothes and jewellery, and with so many on display upstairs, she had never touched them once.

It was time for the jewellery room to play its role as of tomorrow.

After finishing his speech, Osvaldo put his phone away and walked towards the main door.

Leia looked at the man's back and felt some sympathy for those who had recently messed with Osvaldo.

Osvaldo was rarely angry, and now he was clearly in a bad mood, so if someone ran into a gun at this time, they would have to admit their own bad luck.

# Chapter 282 Make a bet

Selena did not come out of her room for the whole afternoon.

Knowing her nature, no one in the castle dared to go in and disturb her when she was busy.

It was not until after the return of Osvaldo in the evening that he personally walked in and led her out.

Selena was good at everything, but she drenched a lot in her work.

It was one thing after another, and Selena was never really seen to be idle.

After dinner, Selena washed up and went to bed.

The next morning, Selena packed up and was about to go to school. Leia rushed down from upstairs, holding a box in one hand, "Madam, these are the latest models that the butler had sent back yesterday, see if you like them."

Selena looked at the glittering jewellery in the box and originally wanted to refuse, but seemed to have thought of something and changed her mind.

She picked a pair of earrings and bracelet from it and said with a smile, "Wear these today."

Leia thought to herself, "Surely young master is good at this."

She sent the rest back and went downstairs to help Selena put the earrings and bracelet on.

The costumes and decorations wre very expensive.

Leia drove Selena to school as usual. Because of what happened yesterday, there were more people running to see her today.

"There she is, there she is."

"Oh my. She really is better looking than the stars on TV, her temperament is simply amazing."

"I was expecting her to be difficult to get along with, but surprisingly she is so gentle."

"What are you waiting for? Worship the God of Learning and bless us with good results in our monthly exams."

Selena looked at a group of student with their hands clasped together, worshipping her again and again, and said in a serious manner, "It's useless to worship me, you might as well go and read a book."

The crowd laughed out loud.

One boy shouted, "How can it be useless? It is nice even if it's just to get a smile out of a beautiful woman."

"Go away." The girls turned around at once and scowled angry, "Bunch of bastards."

Selena looked at this vibrant scene and felt bit of emotion, this is life.

That sight from yesterday really did appear again. Selena gave a faint smile, turned around and walked towards the classroom.

Every day that followed, Selena wore two pieces of jewellery to school, and her clothes were deliberately chosen to be flamboyant in colour, and this continued until Creephia University's monthly exams arrived.

Selena had been attending classes in the mornings and staying at the castle in the afternoons to make perfume, occasionally taking time to watch the progress of the filming of the drama, leading a busy and fulfilling life.

On the day of Creephia University's monthly exam, it happened to be raining, and Selena, wearing a black trench coat and long hair, was escorted into the exam hall by Leia.

The examination rooms at Creephia University are arranged according to the ranking of the previous semester's examinations.

However, Selena was exceptionally placed in the first classroom, the first row of seats.

Others have no opinion on this decision of the school.

After all, strength is the best passport at all times.

Even the most pretentious academic, after witnessing that sensational event in Selena, dared not to compete with Selena without self-respect.

Selena placed the exam bag on the table with her name on it and looked around with curiosity.

So this was the exam.

"Selena."

A voice came from behind her, Selena turned around and saw a young man with a sly air, "You are..."

"My name is Eduard Khan," he asked, his eyes shining as he handed over the notebook in his hand, "Can I have your autograph?"

Selena raised her eyebrows and was about to speak, Zachary walked in from outside, "Selena, don't pay any attention to him."

He walked up to Eduard and unceremoniously took away his notebook, "Since you are in Creephia University, be restless, if you dare to make trouble, I'll beat you up."

Eduard looked innocent, "I just admire Selena and want her autograph, don't be so mean."

Zachary snorted and said to Selena, "Selena, he is from Olnrith University and has bad intentions, just ignore him."

Selena tilted his head, "Olnrith University?"

Zachary, "Yeah, this monthly exam was proposed by Olnrith University, saying that it was to encourage students to take the exam together with the two schools."

His eyes were unfathomable, "The top A students in the medical departments of Olnrith University and Creephia University are all concentrated in this examination room, even our examination papers are different from those of other examination rooms."

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly, and only at this time did she realize that in this examination room, everyone's eyes were falling on her, giving off an air of rivalry.

she the newly top A student upset the students of Olnrith University and coming specifically to pick a fight.

Selena gave a smile, and her spirit, which was still wan, took on more edge.

She met the darkly assessing and measuring eyes of a group of students and licked her lips, with desire to win, "Got is, since they are guests, I will show mercy."

The exams were new but not challenging and a bit boring.

It's a good opportunity to teach these arrogant youngsters a lesson.

"What bold words, Selena," Eduard looked at her with a smile, but there was a dark edge in his eyes, "Even though you're a pretty girl, we won't give in to you. Don't cry if you lose then."

Selena nodded, "Well, although in my opinion, you are still a bunch of children, it is good for thriving to take some blows."

All the students at Olnrith University, the ones reading, talking and gawking all turned their unkind eyes over in a flash.

Even the students of Creephia University were scared when they heard this.

Was Selena mocking them?

But it didn't look like it by the expression.

Selena really didn't mean to taunt them.

She really thought so.

In her opinion, this group of students is excellent in their studies, but they have not been through the storm and are far from being able to shoulder the mission of an era.

It would do them good in giving them a blow.

A moment of silence passed.

Eduard was exasperated, and his sly eyes stared straight at Selena, "Selena has said so, if we don't show some sincerity, it will look like we are stingy."

"Let's make a bet."

Selena asked with interest, "What bet?"

"Bet on where the first place goes." Eduard's eyes sank, "If I win, you'll have to apologize to our school in front of all the students and faculty of Creephia University for these words today."

Zachary recalled Eduard's family background and achievements, his brow furrowed and he was about to stop it, but Eduard looked at him first and sneered, "Zachary, Selena is such a driven person, how come she has become so timid to you?"

Zachary's face sank, "You-"

Selena waved her hand to stop Zachary's words and inquired quite seriously, "What if I win?"

# Chapter 283 An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth

Eduard's chin was raised high, "I'll even kneel down and call you dad in public."

Selena nodded her chin, "All right, good son."

When she finished, she turned around and turned silent.

After a few seconds of silence, several of the students of Creephia University could not hold back, but burst out laughing.

The students of Olnrith University collectively blackened their faces.

