

## Love Rats 301

### Chapter 301 He's a man, he should do it

"Mr. Riddle, there is nothing I can do if you want to go back on your word and bail out Charles, but let me remind you." she glanced in the direction where the the Riddle's people were, her eyes rippling with mockery, "For a company, there is nothing more important than integrity. The Riddle's has suffered too many losses because of your personal image, I'll just see how long those shareholders standing behind you can still put up with you."

Alberto's already pale face became ashen as he snapped back to stare at those shareholders with a vicious and warning look in his eyes.

Riddle's shareholders froze.

They were indeed very disappointed with Alberto, and even that group of old shareholders who remained in Riddle's, who had followed Nevaeh to establish Riddle's, had already started to consider whether they should cooperate with Selena.

After all, this young girl has the elegance of Nevaeh in her, and if she succeeds the Riddle's, perhaps there will be a day when the Riddle's can return to its peak glory.

But they didn't expect Selena to say such a thing in public.

This was a blatant provocation of conflict between the shareholders and Alberto.

There was still no way to eliminate and reconcile this conflict, which was a matter of benefit.

It was indeed to her advantage that they were fighting internally.

However, Selena's words amounted to offending all of Riddle's shareholders.

She was telling all the shareholders openly that she didn't give a damn about working with them to bring down Alberto.

Why?

She wanted to fight with Alberto for the rights of the company, and they, the shareholders, were the main key, so why did Selena want to push all of them out at one stroke?

Riddle's shareholders were all very puzzled and looked at Selena with an unkind look in their eyes.

Only those old shareholders who have followed Nevaeh understand the real reason.

They stared at Selena, their faces sullen, their eyes complicated, with a vague hint of nostalgia and awe.

Once unfaithful, always unfaithful.

This was Nevaeh's style, and they never expected to see the same majesty and confidence again in her daughter after so many years.

Riddle's shareholders have been in cahoots with Alberto for years, and even though seeking their cooperation would be the best and fastest way to reclaim the Riddle's, Selena doesn't even bother to pull them together.

She could have relied on herself, kicked Alberto and Leah out of the company, and reclaimed what belonged to Selena and Nevaeh.

Furthermore –

Selena lifted her head and looked at the Riddle's building.

This company was to be given to Osvaldo in the future.

How could her gift to Osvaldo allow for the hiding of dirt and grime?

The corners of Selena's lips curled, and her mood became extremely good.

While the atmosphere was on the edge of the sword, a black sports car drove over and stopped behind Selena.

Leia screamed and tugged at Selena's sleeve, "Lady Selena, young master is here."

Selena was slightly stunned and turned towards behind her to look over.

The eyes of the crowd looked over, with more curiosity in their eyes.

Young Master?

Is it possible that Selena's mysterious "boyfriend" is here?

This time, everyone looks at the license plate first.

Everyone's breath caught when the license plate bearing BA00001 burst into view.

Even those who didn't understand the meaning behind this plate subconsciously restrained themselves when they looked at the black sports car.

Alberto stared at the man whose outline could only be vaguely seen in the driver's seat, and his body trembled even more vaguely in terror.

This is definitely not a license plate that ordinary people dare to use, even Luke is not qualified to use it.

He thought that Selena's car was given to her by Luke, but now it seems that it was not at all, but the owner of this car.

When did Selena make such a high powered boyfriend?

In the eyes of everyone at the scene, Selena walked to the car, a slender arm opened the door of the passenger seat, and Selena sat in it.

Leia handed Selena over to Osvaldo and then said with great discernment, "Lady Selena, you go on a date with your boyfriend, I'll go find Mr. Jordon and prepare the lawyer's letter sent to the Riddle's."

Alberto and Molly, together, twitched.

With a cadre of people looking on in shock and awe, the black Mercedes soon went far away.

...

In the car, Selena looked at Osvaldo who was driving, the corners of his lips unconsciously curved up, "Why did you come personally?"

The red light just happened to be on, so Osvaldo slammed on the brake, and his body naturally leaned over to tie Selena the seat belt.

Selena had been spoiled with very poor self-care skills.

Selena had apparently become accustomed to his occasional closeness and was not repulsed by his gestures.

After Osvaldo fastened her seatbelt, he raised his hand and pinched the tip of her nose, "Leave the matter of Riddle's to Luke."

Selena was not well and must recuperate and not overexert herself.

That couple in the Riddle family had no position wasting her mind.

Selena knew that Osvaldo was doing her a favour, blinking her eyes and smiling slightly, "Mr. Jordon has Olympus Group to manage, he would be very tired if he was given everything."

Osvaldo said rightfully, "He is a man, he should do it."

In Selena's mind, it's never been a case of those who can do more, and there's really no gender distinction.

However, she thought about it, looked at the face of Osvaldo, hesitated for a moment, gave up her initial idea and said to Osvaldo with a smile, "I really have something here that I need the help of Mr. Jordon, but there may be some risk."

Osvaldo's deep eyes faintly lit up, "Tell me about it."

"Riddle's game business plan was lost just now, but there must still be a backup in their computer," Selena's eyes showed a touch of coolness, "Olympus Group has some good hackers, I want to ask Mr. Jordon to destroy all the data related to that game in the Riddle's."

So that even if Olympus Group released that game in the future, what evidence would Riddle's have to say that they developed that game first?

Just as, Leah relied on her lack of evidence to snatch Selena's script.

Anyhow, that woman must be given a taste of what it is like to have her heart and soul snatched away and hijacked, and to be powerless to prove it.

This was the first time that Selena had, in a sense, asked for his help.

Osvaldo's lips gave a slight hook, "Okay."

In the interval between words, the red light ended, the green light came on, and the car was once again started and returned to the castle.

...

In hospital, Leah slammed the phone in her hand in a fury, a soft face revealing a scowl, "Selena."

Her body trembled with anger.

Although she was prepared for the possibility of failure, she did not expect that it would cost her so much.

### **Chapter 302 Pissed off**

If this matter is not handled properly, Molly may go to jail, Charles will be driven out of the Riddle's, and Riddle's game planning will be completely aborted before it even begins.

At that time, Alberto's position as chairman of the board would definitely be lost and he would definitely step down.

Selena is really too ruthless and sinister.

Leah tightened her grip on the intact hand and gritted her teeth fiercely.

...

That afternoon, word got out about what had happened in front of the Riddle's, and it once again led to a huge wave of overwhelming anger.

Riddle's already precarious stock, which was all the way in the green, had almost fallen to its lowest point.

Everyone in the Riddle's is in danger and resentment is rampant.

The discontent in everyone's heart towards Alberto had almost reached its peak, and some people who were not used to his moral and vicious hypocritical character had left in anger.

This added to the already stormy Riddle's situation.

What makes Alberto and the company even more frightened is that the game project is really lost.

Alberto even threw Molly a big slap in the face in public because of this matter.

But he knew Molly's nature, she didn't have the guts to touch that project, so it must be Selena who had played a role in it.

Alberto had Riddle's people working overnight to prepare a new business case out.