The more irritable ones slapped the table and got up.

"That's too much."

"That's arrogant."

"You did a good job once, what does it mean?"

She did not have the slightest regard for Olnrith University.

Eduard glared at Selena fiercely, furious, "Everyone calm down, don't let your mood be affected, we have to use our real strength to make Selena swallow back all the words she just said."

Selena didn't even return her head, her voice sounded wan, "Only those who can surpass me in the exam are qualified to say I'm arrogant, did any of you do better than me in the college entrance exam?"

It extinguished all sound in a flash.

Olnrith University students stared in disbelief.

Selena was the best in the college entrance exam, but how did she fail in the afterwards exams?

The students of Creephia University only felt a sense of exaltation when they saw the spectacle.

Creephia University had been stepped on by Olnrith University because of the negative impact of the previous campus violence, but today the person involved in the campus violence at Creephia University had personally saved their reputation.

As it turned out, it was Selena who was the best.

When the invigilator walked in with the examination papers, he sensed the sabre-rattling atmosphere in the classroom.

It was great to be young.

How can the youngster not have a sense of competition?

The papers were passed down one by one and the whole classroom began to concentrate on the questions.

Selena and Eduard had already said that much, if they lost in the end, who could afford to lose reputation?

Eduard glanced at Selena who was sitting in front of him.

Selena did not panic, flipped the paper back and forth, as if it was her first time taking an exam, she was still curious.

Eduard lowered his eyes and began to do the questions in earnest.

After reading it over, Selena brought the answer sheet over and wrote her name on it.

Outside the window the rain was pouring down.

The classroom was dimly lit, but the invigilator switched on the lights and the whole space was brightened up.

All that was heard for a while was the rustle of the pen tip on the paper.

After an unknown amount of time, Selena put down the pen in her hand, loaded her things and stood up with her school bag.

When she moved, instantly the eyes of everyone in the classroom followed, permeated with shock.

It'd only been an hour and she had finished writing?

Seeing this, the invigilator spoke up and reminded, "Selena, it's still early, you should check again."

Selena smiled, "No need."

Leaving the test papers on the table, she walked out with her school bag.

The invigilator walked up to Selena's desk, originally wanting to see how she had done with her answers, but when he saw Selena's paper, his face twisted uncontrollably for a moment.

This expression fell into the eyes of the other students and prompted numerous speculations.

The student of the Creephia University was nervous, could it be that Selena was wrong too much?

The students of Olnrith University were unsure. Selena had handed in her paper so early, so it couldn't be that she was really scribbling, right?

The invigilator noticed the surge in the atmosphere and put Selena's paper away, holding it behind him, "Why do you care about other's papers? Have you finished your own yet? She's already finished and left, but you're still unhurried? Do you want to lose so badly?"

A group of people instantly lowered their heads and continued to work on their own paper.

But the curiosity in their heart about Selena's paper did not fade at all.

What kind of paper did Selena make to make the invigilator show that kind of expression?

...

When Selena came out, she took her mobile phone and called Leia.

Soon, Leia came running with her umbrella in her hand, handed Selena a cup of hot milk tea in her hand and then asked, "Madam, shall we go back now?"

Selena took a sip of her milk tea, looked at the foggy weather and nodded.

Leia escorted Selena towards the main gate while talking about the latest gossip from Creephia to her.

She didn't know when it started, but Leia found that Selena liked to listen to gossip.

Although girls are somewhat gossipy in nature, Selena looked like top student and should look less interested.

Everyone was surprised by the fact that Selena liked to listen to celebrity gossip.

But since Selena had a rare special hobby, the others would please her. Olympus Group is the biggest entertainment company in Creephia, and there is plenty of celebrity gossip to go around.

Leia said fast, who in the entertainment circle has long been broken up, now they are fake couple to just win some flow.

Selena listened with great interest, and just as she was getting into the car, her phone vibrated.

Selena picked it up.

From the other side came Klara's voice, "Lady Selena, do you have time? Let's meet."

Selena said casually, "Yes."

She quoted the name of a cafe, and half an hour later, Selena was at the cafe and met Klara, who was wearing a hat and a mask.

Klara looked at Selena's eyes, penetrating some shock, "Did you guess long ago that Leah would not let you stay in the company?"

Selena's eyes were cold, "Is there any point in answering it?"

Klara was speechless.

Indeed.

Leah would never want Selena to stay at the Riddle's, she wanted her to get out immediately.

Just because that woman has now broken one hand and one leg, doesn't mean she's at peace.

Especially after Selena had blatantly taken away the identity of Miss Riddle, if she could still sit back and do nothing, she wouldn't be the vicious and malicious Leah.

Klara met Selena's cold gaze, her heart slightly palpitating as she gritted her teeth, "I finally know why you wanted me to blame that incident on Molly."

"A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye," Selena smiled coldly, "but Leah is now a cripple, so it's no fun to play with her, so I'll have to temporarily have Molly to take the blame."

Klara's eyes were complicated.

She looked at Selena, thinking that if Leah knew that her calculations had long since been figured out by Selena, and that every step she took now was another way of sending her mother to her death, she wondered what her expression would be.

Or as the saying goes, evil has its own demons.

If Leah is described as scheming, sinister and vicious, then Selena seems to be specifically here to restrain her.

Without the slightest hesitation, Klara told the whole story of what had happened at the company this morning.

# Chapter 284 He likes her best

"Molly came to the company this morning, saying that she was helping Leah deliver something to Mr. Riddle, and after she came out of the office, Mr. Riddle's mood, which had been gloomy for many days, became a lot better."

Alberto had always been gloomy recently because of what Selena had caused, and he became so abnormal that it was hard not to make people think more about it.

Klara remembered how ruthless the Riddle family had been towards Selena, and was a bit alarmed, "I used a bit of womanly tactics and asked Mr. Riddle, and finally learned that the Riddle family wanted to send you to jail on the charge of stealing company secrets."

Selena listened quietly, without the slightest surprise on her face, let alone any sadness or indignation.

Klara asked her, "Don't you hate him?"

Her father, in the interest of the company, listened to another daughter and was so cruel as to send her to jail.

It would be impossible for any young girl to be so calm.

But Selena was more than calm, she was even indifferent, as if she were a bystander, watching with cold eyes.

Selena's lips curled, "Of course I hate him, why else would I want to get back at them?"

"Then you..."

"I'm just used to it," Selena lifted her eyelids, her pretty eyes were cold, "Isn't this much better than the last "mental illness" incident?"

Klara recalled what the Riddle family had done last time, her mouth moved and she couldn't make a sound

To Selena, the three members of the Riddle family were really considered a litter of inhumane animals.

Klara did not understand why Alberto had two opposite attitudes towards Leah and Selena since they were both daughters?

Klara was puzzled, but knew in her heart that the Riddle family's affairs had nothing to do with her, she only needed to focus on her own interests, "So, Lady Selena, what should I do next?"

Selena's gaze was dark and cool, smiling, "Let them be, all you have to do is only two things since the beginning, one is to conceive a child as soon as possible, and the other is to find a way to steal that document and sell it to Olympus Group."

Klara's hands were sweating, "Aren't you afraid that they'll really succeed in planting the evidence?"

After all, she and Selena are now grasshoppers on a rope, and if Selena falls, she can't escape either.

Selena's dark eyes have more than a touch of difference, "This is my matter, you don't have to worry about it. You only need to know what you should do."

The storm outside the window seemed to get bigger in a flash.

Klara looked at Selena's pretty and delicate face and shivered.

The Riddle family was despicable and shameless, but wasn't Selena ruthless?

Alberto was infamous for being screwed by her, Leah was crippled in one hand and one leg, and is still in bed, and Molly is the one who can't do anything, so they simply can't fool around Selena.

Sooner or later, the Riddle family would be completely played to death by Selena.

Klara was glad that Selena had picked her, and she gradually became determined, "I understand."

Selena sipped her milk tea and said indifferently, "I don't have much time to waste, so move faster."

"It won't take long," Klara tenderly touched her stomach, it contained more than just her child, and her future glory and fortune, no matter what, it had to be protected, "almost twenty days or so, it will be checked out."

And half a month had passed since the last time Selena had come to her.

Not surprisingly, in another week, she would be able to get a definitive answer to Selena.

Selena curled her lips in satisfaction.

Klara put on her mask and hat, stood up and left.

Leia stirred the coffee in her hand, looked at Selena and said angrily, "Madam, can I help you kill that family? They're just too annoying."

That man was Selena's father, but he was only thinking of how to sacrifice her, which made Leia so angry that she wanted to get him killed right away.

Selena smiled and softly calmed the girl's mood, "They set me up, but I did the same thing."

She knew that Leah would not resign herself to watching her enter the Riddle's and would definitely give her a hard time, so she planed that ending, in advance, on Molly.

What will happen to Molly in the end will depend on how far Leah will go with her.

"That's not the same." Leia said righteously, "They deserve to die, and if they want to harm you, they're wrong."

Selena was amused at her protection.

At the same time, a question bubbled up in the back of her mind.

"But, don't men like kind and wonderful girls?" Selena's fingers brushed over her eyebrows and she lowered her long eyelashes, "You can find a girl who looks like me in this city."

In essence, she has nothing to do with goodness and beauty.

In a way, she is even more ruthless than Leah.

Leia's eyes widened and she stared straight at her.

Probably she did not expect that Selena would say such words, she scratched her hair, "But youare very good and nice."

She probably really didn't know how to express it, so in front of Selena, she called Osvaldo and started to tell him off, "Young master, those bastards from the Riddle family are setting up young madam again, young madam is in a bad mood."

Selena was surprised.

Where did Leia get the impression that she was in a bad mood?

She was just purely a bit curious.

Half an hour later, Osvaldo appeared in the cafe with a thermos.

His dark eyes fell on Selena's face, looking at her for a moment before raising his hand to touch her face, "What's wrong?"

Selena was surprised that he would come over in person.

She smiled as she tilted her face to look at him, "There's no such thing as that, I was just curious if any man would..."

She frowned and weighed her words, "Purely like a bad woman?"

"Yes," Osvaldo pressed the corners of her lips and gave her an affirmative answer, "You are the most unique of all and everyone will like you."

He likes her.

He likes her best.

Every part of his body loved her.

Every cell in his body was madly in love with her.

He loved her so much that he wanted to take her into his arms, and never parted with her again.

Selena looked at his eyes, a certain emotion rose in her heart, "What if, I'm not as good as you see me?"

She thought carefully about all that had happened since she arrived in Creephia and frowned slightly.

Selena looked straight into his eyes that were close at hand, her tone was so light that it was almost inaudible, "If one day you find out that I am a cold and deep woman with blood on my hands, will you regret knowing me?"

# Chapter 285 I'm Pregnant

Osvaldo looked deeply into her eyes, "I want you to be ruthless."

Selena was staggered.

The slender fingers of Osvaldo pressed the corner of her lips, "so that no one will dare to harm you."

If Selena had not been too kind, or if she had been able to be selfish and willing to rely on him, then all the people who had hurt her might have ceased to exist long ago.

Selena looked at the depth and tenderness in the man's eyes for a few seconds, then a joyful smile appeared on her face and she nodded.

"No matter what you become, I won't regret knowing you," Osvaldo's eyes went dim as he touched her soft skin, "I regret not knowing you sooner."

If he had seen her earlier, she wouldn't have...

Osvaldo seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes were clouded with a layer of sullenness.

This layer of sullenness slightly pricked Selena's heart, and she had subconsciously raised her hand and pressed his brow smiling slightly, "It doesn't matter."

Osvaldo looked at her, his eyes so deep that they seemed to want to suck her in.

Selena said, "When we met, you were unmarried and I was unmarried, and this was the best time."

If she had come a step late that day, the fiancée of Osvaldo had not run away, or if he had come a step late, she had turned away.

None of them would have been destined for each other.

But fortunately, they bumped into each other at that not-too-early, not-too-late moment, and then relieved their respective pressing needs.

The corners of Osvaldo's lips were slightly hooked and he nodded.

The rain outside the café, at some point, turned into a gentle drizzle.

It wasn't long before the rain stopped and the sun showed itself again.

After Selena finished her lunch, she slept in the café for a while, and had to take an exam in the afternoon, so Osvaldo personally sent her to school.

And word of her bet with the students of the Olnrith University had long since spread to both universities after a lunch break.

When Selena walked down the road, she simply became a luminous body, and the students of Creephia University were excited to see her.

After all, no one else or the whole of Creephia University was involved in the content of Selena's bet.

If she wins, the whole of Creephia University will be proud, and if she loses, she will be the only one to bear the consequences.

And she personally stood for Creephia University, in one afternoon, Selena almost became the idol of all students throughout Creephia University.