But when he turned on the computer, he found that all the information stored in Riddle's computer about that game had collectively disappeared without a trace, as if it had never existed.

Alberto was horrified and subconsciously had to call the police.

Klara stepped forward and took Alberto's arm, "Mr. Riddle, it's useless to call the police, you forgot you said that in public today..."

Alberto was startled, finally remembering what he had said in front of the police during the daytime afternoon.

Riddle's business plan is lost, the company doesn't have any backups and can't make the game without that plan.

Everyone knew about Riddle's lost business case, if he went to the police and said that a hacker had hacked into their phone and stole their business case, he was like telling the police that he had deliberately framed Selena for today's incident.

Alberto's face was twisted and his body shook with anger, and in the next second, he collapsed.

"Mr. Riddle."

People around him have come forward to help.

Klara looked at Alberto, who was so angry that he fainted, and worry in her heart.

Selena told her to do it, and that absolutely no one would suspect her, but she never thought Selena would actually do it.

The person under suspicion now was Molly.

And Alberto didn't even dare to call the police.

As long as Leah couldn't find a flaw, then her use of Olympus Group's charity business case to secretly swap out Riddle's game business case could almost be described as seamless.

Next, as long as she keeps her promise and sells the project to Olympus Group, she will be able to get more money than she can spend in a lifetime.

Klara's hands were sweaty, she suppressed her thumping heart, took a deep breath and turned to call the hospital.

The more this happens, the calmer she must be, and she must never let anyone see the light.

And at the same moment, Olympus Group's lawyer's letter was sent to the Riddle's by the legal department.

...

When Alberto was rushed to the hospital with a high blood pressure attack, Osvaldo was eating dinner with Selena.

She smiled slightly when she learned of Alberto's admission to the hospital, but there was a cold glint in her eyes.

Thinking of when Nevaeh was sick and critically ill, he brought Molly and Leah to her bedside and bullied little Selena in front of her.

In the future, she will always have to see Alberto go to hell.

Let him know what it's like to die without peace.

As Selena was lost in thought, a peeled lobster was brought to her plate.

Selena lowered her head, looked at the shrimps, raised her eyes and smiled at Osvaldo.

Osvaldo's eyes were somewhat deep, and he settled down before asking, "What's wrong?"

The old butler looked over, "Is the dinner not to your liking? I'll have the kitchen remake it right away."

Selena shook her head and smiled, "No, I was just thinking about things."

It is better not to say those shady things to Osvaldo.

Although she didn't care what people thought of her, Osvaldo was a good person, and subconsciously, she didn't want this man to know her cruel and cold side.

Osvaldo's dull eyes were even darker, "Something to do with the Riddle family?"

Selena's long eyelashes fluttered and deep thoughts swept across her eyes, "I was wondering why exactly Mr. Riddle is so..."

Disgusted with Selena?

To say that it was disgusting was already a slight understatement, he even hated Selena.

Leah is his eldest daughter, but Selena is his daughter. If he had many children, that would be fine, but he only has two daughters, so why does he love Leah like a treasure, but treat Selena so coldly and cruelly?

Why would a woman as outstanding as Nevaeh marry a man like Alberto?

Selena had a vague suspicion in her mind, but the thought was suppressed by her.

She would avenge Selena, but was under no obligation, to burden her with her entire life.

Her home, her homeland, her families are all still waiting for her to come home.

Selena of Creephia is dead.

There is no point in going after the secrets behind him.

Selena collected her thoughts and shook her head, "It's fine."

The gaze of Osvaldo sank.

It was that feeling again.

She was sitting right next to him, so close that he could just reach out and hold her and kiss her.

But she gave him the feeling of being so far away.

Far inside there was hardly the slightest place for him.

As Osvaldo reached out to take Selena's hand, the phone on the side table vibrated at this time, interrupting Selena's thoughts.

It brought back the vaguely out-of-control sanity of Osvaldo.

His movements froze in mid-air.

The old butler came over with a vibrating mobile phone and handed it to Selena, "Madam, it's your phone."

Selena took it, it was from Zachary.

"Thank you, North," she said, then pressed the answer button, "Zachary."

Zachary's voice came through the phone, "Selena, there's an event at school tomorrow, come early tomorrow."

Selena was stunned, "What event?"

Zachary took a moment before he spoke up and asked, "You wouldn't have forgotten about your bet with Eduard about your grades, would you?"

Selena had really forgotten all about it.

Zachary coughed, "Tomorrow the results will be released, Olnrith University is waiting for you to apologize in public, the students of Creephia University are waiting for Eduard to call you "father". Selena, tomorrow's scene will be very lively, as Creephia University's signature, you should be mentally prepared."

Selena was puzzled.

Are all the students of Creephia University and Olnrith University so idle?

### **Chapter 303 Selena is very beautiful and naughty**

After putting down the phone, Selena felt amused.

She turned her head to look at Osvaldo, "What's wrong?"

She had a vague feeling that Osvaldo seemed to have something to say to her just now.

The butler stood to one side and glanced worriedly at Osvaldo.

Osvaldo's deep black and cold eyes fell on her face, and after a moment, he gave a smile, "Those people in the Riddle family are not worth your wasted emotions."

They don't deserve it.

Selena was slightly surprised.

Was Osvaldo worried about her?

Alberto was Selena's father, and if she was the real Selena, and her father had fallen out with her, she must be sad.

Selena pulled the corners of her mouth and leaned closer to Osvaldo, her fingers brushing his delicate brows as she said softly, "I'm fine."

She was not the real Selena.

Naturally, she would not be sad.

Osvaldo gazed at her steadily for a moment, curving his lips, "You must tell me if there's something wrong, okay?"

Selena pulled up her delicate red lips and said "Okay" softly.

Early the next morning, Selena had breakfast and Leia drove her to school.

When Selena walked into the campus with her school bag, she saw a group of people from the student union standing on the boulevard, waiting for her.

Selena curled her red lips and walked over on her high heels, "Good morning, seniors."

The eyes of the group fell on her face en masse, with solemn faces and different expressions.

Selena blinked and gave a smile.

The mind of a young man is still easy to be guessed.

Having not yet experienced the cruelty from the society, even a face as paralyzed as Ronin's can see a few differences in his eyes at this moment.

It is probably because the incident at Riddle's yesterday was so big that it caused a stir within the campus as well.

Selena coughed.

A group of people came back to their senses and, having sensed that something was wrong, they immediately narrowed their eyes.

Ronin pursed his lips, "Selena, the two headmasters are waiting for you."

Selena was confused and followed him towards the headmaster's office, "Two headmasters?"

Zachary explained to her, "Apart from our headmaster, the president of Olnrith University is there."

Selena inquired, "If it's just for this exam, it shouldn't alarm the two headmasters, right?"

The playfulness between the students is not a big deal.

Billy glanced at her with a slightly odd expression, "There should be something else, I guess, in all probability, it has something to do with the next medical department competition."

Selena thought carefully for a moment before remembering the competition in major universities, on-campus, off-campus, national and international.

Usually the certificates obtained from competitions are the brightest plus point for a student who wants to have a good future.