Before she could walk into the classroom, Zachary stopped her.

The young man looked at her with a bit of a blank stare, "Selena, the president of the student union has something for you."

Selena looked at the time, there was still half an hour before the exam, she put her book bag on and followed Zachary to the student union.

As soon as she pushed the door in, the eyes of everyone in the student union turned and fell on her face, with the same expression as Zachary.

Even Ronin's face, which was paralyzed, could rarely show a few expressions.

He handed a stack of documents on the table to Selena, "This is Eduard's information."

Selena didn't pick it up, raised her eyebrows and asked rhetorically, "I can't win against him?"

"That's not true," Ronin said, "Eduard's family has been practicing medicine for generations."

Selena nodded and smiled brightly, "So the seniors are worried that I can't win, but..."

She paused, her eyes showing just the right amount of surprise, "Seniors, you are the proud of Creephia University, you should not be afraid of Olnrith University, what is this for?"

Billy, "Selena, you will understand after reading it."

Selena took that information and went through it with a single glance, there was no special expression on her face, she just said with a smile, "No wonder he dared to make a bet with me, so he has such a strong backbone."

The Khan family has been practising medicine for generations, and the largest hospital in Creephia is owned by their family.

Eduard is gifted in medicine, and has won awards in the medical field since he was a child, and has published several sensational academic papers.

Even before he graduated, he had already become an attending doctor at the Creephia University Hospital, having one of the more difficult surgeries every week.

He had never been so defied since he was a child, no wonder he was so angry this morning.

Selena smiled brightly and handed the information back to Ronin, "Thank you for your concern, I understand."

Ronin asked, "Can you win?"

"I'm sure I don't have much hope of going to the clinic," after all, there are specialties in the field, especially in medicine, and there is no room for sloppiness. Selena said honestly, "but when it comes to exams, he definitely can't win over me."

Hearing Selena say this, the others were not worried.

Seeing that it was almost time, Selena turned around and went back to the examination room.

The next exams ended well, and Selena returned to the castle early each day, locking herself in her room to make perfume.

A week later, she received a text message from Klara with a single sentence.

-I'm pregnant.

Selena had a hint of joy on her face.

It is true that both men and women can do anything for their ambitions.

Leia came over and asked, "So, Madam, are we going to the Riddle's now?"

Selena's lips curved, "There's no rush."

If Alberto wanted to plant evidence against her, then she herself, or someone related to her, would have to show up at the Riddle's.

And it was known that she didn't have any inner circle or anything like that in the Riddle's.

It had been nearly ten days since she and Leia had come to the Riddle's, and there was no way the Riddle family could have succeeded in trying to plant evidence against her.

With her ten percent of the shares in her hand, she is keeping the Riddle family awake at night, and they must be anxious to send her to jail and take those shares for themselves.

So the Riddle family will definitely try to find a way to invite her to the company.

As for whether she goes or not, and when she goes, it is naturally up to her to decide.

After two more days, Alberto's call finally reached Selena's mobile phone.

Selena picked it up, threw the phone onto the table and turned around to get a bottle of fragrance over.

"The company has a very important shareholders' meeting this afternoon."

Alberto finished in an unkind tone, expecting Selena to be flattered, but after waiting for half a day, there was no response at all.

Alberto repeated it again impatiently, but there was still no sound, but there was a clear sound of footsteps, proving that Selena was there.

But there was no way to be sure whether Selena, on the other side of the phone, had heard it or not.

In the past, when Alberto was treated so coldly, he would have slammed the phone a long time ago.

But this time, he had to make sure that Selena had to come to the office this afternoon.

"The company has a very important shareholders' meeting this afternoon!"

"Selena, did you hear me or not?"

"Answer me."

"Selena, I know you're there, give me a response right now."

### **Chapter 286 You're smart**

Like an enraged beast, Alberto went from barely suppressing his temper at the beginning to a furious hiss that pierced one's eardrums.

Selena mixed a bottle of perfume, put it on the tip of her nose and smelled it, feeling satisfied.

She placed the delicate perfume bottle in the box and wrapped it up.

This was the first bottle of perfume she had successfully concocted, and decided to give it to Osvaldo as a gift later.

There was always a faint, cold fragrance lingering on the body of Osvaldo, like perfume, but not quite, so she wasn't quite sure if men used perfume or not.

But it was beautiful even if it was just for show.

Selena tied up the box and went to wash her hands three more times in earnest, after everything was done, before she walked to the table and tapped her phone for speaker.

And by this time, Alberto was in a state of hysterical rage.

Selena's cold voice terminated the man's unpleasant voice, "What?"

Alberto scolded angrily, "Selena, how dare you trick me-"

Before he could say anything, Selena pressed the connect button and turned off the phone by hand.

She was going to deliver a present to Osvaldo, and this unpleasant sound would spoil her rare good mood.

Selena picked up the box of perfume that was on the table and turned towards the door.

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Looking at the hung-up phone, Alberto could no longer bear the rage in his heart and smashed the phone heavily on the ground.

It startled Molly, who was standing off to the side.

Molly scolded angrily, "That bitch is really becoming more and more arrogant."

After saying that, Molly subconsciously went to call Leah to seek a solution.

Klara looked at this scene and just felt incomparably absurd.

Only Leah in the Riddle family who can fight.

Molly was stupid and selfish.

Alberto was usually quite shrewd, but for some reason when he came across Selena, he always lost control.

He loathed Selena and did not want to see her at all, even the mere mention of him having such a daughter bystanders would make him gloomy.

He always seemed to want to show his father's majesty in front of Selena, but Selena simply didn't buy it, which further accentuated his incompetence and ugliness.

Although she despises Alberto, what should be done still needs to be done.

Klara stepped forward, raised her hand to help Alberto press his forehead, and said in a soft voice, "Mr. Riddle, as I see it, you are indeed ill-considered in this matter."

Alberto's eyes were hostile and he was about to get angry, but after taking a glance at Klara's stomach, he reluctantly held back his anger and asked in a cold voice, "What do you mean by that?"

Klara's voice was gentle as she explained, "Mr. Riddle, think about Selena's nature, you haven't given her a single phone call for so many days before, if you call her and ask her to come to the company's shareholders' meeting, she will definitely think more about it."

Alberto frowned.

It was not just that he had not called Selena for so many days before, it was simply that he had not called Selena for so many years in the past.

How could Selena not be more than concerned when she received his phone?

If it was before, the timid and reticent Selena might have been happy, but now this prickly and solid Selena would have suspected him of having ulterior motives.

It seemed to become justified when she didn't answer his calls and hung up on him.

Alberto's face went dark.

Klara gently patted his shoulder and said in a soft voice, "But it's not that difficult, as long as you relax your attitude a bit and explain to her the importance of this matter, besides this company is her mother's heart and soul, she will definitely come and see, when the time comes..."

Alberto patted Klara's hand, "You're smart."

Molly just pushed him, insulting Selena with every word, if not for the presence of Leah, he would have divorced Molly long ago.

At that very moment, Molly returned from her phone call and saw Klara lying on Alberto's shoulder, the two of them in an intimate posture, not even having the heart to avoid seeing her.

Molly's face was white, but in the end she dared not speak out in anger and stepped forward, about to speak.

Alberto, however, had already spoken out impatiently, "No need to say it, I know what to do."

The words that Molly was about to say were stuck in her throat, and she glared at Klara with hatred.

Klara smiled provocatively towards her.

She really didn't know whether she should say that Molly was pitiful or hateful.

She caused the death of Nevaeh and managed to be Mrs. Riddle, but in the face of her husband's open cheating, she could only hold her tongue, not even daring to put up a fight.

If this woman had not been lucky enough to give birth to Leah, she would have died long ago.

After the last thought drilled into her head, Klara shivered as she thought of Selena's face.

How can Molly be compared to Nevaeh?

How come a phoenix and a pheasant compare with each other?

Seeing the contempt in Klara's eyes, Molly clenched her fingers in anger.

She had always known that Alberto had a woman outside, but because Leah was there, she was not at all worried that her position would be threatened.

But this woman has started provoking her a lot lately.

Molly originally wanted to tell Leah about this, but thinking that Leah was now seriously injured and couldn't even take care of herself, how could she care for her?

But it didn't matter.

She had a daughter, and as long as Leah was around, these bitches outside could not shake her throne as Mrs. Riddle.

Leah was Molly's backbone.

The dark tide between the two women was naturally unnoticed by Alberto, who listened to Klara's advice and picked his phone up again, suppressing the anger in his heart as he dialed Selena's number again.

However, when the call was made, it showed that Selena's mobile phone was switched off.

Before Alberto could get angry, Klara spoke first, "Turning off the phone at this time must be because Selena is afraid of you. Mr. Riddle, you can wait first, Selena will always turn on the phone, then you can call her calmly and talk to her about this matter, there will be no problem."

Klara was comforted while despising.

What was originally such a simple matter ended up being so complicated because of Alberto's headstrong and conceited father.

She still had to change her ways to compliment him, how could such a person be qualified to go against someone like Selena?

Alberto gave her a look.

Klara said gently, "Mr. Riddle, don't be angry, it will do harm to your health, for Selena, it's not worth the loss."

She said this while rubbing her stomach.

Alberto's face eased and he glanced at Molly, "You can go back."

# Chapter 287 A gift for mother-in-law

Molly's face turned white.

Her husband asked to leave when he made out with his mistress.

Molly only felt an overwhelming sense of humiliation and resentment.

But as a woman, she had long since become accustomed to holding her tongue.

When she was young, Alberto wanted to abandon her, a pregnant woman, to marry Nevaeh, her mother's family advised her to hold her tongue, and she did.

Afterwards, by virtue of Leah, she became Mrs. Riddle, and over the years, Alberto's feelings for her had long since faded and he had found countless women outside, but for the sake of her daughter and the Riddle family's glory and fortune, she put up with it.

Now Leah is seriously injured and lying in the hospital, she doesn't know anything about the company and has no backers, what can she do if she doesn't put up with her?

Divorce is not possible.

Molly did not have such courage, and she could not let go of the Riddle family's property, so in the end she just glared angrily at Klara and turned to walk out.

This time, Klara really felt a bit sorry for Molly.

This woman, probably, can only maintain of the majesty that belongs to a stepmother in front of the young Selena.

In front of Alberto, she had literally been humble.

Such a cowardly woman would not dare to do anything even if she knew that she had "Alberto's child" in her belly.

But Leah will do the otherwise.

Klara shivered violently as she thought of those tactics of Leah.

She could fight Molly, but she couldn't fight Leah.

Before that, Selena was all screwed up by her.

Almost all of the tactics used against Selena were thought up by her, and they were more and more vicious each time.

If Leah knew that she had a child in her belly that could threaten her position, she would be in real danger.

But Selena promised to bail her out.

Klara thought of the two sisters of the Riddle family and hastily restrained her ambition, softly concentrating on comforting Alberto.

•••

In the castle.

It was rare for Selena to come out during daylight hours, and Leia asked curiously, "Madam, what is that in your hand?"

"A gift for your young master," Selena asked with a smile, "where is he?"

It was almost time for lunch, and according to the habits of Osvaldo, he should have returned.

Leia turned and ran, "I'll go call young master and tell him to come back."

Selena gave a smile and walked into the hall, placing the item in her hands on the table.

The butler came over and asked, "Madam, last time you said you had a 'friend' coming, do you need us to prepare something?"

The butler did not know the inside story.

He only felt that Selena had had a hard time in the past, without a father or mother, and was bullied, in that situation, there was still someone who was willing to be her friend, then this friend, indeed, deserved a deep friendship.

They had to thank that friend on behalf of their young master.

Selena's gaze turned cold, the corners of her lips curled into a slight smile, "No need, Noah, I just to show her how well I'm doing now."

With just that one sentence, the butler instantly heard a different meaning in it.

It might not hurt too much to be hurt by someone you don't have a relationship with.

But what is it like when the person who hurts you is the closest and most defenceless person?

The butler's face, which had just been loving, was instantly devoid of the slightest enthusiasm and had more than a touch of anger.

How can such a nice and well-behaved girl meet a bunch of bastards?

Selena picked up a glass of water and took a sip. And Osvaldo walked in through the door.

Selena looked at the man's beautiful face, a bright light swept through her eyes, she stood up and took the rare initiative to take Osvaldo's hand, leading him to the table with an expression like girl who wanted to be complimented, "Take a look, do you like it?"

She thought to herself that Osvaldo was of noble birth and the highest class, and if he said something was good, it must be extremely good.

It was rare for Osvaldo to see his wife, who had always been calm and reserved, reveal an expectant expression, and the tenderness under his eyes almost overflowed.