In light of her recent high-profile behaviour, it is not at all surprising that she has been approached by Creephia University to take part in these types of competitions.

But...

Selena's gaze flickered.

As they spoke, they had walked into the headmaster's office.

Waiting in the headmaster's office, not only were the two headmasters there, but Eduard was waiting there with a group of top students from Olnrith University.

The two sides were caught off guard at the entrance.

For a moment, the tit-for-tat was as clear as day.

Eduard looked at Selena for a moment, and after a moment, a wry smile showed in his face, "Selena, did you sleep well last night?"

Eduard asked this with little mockery.

With all the fuss about the Riddle's and Olnrith University's recent stranglehold on Selena, it was inevitable to hear some gossip.

As a party, Selena was concerned that this opponent's state of mind had been affected.

Selena blinked her big black eyes and said playfully, "Don't worry, even if you dad doesn't sleep well, it's still okay to abuse you, son."

Eduard was stunned

The students of Olnrith University glared angrily at Selena and would probably have exploded into foul language if they hadn't been concerned about the presence of the headmaster.

A few of the students at Creephia University couldn't hold back their laughter.

A few female students secretly gave Selena a thumbs up.

Selena is very beautiful and naughty.

While the atmosphere was tense, a voice came over, "Casey, is this Selena Riddle from your school? She is really good looking."

Holding a thermos cup, the president Casey Chow looked at Selena and said cheerfully, "This is Selena Riddle, Selena, this is the president Mr. Macdonald from Olnrith University."

Selena addressed towards the middle-aged man sitting opposite with a somewhat obese figure and a smiling face, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Macdonald."

Mr. Macdonald looked at her and asked with a smile, "Selena, you are so confident that you can win against Eduard of our school?"

Selena nodded without hesitation, "Although it might be an accident, I should do well in the exam."

Mr. Macdonald asked in amazement, "How can you be sure you did well on the test when you know there will be an accident?"

Selena said with a smile, "That depends on the marking teacher of Olnrith University, whether they are open-minded or not. If the marking teachers are open-minded, then I can win him for sure, if the marking teacher is narrow-minded, then my chances of winning him might be smaller."

But all in all it doesn't change the fact that she can definitely beat her opponent.

Mr. Macdonald stared at Selena, and surprisingly, he did not utter a word for a while.

Casey patted him on the shoulder, with a smile on his face, in a very good mood, "Declan, you're already old, how can you bother with young people? We have to be more tolerant towards young people, we can't kill their enthusiasm to learn and create, don't you think so?"

Mr. Macdonald was angry.

The crowd was puzzled.

What does the level of achievement have to do with the marker?

Did Selena think that the teachers at Olnrith University would deliberately give her a low score?

The collective expressions of the students of Olnrith University turned unkind.

Eduard gave a cold tug on his lips, "Selena, being confident is a good thing, but being overconfident is being arrogant, so be careful of losing."

Even the students of Creephia University had a bit of a bizarre expression and couldn't help but drift back to Selena frequently.

What had this young lady done to her paper that was so outrageous that she made Declan Macdonald speechless?

Selena's long eyelashes trembled as she said with a smile, "Eduard, only those who can win me in the test are qualified to say that I am arrogant, and those who can't should call me "Dad"."

Eduard felt stunned.

### **Chapter 304 What was Selena's good at?**

The collective faces of the A students darkened.

If Selena wasn't a pretty girl, they really would have burst out in foul language.

Selena added, "I think my paper is definitely qualified to be hung on the bulletin board and used as a template demonstration for the students."

The crowd was surprised to hear that.

Mr. Macdonald's face twitched.

Casey laughed more cheerfully, but in order to prevent the old man beside him from getting impatient, he still changed the topic, "We will discuss it when the papers are issued, today apart from the examination, there is another matter."

Casey looked at Selena with a serious expression, "Selena, have you heard of the Practitioner Skills Operation Competition?"

Selena cocked her head, "What?"

She had never heard about it.

Eduard pulled at the corner of his mouth and couldn't help but mocked at her, "Selena, you are a top student, you haven't heard of the most famous competition in the medical department?"

Selena turned her head and looked at him with a smile, raising a finger, "Of course it's because "Dad" is all about studying, remember, no matter when or where, hardcore strength is always more useful than any competition."

At the end of the sentence, her voice took on more than bit of a sullen and cold tone.

Because of Preston, she always showed more attention and tolerance to boys studying medicine.

Preston got an entire legion of the opposing side killed in that last battle just by him alone.

Even after his death, his corpse kept his enemies at bay, none of whom dared to come to harm him.

A great doctor who can do more than just save lives, killing people is absolutely unimaginably horrific.

Selena's dark eyes lit up.

It makes sense, but –

With a sudden twist of his head, Eduard looked the other way.

He refused to talk to Selena until the exam results were officially issued.

Because of the unconscious aura seeping out of Selena's body, the atmosphere, which was relaxed a moment ago, inexplicably took on a hint of seriousness.

Casey said, "The National Practitioner Skills Competition is something that every medical student has to take, but the state has regulations that the majority of people can only take the test one year after they graduate and join the workforce, but in view of Selena's outstanding performance in your subjects, the hospital has decided to make an exception and give you a place, what do you think?"

Selena, however, shook er head, "Thank you, but I won't attend."

Everyone in the room looked over with flabbergasted eyes that she gave up such a great opportunity.

"Why?" Casey asked.

Selena is now the signature of Creephia University, which has secured many resources for her, but the prerequisite for getting those resources is that she must get her professional medical license and become an official listed doctor.

Then she can go abroad to further her studies.

Selena looked down at her hands and pondered for a moment before saying, "All my knowledge comes from books, I have never participated in the real clinical operations."

"That's okay, the school can give you emergency training, and in accordance with your knowledge, you'll soon be able to adapt."

Selena raised her eyes and looked at Casey, still shaking her head, "Mr. Chow, as I recall, the experiments in the medical department are done with small animals, right?"

Casey said, "Yes, white rabbits and mice and stuff."

Selena gave a reason, "I can't lay my hands on it."

An eerie silence swept across the room.

What's the point of studying medicine if a medical student can't go to the clinic?

Not to mention Casey was speechless, even Declan couldn't stand it, after all, compared to the competition between the two schools, talent is more important.

"Selena, for the sake of humanity, there are still some necessary sacrifices to be made."

Selena smiled faintly, she still had respect for her teachers, so she said, "Actually, for some reason, I won't explore too deeply into medicine, and I don't intend to work in this field in the future, and, medicine is not supposed to be my best thing to do."

Her responsibilities do not support her becoming a doctor.

The knowledge gained on paper is too far away from clinical practice.

Nor does she have the time or energy to dedicate to study and research.

A group of people looked at Selena with their mouths wide open, as if they were looking at a monster again.

Eduard's mouth moved, but no sound came out.

Casey was on the verge of tears.

The signboard of the medical department of Creephia University told him that she did not intend to study medicine in the future.

In the end, it was Ronin who couldn't stand it any longer, remembering Selena's "abuse" of the entire Creephia University's academic hegemony, he asked, "Then Selena, what are you best at?"