He opened the box to reveal two bright green and clear porcelain vases.

Under Selena's glowing eyes, Osvaldo opened the cork of one of the bottles, and a faint fragrance instantly appeared in the air.

A very special flavour.

It is like the last remnants of fragrance left in the air by the incense flakes on a snowy day, cold and inexplicably strong.

Osvaldo took a sniff, "Camellia?"

Selena was surprised.

The smell of camellia was no longer present in this room, so how did Osvaldo detect it?

Osvaldo put the lid back on and looked at Selena's wide eyes, almost unable to resist the swell of his heart and mind, wanting to lower his head and kiss her.

"For me?"

Selena gave a smile, "Yes, it's the first perfume I've ever made," thoughtfully, and then overbearingly, she added, "It may not be perfect, but you must keep it."

She had never made a gift or anything for others with her own hands.

Osvaldo almost did not hold back, gave her a kiss. He moved slightly close to her, whispered inquiring, "Then do you mind if I give it to someone else?"

Selena's eyes widened slightly, was this a sign that he resented it?

Osvaldo once again leaned closer, his thin lips almost touching her forehead, his low voice carried more than a hint of tenderness, "My mother likes perfume very much, she will be very happy if she gets a gift made by your own hands."

There may even be a surprise.

As a daughter, Selena naturally knew how precious a gift to her mother was.

There was no doubt that Osvaldo was very fond of this gift of hers.

"Will this be good?" She was pleased, but hesitant, "After all, it's still in trial."

If Osvaldo's mother was truly fond of perfume, it would be difficult to ensure that she would look at it.

The thin lips of Osvaldo had a slight curl, pressed to her ear, his voice was soft, "She will like it, after all, it is a gift from her daughter-in-law."

Selena flushed, and subconsciously wanted to refuse it. After all, she could not be considered a daughter-in-law in the true sense, but the next words of Osvaldo relaxed her.

"My mother was more than fond of perfume, she was good at making perfume."

Selena's eyes lit up.

She understood the intention of Osvaldo.

No matter how talented she is, she is still halfway there and is certainly a long way to go from international competition.

She remembered those recipes of Nevaeh, but they were occupied by Leah and she had no proof, let alone knowing which recipe Leah would use for the competition when the time came.

It wouldn't do her any good in case of the used the same one recipe.

# **Chapter 288 The Most Unique Gift**

Secondly, if Selena wants to retrieve Nevaeh's formula and crack this case, she must prove to everyone that she has the strength to surpass Nevaeh.

Only strength can give her the absolute strength to question Leah in front of everyone.

Genius perfumers are not that easy.

This is definitely not an easy task.

And a woman who could give birth to a son like Osvaldo was certainly not a simple person.

If Osvaldo's mother had been willing to help her, perhaps the problem that had plagued her for days would have been solved.

Selena finally agreed and gave the two bottles of "defective" products to Osvaldo's mother.

"But..." she looked at Osvaldo's face, bit her lip, and finally said, "You must tell me if she doesn't like it."

After all, while she doesn't have an inferiority complex, that stigma is a fact.

As a mother, no one would probably want to choose such a daughter-in-law for her son.

It would not be good to put Osvaldo in the middle.

It seemed that Osvaldo had seen what she was thinking, and a flash of discomfort welled up at his heart.

He likes the confident, beautiful, strong and brave Selena, and does not want to see her so cautious.

He is affected by the slightest frown on her part.

His finger pressed the corners of her delicate lips, Osvaldo leaned down, looking into Selena's eyes, "This gift is for my mother, and then give me another one, okay?"

Selena's eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes lit up as she gently asked, "What do you want?"

Osvaldo's eyes fell on hers, "I want you to give me the perfume that won the contest, with your own hands."

Selena was abruptly stunned.

The final winning entry in a typical perfumery competition becomes a staple of a brand and is mass produced for sale.

Selena is still new to perfumery, so she hasn't thought about it on this level.

And her ultimate aim is only to get justice for Nevaeh and Selena, not to make a profit.

So this wish of Osvaldo was indeed something she could fulfill.

And after Osvaldo made the request, she vaguely caught some sort of inspiration.

The most unique gift for the most unique man in the world.

Selena curled her lips in a smile, "Okay."

At this moment, Selena still did not know that Osvaldo would be attending as a judge, and how much of a shock her act of giving a gift in public would cause.

Osvaldo smiled.

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Osvaldo had this gift sent back to the capital by plane.

Selena ate her lunch and took another half hour nap before turning her phone back on.

As she had just turned on the screen, Alberto's call came in.

Selena's eyebrows dripped with a touch of lazy wanness as she pressed the answer button.

Klara had great tactics, Alberto had been ignored for such a long time, but he was still able to suppress his temper and speak to Selena in a normal tone, "At three o'clock in the afternoon, the company has a very important shareholders' meeting, all shareholders are required to be present."

Selena's lips hooked into a slight mocking arc as she said, "Why are you so kind as to call me on purpose to inform me to attend the shareholders' meeting?"

"If you weren't making a scene and refusing to stop, I'd hate for you to never show up at the office." Alberto was subconsciously about to storm out again.

Klara's persuasive voice came from the other end of the phone, "Mr. Riddle, you and Lady Selena are at least father and daughter, how can there be a father who is angry with his daughter? Lady Selena's mother died early and she needs love and care, so you love her more, she will definitely remember it well."

Alberto was holding back his anger.

But Klara had his child in her belly, and if it were a son, it would be a real treasure.

So Klara's persuasion at this moment was still heard by him.

Furthermore, if Selena did not come, their plans would be ruined.

Ever since Selena got ten percent of Riddle's shares and came to make a fuss twice, she was like hanging a knife around Alberto's neck, keeping him awake at night, never having a moment's peace of mind.

Lest the rickety knife should at some point fall and cut his neck, leaving him for dead.

So he had to strike first, to drive Selena out of the Riddle's, to finally have her disappear in Creephia, forever.

So he finally held back his anger and said those words that irritated him immensely, "The company is about to face a major change, it's about survival. The company was built by your mother, so naturally you should be informed."

Selena was pleased to hear that, her eyes had more than a touch of sneer, "but when I went to the company last time, you held the meeting deliberately at lunch time, lest I know. You informed me this time, how can I not think twice?"

Alberto's face turned pale as he heard this.

When he heard Selena's words, his heart thumped and he felt some fear.

He had been so low, but Selena still was so arrogant.

But he had to coax Selena to come to the office today.