Selena's red lips slightly hooked, wild and elegant dominance revealed from her eyes, "Physical and chemical, biological agents, and, mechanical engineering."

She was going to say firearms, but after thinking about it, she switched to mechanical engineering.

Especially when she said "mechanical engineering" at the end, her eyes glowed with a kind of heartfelt love and confidence.

The crowd wondered why she enrolled in medicine in the first place.

Selena met the shocked and puzzled eyes of the group and spat out an exasperating sentence, "Because I've already finished learning what I like."

Not only did she learn it all, but she became proficient to an extent they could not have imagined.

After a moment of disillusionment, Casey came back to life.

Physical Chemistry, Biological Agents, Mechanical Engineering, the school have all these majors.

Selena clearly loved those professions more than medicine.

She probably only enrolled in medicine in the first place because it was something she didn't know how to do and wasn't good at.

Casey consciously thought of the right reason and cheerfully asked, "Then, Selena, which direction do you plan to go in the future?"

Selena said very seriously, "First get the diploma and degree of the medical department."

This was the main reason for her to stay at the University.

She helped Selena, from Creephia, to complete her studies.

Casey saw her determination and said with a smile, "The medical department's diploma and degree can only be obtained after passing the basic clinical operation."

Selena turned her head and asked the student council members behind her, "Is that true?"

A group of people nodded collectively, as if afraid that she didn't believe them, Zachary explained, "Yes, if you want to graduate from the medical department, you have to go through a year of clinical internship, and you need the signature of the supervising teacher, and those who don't pass will not graduate."

### **Chapter 305 Selena Loses?**

Selena asked, "Aren't there any shortcuts I can take?"

Studying medicine is a five year course, let her stay in Creephia for five years, that's impossible.

"Yes," Casey saw her expression and he was in no hurry, saying, "As long as you can get an award in the practice of practitioner skills, your diploma and degree will be in hand."

Declan glanced at him. Wasn't it just a test, how come there should be an award?

Casey gave him a blank look.

Young people need drive.

For Selena, it is good enough that there are shortcuts to take, and as for winning awards or anything else, she doesn't care, so she nodded her head at once.

Casey exhaled a breath, then handed the two sealed papers on the table to Ronin and waved his hand, "Go release the results. You all did a great job on the papers this time, pass them around to each other and take a look, especially Selena and Eduard' results. tsk."

The word "tsk" made the nerves of both two universities jump uncontrollably.

Ronin took the papers and led the group out.

As the group had just stepped out of the office, they saw a large crowd of people gathered in front of the school building, all specifically to see the fun.

When they saw Selena and Eduard come out, everyone stretched their necks and asked, "How did it go? Who won?"

"Of course Eduard won, he's already got his medical qualification in his freshman year, how could he lose?"

"That's not necessarily true, Selena is just a low-key student who doesn't like to show off, if she gets high profile, Eduard will have to stand aside."

"This is a big mouth for Creephia University, it's just one time that the results are more outstanding, on paper and in practice, can this be compared? Definitely Eduard wins."

"If Selena says she will win, she will not lose."

Selena looked at the very lively scene with tense and revealed a warm smile.

Eduard lifted his chin, "Selena, for the sake of you being a girl, I'll be generous, just apologize to Olnrith University, that will be okay."

Selena's delicate red lips curled slightly, "Don't think you don't have to call out "Daddy" just because you say so."

Eduard was angry

Why did he have to talk to Selena like that?

Amidst the eager anticipation of the crowd, Ronin unwrapped the yellow cover and took out a stack of papers.

It was Selena's paper from that examination room.

They were much difficult than the other examinations and so the marking came out late.

The test papers were placed upside down according to the original seat numbers, Ronin flipped them open and looked at the whole room, his characteristic cold voice resounding through the room, "Do you want to read out the results?"

Universities, in general, do not read them out for the sake of the students' dignity.

The quality of students at Creephia University is very high, and no one is fooling around, they all let the students in that exam room make their own decisions.

“Read it out, Olnrith University has nothing to be afraid.”

“No problem with Creephia University either.”

“Ronin, read it out, we are ready to be “bludgeoned” by the stop student.”

The main thing is that the students in this examination room, who are already at the top of the medical faculties of the two schools, couldn't have done worse and naturally don't mind.

Ronin called names and reported results.

The students who took that exam, who were all present today, caused quite a stir when the first results came out.

“Olnrith University, Tint Hayes, 288.”

“288?”

“Holy shit, awesome.”

“We had easier questions than them, but I only got 240.”

A boy came out of the crowd with little joy on his face, for he was sitting in the last seat of that examination room, and the one in front of him must have scored higher.

“Creephia University, Jemima Dixon, 289.”

A girl walked out of the Creephia University line, took her own paper, and turned back to Selena with a smile, “Selena, do you remember me?”

Selena looked at her and smiled, “So you're a student of Creephia University.”

Jemima cupped her face and smiled, “Not only am I, Connie and Mabel are too, we all admire you. Selena, don't be sad, you are so good looking, so capable, and your boyfriend spoils you so much, you will definitely be very happy in the future.”

Selena nodded to the kind girl, “Thank you.”

Jemima smiled mischievously and took the paper and left.

“Olnrith University, Rowan Barnes, 290.”

As each result was reported, closer and closer to Eduard's and Selena's results, the students of both Creephia University and Olnrith University began to get nervous.

The rest of the students were frightened by the results of the exam, wailing nervously at first, but then turning numb.

The papers in Ronin's hand were getting thinner and thinner, and by the time there were only three or five left, Eduard was inevitably nervous even though he had full confidence in himself.

He took a glance at Selena.

A warm, relaxed smile curved at the corner of Selena's lips, not the slightest expression of nervousness, or smug excitement could be seen at all.

This girl was so strange.

Eduard made the bet with her because he was not convinced that he was being pressured by Selena in his best area of expertise.

Since he had made the bet, he inevitably paid more attention to Selena.

Yesterday's incident at Riddle's was so big that the whole of Creephia knew about it.

He was hesitant last night to leave it at that, after all, Selena shouldn't have the energy to focus on anything else after what had happened to her.

But this morning, he saw her looking radiant and immediately put that thought to rest.

Selena was still the same elegant looking but arrogant and reckless Selena, it was as if the events of the Riddle family had not affected her at all.

Such an opponent was undoubtedly formidable.

But he wouldn't lose.

When only two papers were left in Ronin's hand, everyone's expressions became increasingly tense.

Zachary, sitting behind Eduard, was 295, by far the highest score of the two schools.

In Ronin's hands, only Eduard and Selena's results remain.

"Zachary is already very unbelievable, do you think Selena and Eduard's grades can really be higher than Zachary's?"

"Selena may not be close, Eduard may be higher."

"Nonsense. Selena will definitely be able to make a hit again."

Ronin looked at the paper in his hand, and his cold eyes produced a slight change, "Eduard Khan, 298."

A gasp of relief rang out on the spot.

This was a high score.

For Selena to win against Eduard, she could only get 299, or 300, but that's almost impossible for the medical department.

Selena was sure to lose.

The thought flashed through the minds of the people on the floor.

Eduard gave a smile and passed a provocative look towards Selena.

Selena did not see the slightest bit of nervousness, the corners of her lips curled slightly, "Ronin, what's my grade?"



## Chapter 306 Call Dad

Along with Selena asking those words, everyone at the scene subconsciously held their breath and stared at Ronin without moving a muscle.

Ronin looked at the last paper left in his hand, and his face twitched in a rare way.

He didn't report the results immediately, but went through the papers carefully.

The members of the Student Union standing around him had the same unforgiving expression, occasionally looking up at Selena, the corners of their eyes twitching and their expressions incoherent.

When students from Creephia University saw this scene, their hearts uncontrollably "thumped", this is the meaning of Selena losing?

The students from Olnrith University can't wait to start cheering.

"Ronin, read it, although Selena is from your school, but you can't cover it."

"Eduard is really awesome, Selena, come and praise the NO. 1 student of Olnrith University in Creephia."

"Selena, we're all ready to hear your apology."

Selena looked at the image of the students of Olnrith University who were arrogant, and said quite seriously, "I really think I can get full marks."

Numerous coughs rang out from the floor.

Students from Creephia University were covered in cold sweat, staring at Selena with twitching lips.

Full marks?

There hadn't been full marks in medicine in history.

How could a young girl brag like that?

After a moment of speechlessness, the students of Olnrith University were all angry.

"Ronin, read out Selena's results and tell her to stop struggling."

"Selena, although you are good looking and should have special privileges, but you should accept the fact that you lost."

Eduard looked at her smugly, "The facts are in front of you, Selena, you are better off admitting defeat, don't worry, our school has always been tolerant towards beautiful women. It's okay if you don't want to report your grades."

He hooked his finger, a provocative look in his eyes, "Selena, apologize."

The students from Olnrith University raised their chins in a collective "welcome" gesture.

"Come on, Selena, apologise to Olnrith University."

"Apologize."

Just as the students of Olnrith University was holding their arms and lifting their chins, with confidence, asking Selena to apologize, Ronin's cold voice rang out again.

"Creephia University, Selena-"

He made a deliberate pause and all eyes subconsciously followed.

Then in the steep silence of the scene, everyone heard that next number.

"299."

After a few seconds of silence, the students of Creephia University cheered as they were swept away from their previous discomfiture.

If it wasn't for the fact that Selena was a girl and her style of acting was really not something to be messed with, they wouldn't be able to resist pouncing on her and shouting at her idol.

Contrary to them, the jubilant expressions of the students of Olnrith University froze on their faces.

Eduard's expression froze abruptly, and after a moment of dead silence, he lost his composure and ran to see Selena's paper.

Ronin was generous enough to give him Selena's paper, only the corners of his lips were hooked with a smile if any, reminding him, "The headmaster said that Selena's paper should be hung on the public display board."

In the silence, Eduard turned Selena's paper over from beginning to end, his face turning while, the crowd of onlookers had the curiosity.

Eduard 298, Selena 299, it was the difference of just one point, but in the difficulty of this paper of Creephia University, one point definitely represents two different grades of strength.

The corner of Selena's lips hooked, she exhaled a breath, "The teachers at Olnrith Olnrith University really quite petty."

Without waiting for the students of Olnrith University to burst into rage, Eduard, who was flipping through the paper, seemingly exhaling the strained breath, followed by a sigh of relief, "Yes."

Crowd was surprised.

Eduard, do you really know what you are talking about?

Eduard took Selena's paper and walked up to her.

Thinking he was going to give her back the paper, Selena held out her hand to take it.

Then Eduard uttered in a small whisper, with a flushing face, "Dad."

After a few seconds of dead silence, the students of Creephia University collectively erupted in laughter and applause.

The students of Olnrith University collectively covered their faces and wailed.

This was embarrassing.

Selena's face carried a touch of joy, "My good son."

Eduard didn't feel much shame, he was willing to accept defeat, as Selena was better than him, so she had the right to convince him.

He carried Selena's paper, although he was smiling, but he was gnashing of teeth, "Selena, don't you feel pity? The only paper with a perfect score in the medical department of Creephia University lost like this."

A group of people just immersed in the scene of Eduard calling Selena dad, hearing these words, they abruptly had a jolt, horrified eyes towards the paper in Eduard's hand.

Was really a perfect score for Selena's exam?

Also, what on earth did she do to her paper that she lost a point?

Selena curved her lips, her expression elegant and warm, "Although full marks are nice, hardcore strength is the most important."

Paper grades are within the campus and there are many things it can determine.

But when it comes to practice, it is only the icing on the cake.

Looking at Eduard's deep-thinking expression, Selena gave a smile, "It's like you can't win me in the exam, but when it comes to practical operation, I will definitely lose to you."

Eduard inexplicably felt some sympathy for the president of Creephia University.

Isn't it a waste of talent to have a student who can score full marks in papers but has zero practical skills and has no intention of becoming a doctor in the future.

Eduard smiled graciously, "You don't need to comfort me, Selena, I did lose." Although Selena had taken 299, he didn't bother to deny that she possessed a perfect score.

"But next time -" he returned Selena's paper to her, his eyes became sharp, "I'll win."

Selena took the paper and casually handed it to the students of Creephia University who were staring curiously, "Next time, I'll make you kneel down and call me dad again."

Eduard gave a contentious smile, raised his hand and snapped his fingers, turning to walk out the door, "All back to class."

Students of Olnrith University left with Eduard.

The students of Creephia University, after turning over Selena's paper, fell into a bewildered and bizarre daze.

"Lady Selena's answers are all correct and should be full marks, so this deducted point is..."

### **Chapter 307 Full marks isn't good?**

"Score for the writing."

In Selena's paper, each question was written on the annotations, or with the actual operation, or with logical thinking, pointing out a large number of deficiencies, with the sharp and refined words, which simply surpassed the teacher who issued the questions.

If they were question teachers, they wouldn't be able to resist deducting her marks.

But the points she raises, after a moment's reflection, make so much sense that there is no way to refute them.

A group of students from Creephia University, with their eyes aglow, were curious.

Zachary looked at her with amuse, "Selena, aren't you afraid that the questioning teacher will deduct another point from your paper?"

One more point deduction and she wouldn't have won against Eduard.

Wasn't she too bold?

Selena gave a smie, "From the style of the questions, the teachers look serious and stereotypical, but they are all open-minded people. They deduced a point from me, so that I won't be too arrogant, it doesn't matter."

Not waiting for the crowd to follow up, Selena added, "All of you in the medical department should pray that you don't have you papers at the hands of those teachers next time, or else..."

She seemed to have thought of some funny image, her eyes glowing.

The unfinished words left the medical students with a sudden chill down their backs.

The teachers of Olnrith University, who had suffered such a great loss at the hands of a student of Creephia University, and who had been "taught" by Selena, would not let it go so easily?

They will definitely be raring to go and show this "unruly" student of Creephia University what they can do when they really get serious.