"Didn't you end up making a scene last time?" Alberto sank his voice and said without good humour, "Attending this meeting were several other shareholders who worked hard with your mother back then, they came to find you when they got the news that you are back."

He originally did not intend to tell Selena this piece of news.

But this girl is too difficult to deal with, so he must give her something sweet, otherwise he really can't guarantee that Selena will come.

Selena was stunned and narrowed her eyes slightly.

It looks like Nevaeh is, indeed, a remarkable woman.

So many years had passed, it was surprising that anyone could return to the Riddle's specifically for her.

The strength of those who could follow Nevaeh could be imagined, even if they left the Riddle's, they could still develop well, and now just hearing that Nevaeh's daughter was in the Riddle's, they chose to come back again.

Selena liked this.

She gave a smile and her tone was extremely cold, "Well, for the sake of them, I'll take a trip, but Mr. Riddle, you must not play any tricks, or you'll definitely regret it."

Alberto had a chill down his spine, and surprisingly developed some indefinable awe.

But those old guys had left the Riddle's for many years and had long since lost any real power in the company, so it was impossible for them to help Selena threaten his position, so what else did he have to worry about?

As long as he holds onto those shares in his hands, the Riddle's, will always be in his hands unless it goes bankrupt.

After all the Riddle's is the heart and soul of Nevaeh, even if Selena has little affection for it, those few old guys who have just returned will definitely not stand by and watch Selena destroy it.

# **Chapter 289 The Cage**

Those people are the most affectionate and powerful to the Riddle's, they will definitely be able to help Selena and make the Riddle's rise again, or even to the next level.

And all he had to do was to hold on to the shares in his hands with a death grip, sit tight as chairman of the Riddle's, exert his chairman's authority and just sit back and enjoy his success.

Selena wanted to use gossip to seriously injure him and make him hand over the Riddle's, but it is absolutely impossible.

Alberto gritted his teeth, "You better not be late."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

...

Selena deleted all the call records about Alberto from her phone and then blacked out that number.

People she hated, even if it was just the number staying in her phone, made her feel annoyed.

Selena put her mobile phone aside, went into the cloakroom to change into clothes for going out, and put on a light make-up, stepped on her high heels and walked downstairs.

Leia carried a net and caught cicada in the garden so that they don't disturb Selena's sleep.

Seeing Selena dressed, Leia immediately dropped her net and ran over, "Madam, where are you going?"

Selena put her sunglasses on her face with a s mile, "Go het the car, let's go to the Riddle's."

Leia went to the garage to drive with a cheerful mood.

Every time Selena went to see the Riddle family, the Riddle family would be angry, and what Leia loved to see was the downfall of that family of black-hearted people.

It makes her happy to see them down.

Leia cheerfully drove a blue Porsche out, Selena got into the back seat and the car drove towards the Riddle's.

...

In hospital, Leah received a call from Molly.

"Leah, your father has just called Selena and she has promised to come."

Leah asked in a cold voice, "What did Selena say?"

She originally wanted to have that group of people just destroy Selena.

But presumably the car accident had made the alert, and Selena was always surrounded by people for protection, except on the campus of Creephia University.

Those people could not find a way to strike until now.

And Leah has no time to wait any longer, she has injured one hand and one foot, she cannot go to the Riddle's to watch Selena with her own eyes, Alberto and Molly, one headstrong and conceited, the other selfish and stupid, simply are not a match for Selena.

Before she was healed, she had no choice but to take the desperate step of throwing Selena out of the Riddle's and sending her to prison in order to keep the Riddle's from falling into Selena's hands.

After Leah asked, Molly was unable to answer, "I don't know, the call was made by your father."

Leah's face turned cold as she spoke out in reproach, "Mom, I asked you to go to the company just to keep an eye on Selena, how can you not be by Selena's side to keep an eye on her when Dad called her?"

Molly was aggrieved, but was unwilling to complain to her daughter, so she could only say, "I knows, I will be there next time."

Leah keenly heard something from Molly's tone and her gaze flickered.

She knows that Alberto is keeping a lover outside and maintaining an inappropriate relationship with the secretary.

It's just that most men who have money do the same and even those who don't have money, cheating is the norm.

As far as Leah was concerned, as long as there were no children and no threat to her, she didn't bother at all.

And Alberto was already in his fifties, long past the age where he could have children, so Leah was not worried in the slightest that her position would be threatened, she just softened her voice, "After Selena comes to the company, you must keep an eye on her every move and then tell me."

Molly agreed.

Leah said, "As for that Klara, when I've recovered from my injuries, I'll settle her, and I won't let your aggravation go to waste, Mom."

Regardless of her temperament, Molly dotes on and cares for Leah.

Leah is not yet so heartless as to watch someone bully her mother and do nothing about it.

And, she was only injured and those women dared to bully Molly, if she didn't take action, wouldn't they still bully her in the future?

Leah smiled coldly.

Hearing her daughter's words, Molly felt much better mentally, "Okay, I will go and wait at the door now, as soon as Selena arrives, I will send you a message."

After hanging up the phone, Leah lay silent on the bed, her eyes gloomy.

The two women who once called the shots in Creephia are now both cowering in fear.

And Selena, who was once trampled under their feet and played with wantonly, has become so radiant, rich, powerful and pampered.

Is there really such a thing as a man who can't be taken away?

Leah doesn't believe it.

She was waiting to see the day when Selena's boyfriend was snatched away by another woman, and she would end up crying.

As Leah was thinking about it, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Dominic walked in in his suit, holding a bouquet of lilies, with a gentle smile on his face, "Leah."

Leah's fingers tightened for a moment.

Ever since she had met Selena's boyfriend, every time she saw Dominic, she would subconsciously compare the two men, and the more she compared them, the worse she found herself losing and the more resigned she became.

And Dominic has become more and more gentle and patient with her since he had a complete falling out with Selena.

But Leah was acutely aware of the distraction beneath the man's gentleness and patience.

It was as if his intention was not to be nice to her at all, but to prove something by being nice to her.

Proving that he had a good eye and had chosen her, while Selena deserved to be abandoned by him.

Leah suppressed the cold smile at the corners of her lips and turned around with difficulty, her pale face showed a soft smile, "Mr. Walson, you're here."

Dominic looked at her pale face, a sullen look always lingering between her eyes, and his heart stung slightly.

This hint of sombreness was familiar.

Dominic was silent for a moment before he remembered that this trace of sombreness he had seen on Selena's face before.