The students of the medical department of Creephia University can almost already anticipate the next examination, the two schools are all over the place in a cloister.

A group of people stared at Selena with eyes wide open.

Jemima asked tearfully, "Selena, we won't fail the exam next time, will we?"

Selena said with a smile, "No."

Before Jemima could breathe a sigh of relief, Selena said, "At best, you'll get the lowest score you've ever gotten."

The scene was instantly filled with woe.

Selena looked at this group of young and vigorous youngsters who had not yet experienced much failure, and said something meaningful, "Opportunities are rare, so make the most of them."

Probably because she thought Selena was Jemima hesitated and asked cautiously, "Selena, can we come and ask you if we don't understand the question?"

Selena looked over.

Jemima shook her head, "If no, it doesn't matter-"

"You can," Selena looked at Jemima and smiled faintly, underneath a closer look, a touch of ice seeped underneath her eyes, "I haven't made any friends since I was a kid."

The crowd's eyes dimmed when they heard Selena's words that seemed slightly eager, remembering her life and experiences.

Previously they all felt that although Selena looked gentle, she was not easy to approach.

Especially with the incident of cold violence on campus in the first place, everyone felt that Selena should not like Creephia University.

But now it seems that Selena is an elegant and beautiful girl with an open-minded temperament.

Her icy coldness is only directed at those who have a grudge against her.

She has a very friendly attitude towards people who are helpful and kind-hearted.

Jemima thought of that scene in front of Riddle's gate yesterday and remembered that their nineteenth years were all spent under their parents' coddling, living recklessly, while Selena, on the other hand, had lost all warmth early on.

Jemima said with a smile, "Selena, there are many men at school have a crush on you, and if you didn't have a boyfriend, they'd be chasing after you in all sorts of ways."

Selena blinked and asked with some surprise, "Really?"

Selena couldn't be blamed for being surprised.

She hadn't been chased since she was a child, neither Selena from Creephia.

The crowd was speechless when they saw this expression on her face.

This young lady's perception of herself seems a bit off.

Jemima nodded her head, "Really, you can ask them"

Selena's ebony eyes looked over subconsciously.

A boy said with a smile, "Selena, if your boyfriend treats you badly one day or you break up, you must announce it loudly, we are all waiting for the day when you are single again."

Jemima glared at her, "Selena won't break up with her "boyfriend", her "boyfriend" is so nice and gentle. You just repent it."

At the back of the crowd, a girl looked at Selena's beauty and elegance, her grades were outstanding and she was surrounded by a group of the most talented students of Creephia University.

She clenched her fingers tighter when she heard Selena say that she hadn't made any friends since she was a child.

And when she heard Jemima talk about Selena's "boyfriend", she pursed her lips and a trace of deep thought slipped through her eyes.

Is it because of her "boyfriend" that Selena has changed today?

...

As Eduard followed his medical classmates and had just returned to Olnrith University, they informed that the headmaster was looking for them.

The group had just been irritated by Selena, and now they all wanted to grow wings and fly back to study, but the headmaster wanted to see them, so the group went to the headmaster's office.

Mr. Macdonald sat down behind his desk and looked at the wilting group of gifted students and asked cheerfully, "Did you really call her "Dad"?"

Eduard's face darkened.

Can he not mention it?

Mr. Macdonald shook his head. These students had been arrogant for so many years, it was time for them to suffer.

He said with a smile, "just now the questioning teacher called over, the next time they still give questions, so that you are mentally prepared. It is okay that you fail, but getting zero is a shame."

Eduard frowned and asked, "To target Selena?"

Although what Selena did was indeed a bit out of character for a student, it really wasn't to the point of being targeted.

Mr. Macdonald glared over, "What are you thinking about? Are the teachers that stingy?"

Eduard said, "If not, why deduct a point from her? She can get full marks."

Mr. Macdonald thought, it was because they did not want her to be as arrogant as you.

It was not good for young people to be too sharp and outgoing.

"Anyway, for the next while, you all revise well. That paper has kept a backup, when you revise, try to follow her way of thinking."

### **Chapter 308 Show up at last**

Mr. Macdonald concluded with a meaningful comment, "Opportunities are hard to come by, boys and girls, so cheer up."

...

After singling out all the top students last time, Selena once again shook the whole campus with her strength.

Everyone on the road was talking about the exam.

“That exam paper is now posted on the notice board and even other departments are running around to see it, and the medical department is reading it again and again.”

“Selena is really good, she managed to win against Eduard.”

“Because of the previous incident of cold violence on campus, Creephia University’s reputation was tarnished and its recent reputation was not very good, but this time after Selena won against Olnrith University, she has earned back Creephia University’s dignity again and doesn’t hold a grudge at all.”

“Lady Selena is really a beautiful person with a good heart.”

Of course, in everything, there are two sides to the coin. If there is good talk, there is naturally bad.

“A bit pretentious, isn’t it? What level is the teacher at? Can’t they still come up with questions that are better than hers?”

“That’s right, since she’s so capable, why go to school? Why not just graduate and become a professor?”

“That group of medical students are sick in the head, aren’t they? How come they worship a pretender?”

It just so happened that Jemima, Connie and Mabel passed by and was discussing that they would go to the library to take up a seat after dinner later, when they heard this, the three girls immediately looked over with angry eyes.

These three girls have similar hot temper, otherwise they would not have cursed Alberto in the street.

“Can’t you speak well?”

“Being ignorant yourself, you said Selena was pretentious. The entire medical students have approved Selena’s paper, and the headmaster has personally sent word to hang Selena’s paper on the bulletin board, you have a problem with that?”

“Which department are you from? Name it so we can get to know what an amazing person it is that can be more capable than the whole of our medical department combined.”

The students flushed, but could not speak.

Jemima snorted coldly, “If you don’t work hard and only speak ill of others, you deserve to never get first place.”

After that, the three girls went away refreshed.

“Jemima.”

As Jemima was just about to walk into the school building, she heard a voice from behind her.

She subconsciously turned her head and looked over.

Under the shade of the tree in front of the dormitory building, there stood a young woman, wearing the uniform of Olnrith University, with long and straight black hair, her temperament cold, but with a touch of gentleness.

Not very approachable looking, but easy to get a good feeling for.

Jemima walked over, "You called me?"

The woman smiled, "My name is Georgia Palmer, a senior in the Physics Department of Olnrith University."

Jemima gave a smile, "Is there something you want to see me about?"

Georgia paused and looked her in the eyes before asking, "I have something that I want to ask you about Selena."

Jemima frowned, "Selena Riddle?"

She sized up Georgia, "Do you know Selena?"

Georgia nodded, something seemed to flash in her eyes, "Yes."

Jemima was suspicious, "Then why don't you ask Selena yourself?"

"I haven't seen Selena for a long time, I'm not sure if she still remembers me." Georgia seemed to have nostalgia in her eyes, "We were middle school classmates, we went to different schools in high school, we haven't contacted each other for a long time, I didn't expect today I would see her at Creephia University."

"She's changed so much, I am..." she bowed her head, seemingly despondent, "not quite sure she recognizes me."

Georgia was from Olnrith University, so Jemima put down her guard, "I don't know Selena very well, but I admire her, I think she is good."

Georgia nodded, "Selena did so well in her exams, I'm happy for her too. Do you know where she lives now? I want to go see her."

Jemima shook her head, "Selena has a special car sent by her boyfriend to take her to and from school, no one knows where she lives now."

A surprised expression appeared on Georgia's face, "Boyfriend? Isn't she the fiancée of the young master of the Walson family? How come she has other boyfriends?"

"You are studying too seriously and not following the entertainment news, right?" Jemima said with a smile, "A scum like the young master of the Walson family is not good enough for Selena, he was dumped a long time ago, Selena now has a very good boyfriend."

Although she didn't see his face yesterday.

But the fact that he would personally drive to pick up Selena under those circumstances was already enough to say a lot.



And the two license plate numbers.

Even if it is just the tip of the iceberg, it is enough to see his tenderness.

Georgia said gently, "Selena's mother died early and she was insecure, and her father didn't love her."

She looked worried, "Do you know what her boyfriend is?"

Jemima did not think much of it, began to talk about those gossip in Creephia, "I do not know, but Selena's boyfriend is from the capital. When chasing Selena, he spent five hundred million for her to buy a necklace, yesterday in the street, Selena scrapped his car worth fifty million, he did not even blame her, but personally drove to pick up Selena home."

"A necklace worth five hundred million?" Georgia recalled that Selena had not repeated the jewellery on her body every day during this recent period, so those were all real?

Speaking of that necklace worth five hundred million, Jemima couldn't help but reveal a girl's yearning, "This is something everyone knows, but Selena is the richest lady in Creephia, talented, and a shareholder of Olympus Group, holding a drama with an investment of up to one billion, and she has a large amount of property and shares in Riddle's."

"Others may not deserve a necklace worth five hundred million, but Selena definitely does."

With each sentence that Jemima said, Georgia's fingers squeezed tighter and the smile on her face became more real.

Quietly listening and waiting for Jemima to finish, she asked, "In that case, Selena's boyfriend is Mr. Jordon from Olympus Group?"

"No," Jemima shook her head, "Selena has denied it in public, and so has Mr. Jordon, but everyone privately speculates that Selena's boyfriend should have a relationship with Mr. Jordon, because Mr. Jordon treats Selena well."

"I heard that Mr. Jordon even made a public statement in the company that Selena is not an employee of Olympus Group, but a boss of Olympus Group." Jemima was full of envy, "Mr. Jordon is so charming, but Selena is beautiful looking and talented."

Georgia looked at the girl who had a wistful expression.

### **Chapter 309 You are Selena?**

Georgia's eyes sank slightly.

...

As Selena had just gotten into the car, her phone vibrated.

She looked down and then smiled, "Leia, you go back first."

Leia blinked her big eyes, "Where are you going, Madam?"

Selena gave a smile, "I'm going to get Riddle's game business plan."

Alberto is seriously ill in hospital and the Riddle family is on the verge of collapse, so everyone is in danger.

Klara couldn't wait to meet her today, and Selena wasn't surprised at all.

Leia whispered, "I can go with you."

Blueberry Night is a famous aristocratic club in Creephia, and Selena is very famous in the aristocratic circle of Creephia, so it is unsettling for Selena to go alone.

Selena knew that Leia was worried about her and smiled, "No need."

Leia's eyes were teary, "Madam."

Selena's lips curled into a cold smile, "If my guess is correct, Klara has already been targeted."

From yesterday's accident to now, Leah has not moved at all.

This is not normal.

Although Leah was injured, it did not mean that she could not do anything.

Once she figures out what's going on, she'll be sure to target everyone at Riddle's who has access to that business case.

Klara is the first person Leah suspects in the Riddle's.

According to Klara's status, she couldn't afford to go to a fancy club like Blueberry Night, but Klara still went there, so how could Leah not notice such a big anomaly?

She must have received word and had someone outside to keep watch.

Leia was anxious, "Aren't you throwing yourself in the net by going at this time?"

Once Leah catches evidence of her meeting with Klara, coupled with that game project, not only will all Selena's previous work be in vain, but she will be immediately slapped backwards by Leah.

Selena smiled, pulling a bag of cosmetics from her makeup bag, a coolness seeping from her eyes, "Shake off those tails behind use, find a cafe and put me down."

If to Klara, Leah was only suspicious, then to Selena, Leah was almost sure that this matter must be her doing.

As Selena had just left the school gate, she was followed.

When Leia saw the cosmetic bag and remembered Selena's make-up skills, she put her mind in peace.

Her eyes glowed and she let out a sneer of disdain as she stepped on the accelerator and the car sped to extreme speed, blending into the pile of traffic almost instantly.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped outside a secluded café.

The back door opened and Selena got out of the car, waved her hand at the car and raised her steps into the cafe.

...

Half an hour later.

Blueberry Night.

Klara walked quickly into the reserved box.

Then the first thing she saw was the woman sitting on the sofa.

She was wearing a V-neck red bustier dress, her knees lazily folded together, set off her slender legs. With long hair, sunglasses, designer bags, she looked fashion and stylish.

Klara subconsciously said, "Sorry, I am in the wrong room."

As she was about to exit, a cold voice came from behind her, "Stop right there."

Klara turned around in confusion and saw the woman lift her hand to remove the sunglasses from her face, revealing a pair of dark, cold eyes.

Klara's body stiffened, "You are Selena?"

With a touch of wan laziness in her eyes, Selena asked, "Did you bring the project?"

Klara exhaled heavily as she ascertained the identity of Selena.

She forced down the shock in her heart, walked over, and did not dare to ask more questions, took out the game project from the bag, "Mr. Riddle is hospitalized, the company is scattered, everyone is worried that one day the Riddle's will cease to exist. I came secretly while no one was paying attention to me."

Selena sneered and picked up her delicate red lips, "No one noticed you?"

She looked at Klara mockingly, "That private detective hiding out there, is he posing for fun?"

Klara was appalled, "A private detective?"

Selena casually picked up the business case and flipped it over, her tone was cold, "Klara, I hope you can remember that what you are doing now is a business crime, once you are caught, you will not only not get a single penny, your life will be over, so-"

She tossed the business case in her hand onto the table, her tone seeping with ice, "Don't do anything out of the ordinary again until you've left Creephia."

Klara's heart leapt with fear.

She knew what Selena meant.

Blueberry Night is not affordable for her salary level, even if she is Alberto's lover, and if she makes him happy, he can give her 30,000 to 50,000 at the drop of a hat, but she can't afford the hundreds of thousands in expenses here.

She just thought she would get the money right away, so she didn't resist the temptation to come and see the rich and famous place where the aristocrats spent time in, and that's why she set the place here.

At the same time, she had the intention of suppressing Selena's momentum.

But to her surprise, it turned out to be a botched job, and in the end, Selena had to clean up her mess.

Klara's face turned white.