It seemed that for more than ten years, the sullenness in Selena's eyes had not melted away, and only when she saw him again did her eyes fluctuate with joy.

And he always seemed to be, time and time again, used by Angie to hurt Selena indiscriminately.

Dominic's eyes sank, stopping himself from thinking about it.

But the more he didn't want to think about it, the more he thought about it.

Ever since he had personally proved that Selena was mentally ill, the Selena of the past had often appeared in his dreams, and details that he had not noticed at the time always slipped through his mind over and over again.

And it is becoming clearer and more memorable.

The smiling Selena, the crying Selena, the Selena who expressed his love to him, the silent Selena. seemed to have become a cage that firmly imprisoned him.

#### **Chapter 290 Selena's Double?**

Dominic looked at the hint of sullenness in Leah's eyes before he realized how cruel he had really been to Selena in the past.

Why didn't you treat Selena better at that time?

He had seen with his own eyes how cold and cruel her father and Molly were towards her, and how could Selena possibly be better off after growing up in a family where no one cared?

If he could have been nicer to Selena, maybe he and Selena would not have come to this point.

He frowned and raised his hand to brush the touch of melancholy in Leah's eyes and said in a low voice, "Don't cry."

Leah's cheek twitched violently.

Dominic looked like he was comforting her, but the look in his eyes was clearly looking at another person through her.

And the only person who could make Dominic look like that could be Selena.

How dare he use her as a stand-in for Selena?

To Leah, who loathed Selena, this was a huge humiliation. She turned cold, her tone seeping with endless resentment, "Mr. Walson, do you see clearly who I am?"

Dominic was stunned and snapped back from that daze to see the resentment and sadness in Leah's eyes.

"Leah, I..."

Leah, however, had already turned her face away, using her hair to block the expression on her face, "No need to explain, I know who you were looking at just now. If you can't move over Selena, you can go to her now, and I will completely disappear from your presence."

Dominic was stunned, looking at Leah's pale and stoic side face, his heart rose with endless regret and pity.

"Leah, it's not like that, I really like you," Dominic looked at her face tenderly, "I would think of Selena only because of Angie. She went too far and made me hurt Selena unintentionally, that's why I felt guilty towards her. I love you, only you since the beginning."

The last sentence he said with unmistakable firmness.

It seemed to be speaking to Leah, and it seemed to be convincing himself.

Leah suppressed a cold smile from the corner of her lips.

If he could blame Angie because he was ashamed of Selena, what would he have in mind if he knew that the person who hurt Selena the most was actually her?

Men really do like to deceive themselves.

Whether Dominic likes her or wants to get the Riddle's support through her, even he can't tell the difference.

Leah lowered her eyes and said coldly, "Mr. Walson, I don't want to face you right now, please leave, okay?"

Dominic knew he had done something wrong, but didn't know how he should explain, looking at Leah's side face, he could only leave first, "Get some rest, I'll see you tomorrow."

He placed the flowers in his hands on the table and looked at Leah for a moment longer before walking out.

As soon as Dominic disappeared, Leah could not restrain herself, seemingly out of spite or some other emotion, and cursed out through clenched teeth, "Stupid."

He thought of Selena, but Selena had such a good man, could she still have Dominic in her eyes?

It's true what they say, what you can't have is always stirring in your heart.

...

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Leia drove up outside the Riddle's building.

Wearing sunglasses and stepping out on high heels, Selena led Leia to meet the curious and frightened eyes all the way towards the conference room.

She stepped in at a time when the rest of the room was already there.

Selena swept her eyes and did not see any unfamiliar faces among the seated crowd.

Her eyes were cold as she looked at Alberto, "Where are they?"

Alberto, who was sitting in the chairman's seat, had been chided by his daughter, Selena, for many times in public.

Klara smiled towards Selena, "Lady Selena, this is the shareholders' meeting, those who attend are the shareholders of the Riddle's. Those are not even employees of the Riddle's now, so naturally they can't attend this meeting. If you want to see them, you can go see them after the meeting."

Selena raised her eyebrows and threw the bag in her hand onto the table, accepting this explanation.

She didn't head for the shareholder's seat. Leia pulled a chair and placed it behind Alberto, who sat down, slender legs crossed.

Alberto's face twitched with anger.

But he didn't dare to argue with Selena over the ownership of the Riddle's, after all, everyone knew that the Riddle's was built by Nevaeh, and Selena was the heir, so he was already in the wrong name.

Alberto did not speak, and the others did not dare to speak in the face of that arrogant and elegant Selena, and the conference room was quiet.

The vast majority of people looked at each other, not understanding what exactly Alberto had in mind.

He used to hate Selena for coming to the company, but today, on such an important occasion, he took the unprecedented initiative of inviting Selena to come. Is this a sign that the two are going to reconcile?

Only the few who know the inside story kept silent.

But this idea came from Leah.

Although Leah is ruthless, she is clearly more suitable to sit in Alberto's position compared to his tactics that are not up to par.

Alberto told them to avoid Selena, and the meeting was specially chosen to be held at the time of Selena's class, just in case Selena knew the news about the company.

The atmosphere of a nice and open company is made to look like a thief, which is really ugly.

He didn't think about how can such things be concealed.

Even if the game was concealed from Selena at the beginning, once the game was released, it would be known to everyone and Selena would know about it at that time.

And for such an important matter, the whole company is hiding it from the heir of the bright and upright, isn't this actively sending the evidence of his dirty tricks into Selena's hands?

Compared to the two daughters of the Riddle family, Alberto is really stupid.

In the meeting room, everyone's minds were divided until Alberto shouted, "Start the meeting." Only then did they all come back to their senses and start on the topic of today's meeting.

Selena lazily propped her head up and listened to the manager of the planning department, reporting on the theme of this time.

Klara did not lie.

The Riddle's is indeed preparing to develop a new handheld game and is using it as a capital to turn the Riddle's around.

Selena listened to the department that planned the game, talking eloquently about the merits of the game, saying with certainty that it would be a hit after it was released.

Leia walked over and lifted her chin for the business case.

The man from the planning department looked at Alberto cautiously, somewhat unsure if he would be willing to show it to Selena.

After all, according to Alberto's temperament and style of action, he would never be willing to let such an important thing pass through Selena's hands.

After all, once Selena had some wicked idea or intervened, Alberto would not be able to turn over a new leaf at all.

Alberto glared at that man from the planning department.