Selena saw the panic in her eyes and smiled icily, "Klara, you have to remember that your opponent is Leah, and before things are completely over, only if you take one wrong step, you could fall to pieces at any time."

Klara is most likely to be blinded by prosperity.

If she hadn't gotten the money, she would have come to Blueberry Night to spend it, but if she had, she would do something more excessive.

If Selena did not warn her, she would fail in the midway.

Klara was embarrassed, biting her lip, "If I fall to pieces, you can't run away."

The implication was that she and she were grasshoppers on a rope, and Selena was in no position to warn her.

Selena sneered.

A chill appeared down Klara's spine.

"I'm not like you," Selena stared into her eyes and smiled, "I have capital behind me to support me in my play, when I'm happy, I can let Leah linger on for a while longer, the day I'm not happy, I can even just destroy the whole Riddle's. Klara, want to try and see if I'll go down when you go to jail?"

Beads of sweat seeped out of Klara's forehead and she lowered her head in a panic, "I'm sorry, Lady Selena, I know I'm wrong."

From the very beginning she had thought wrong.

How could Selena be like her?

Selena had Olympus Group behind her, a large fortune left behind by Nevaeh, and that mysterious boyfriend in a high position of power. How could someone like that be like her?

She had even held the thought of threatening Selena, which was simply stupid.

### **Chapter 310 Selena is in trouble again?**

Klara was emboldened.

Selena is not only rich and powerful, she is ruthless.

The fate of the Riddle family is vividly visible.

She could be so cruel to her families, let alone her, an insignificant outsider.

Selena smiled expressionlessly and handed over a cheque, "I've read the game plan, no problem, next you just need to regulate your words and actions, don't show any flaws, and this matter will have nothing to do with you, got it?"

Klara saw the figures on the cheque and was shocked and jerked backwards.

She didn't know whether it was excitement or surprise, but her body was shaking vaguely.

Afraid she'd read it wrong, she counted again, and there was no mistake.

50 million.

Selena had given her 50 million.

With this 50 million, her life will be turned upside down.

Klara held down the excitement in her heart and put the cheque away in her bag, looking at Selena with a meek look, "I understand, Lady Selena, before I leave Alberto, I'm still just a secretary."

Now, even if Selena didn't warn her, she wouldn't dare to go out and spend money casually.

Once the matter was revealed, it would only be her who would be in trouble and Selena would not lose anything.

She had already done the crime, and if she wanted to live and make a great future for herself, she could only cling to Selena.

Seeing that she had behaved, Selena curled her lips, "You have a cousin who works as a waitress at Blueberry Night, you are here to see her today, understand?"

Klara nodded in a panic, "Yes."

Selena lowered her long eyelashes, "Go back."

Klara squeezed her bag, bowed to Selena and turned to walk out.

Selena was the only one left in the box, she looked at the plan on the table, a dark light swept across her eyes.

...

In hospital, Leah received a call from a private detective.

"Lady Leah, we found out, Secretary Klara went to Blueberry Night today because she has a cousin who works as a waitress at Blueberry Night. She came to pick up some specialties and immediately went back to the office."

Leah's expression was sinister, "Selena didn't show up?"

"No," the man was certain, "our men have been watching the front and back doors of Blueberry Night and indeed we have not seen Lady Selena appear."

"No way." Anxiety came out of Leah's eyes, "How could Selena she not do anything?"

From the incident last night until now, Leah could almost be certain that it must have been Selena who had used some sort of skulduggery to swap away Riddle's business plan.

She had always asked Molly to keep an eye on Selena, so it was impossible for her to do it herself.

The only people who could help her sit this one out were people within the Riddle's, or even people close to Alberto.

The first person Leah suspected was Klara.

It was because Molly had told her that Klara would outwardly respect her as the president's wife before, but in the past two days, there was a vague intention of not putting her as the president's wife in her eyes.

Leah paid a private detective to keep an eye on Klara overnight and learned that she had gone to Blueberry Night.

She was even more certain of her mental suspicions.

As long as she was allowed to catch a photo of Selena and Klara walking into Blueberry Night together, she could take the photo and call the police.

But surprisingly, Selena did not appear.

This made Leah's heart panic. She had a feeling that the game project might really no longer be in Riddle's possession.

"Lady Leah, please trust our professionalism," the detective's tone was unpleasant, "We've been watching Klara from last night until now, we know exactly where she's been and who she's seen."

Leah took a deep breath and eased her tone, "Keep watching her, I don't believe she can hold steady and not show any flaws."

A woman's intuition is always accurate.

Especially for a woman like Leah who is good at playing mind games.

Klara was Alberto's mistress, not that she didn't know that, she just didn't put Klara in her eyes due to her status as the eldest Miss of the Riddle family, but Klara had bullied Molly.

There was even a vague tendency to get the position as Mrs. Riddle.

Leah did not believe that there was no reason for Klara's sudden confidence.

As long as she caught evidence that Klara was in cahoots with Selena, Leah would definitely not spare those two women.

"Got it." The man said.

Leah asked again, "Then is there any news from the person who followed Selena?"

"I'm sorry, we failed to follow her car."

Leah frowned, but did not look surprised.

The assistant beside Selena, who was assigned to her by her boyfriend, could not be any simple character.

Was a man who can use a number plate beginning with BA someone that a private investigator can check out?

Leah had not held much hope.

She just gave it a try.

She put the phone down and after a few minutes of silence, she raised her voice, "Mum."

Molly ran in through the door, "What's wrong?"

Leah sat up from the bed, a flash of sharpness passed over her pale face, "Change my clothes, I want to go back to the office."

Molly was shocked, "But, your injuries have not yet healed."

Leah's gaze was cold as she gritted her teeth and said, "It's too late."

Selena is so aggressive and ruthless, by the time she heals, maybe the Riddle's will have been ruined.

She had to go back and stabilise the situation as soon as possible.

"But your father..."

A weird dark light swept through Leah's eyes, her voice was calm, "When the makeup is done, you push me to see dad first. Dad is old, it's time for him to rest."

Her voice was so low that Molly did not hear her and asked after her, "Your father what?"

"Nothing," Leah glanced at her, "come and change my clothes."

...

Selena waited in the box for a while, almost sure that the private detectives had followed Klara to leave, before she stood up, put the game project in her bag, took out her sunglasses and put them on her face, raised her steps and walked out.

The transparent glass walkway shimmered with multicoloured, icy light and there was a clattering sound as high heels stepped on it.

A boozy woman covered her lips as she darted past the front, "Move over-"

Selena frowned and quickly moved to the side, but was still a step too late. The woman's waving hand coincidentally brushed Selena's ear, knocking the diamond earrings she was wearing on her right ear to the ground and rolling away along the transparent glass walkway.

Selena was in a bad mood, but didn't have time to bother with a drunkard.

The earrings had been bought for her by Osvaldo, and if they fell into the hands of someone with an ulterior motive, they would cause trouble.

Selena followed after it and the diamond earrings finally came to a halt, at the end of the glass walkway.

She knelt down and picked up the earring.

And as she looked down, a pair of slender legs appeared in her line of sight.