

Love Rats 341

Chapter 341 Selena, don't be afraid

Without the slightest hesitation, Hattie shook her head, "No."

Oswaldo had instructed her, so naturally she would not freely tell others about Selena.

Even if that person is Leon.

Luke rubbed her hair, "That's good."

Hattie resented being rubbed like a doll and wrinkled her nose.

Luke gave a smile, "Come on, I'll take you to see your brother."

...

Selena walked to the car and the passenger door was already open.

Selena sat in, and when she looked up, she saw the demonically perfect face of Oswaldo.

Oswaldo stared at her, his gaze cold and icy, like a cosmic black hole.

Selena's eyebrows knitted slightly, "What's wrong?"

Oswaldo lowered his black butterfly-like eyelashes, hiding the dark emotions under his eyes, and a gentle smile appeared on his face, "It's very good."

Unfortunately –

Seen by so many people.

Selena was stunned for a moment before she reacted to what the man was talking about and a sweet smile appeared on her face, "Does it really look good?"

Oswaldo looked at her like a child who had received a compliment, and his eyes were rare with more excitement and anticipation, and he moved slightly closer to her.

His fingers pressed the corners of her lips, his tone containing a sultry tenderness, "Why would you find it not good?"

Selena opened her pretty black eyes and looked at him for a moment before she cocked her head and smiled brightly, "Because I have never danced for others, so I don't know, if I dance well or not."

The deep black eyes of Oswaldo gazed at her motionlessly.

In the dim light, the hint of emotion that came from under his eyes was haunting.

He said softly, "It's beautiful."

She was so beautiful that he could not wait to pull her in his arms and invade her, not letting anyone else covet her.

The light was too dim, and Selena did not see the touch of exclusivity in his eyes.

The young girl smiled happily at the first compliment she had received in her dancing career, her eyebrows raised, "I thought I danced very well too, unfortunately..."

She paused before saying, "I shouldn't even be dancing anymore."

Oswaldo wasn't surprised or sorry, but simply asked gently, "Why?"

Selena lowered her eyelashes, "It doesn't fit me."

It was not something she should have done.

Oswaldo took the hair from her forehead and gently pinned it behind her ear.

And again, he carefully, meticulously smoothed her lightly furrowed brow, as if to wipe away the depression in her eyes, "There is no fit, only whether you want it or not."

Selena smiled, "It's getting dark, let's go back."

Oswaldo opened his arms and embraced her slender body, whispering in her ear, "Don't be afraid, Selena."

Whatever stood in her way ahead, he would protect her.

Selena's heart trembled, and a strange sentiment welled up in her heart.

Her heart beat faster and for a moment, her sanity seemed to break out of her control, wanting to say something to the man holding her.

But eventually, she looked up quietly, smiled at him, and said softly, "It's okay."

Oswaldo gazed at her steadily for a moment, but in the end he did not wait for the words he wanted to hear.

He released her and retreated to a safe distance away.

Then, he started the car and took her home.

As soon as the car of Oswaldo had left, Georgia turned out from the corner.

She stared deathly at the daunting license plate number and clenched her palms.

...

Above the rooftop.

The two men watched the black sports car leave.

After a moment of silence, Leon opened his mouth first, "You owe me an explanation."

Isabel had the audacity to beat up Hattie, it was such a big deal, but the Riddle family did nothing.

It is impossible to say that no one is involved in this.

Leon's pair of noble eyes were filled with the slightest hint of gloom.

What is even more unbelievable is that in the distant Creephia, Selena who has the bloodline of the Riddle family has sprung up.

Christ stared at the direction Selena had left, his eyes cold and piercing as he inquired carelessly, "What do you want?"

Does that mean he wants to keep protecting Hattie?

Leon smiled coldly, unbuttoned his cufflinks, rolled up his sleeves and unbuttoned the top button of his jacket collar again.

Then he raised his hand and swung a heavy fist towards Christ's face.

It was a heavy punch.

Christ was knocked back several steps and blood seeped from the corner of his mouth.

"Boss!" The bodyguard behind him exclaimed.

Christ glanced at him coldly, stopping his opponent from rushing up to him.

The bodyguards had to stop where they were, anger in their eyes, wanting to go and kill Isabel immediately.

If it wasn't for that vicious and stupid woman, how could Christ be in so much trouble?

Leon smiled icily, "If you continue to indulge like this without distinguishing right from wrong, sooner or later, that woman will ruin you."

Christ snorted coldly.

Leon turned to leave, before he went out, he seemed to think of something, slightly tilting his head, a touch of warning in his voice, "Stay away from Selena."

Christ walked to the edge of the rooftop and stared at the direction Selena had left, his eyes so cold that they sent shivers down his spine.

Selena left him defeated.

The woman whom Osvaldo likes.

Christ smiled, a cold, mad desire for destruction spilling out of his eyes.

...

Time slowly slipped by for two days, and Selena sent Hattie away on the morning of the third day.

Meanwhile, Olympus Group's planning department worked through the night and finally tested that game internally.

The game is officially available.

Because of Olympus Group's own traffic and the beautifully produced graphics and plot, it attracted a lot of attention almost on the first day of its launch.

After that, Luke smashed a lot of resources to promote the game and major channels recommended it, and in less than three days, that game was a bit.

...

Charles barged into Leah's office in a panic, holding his laptop.

Leah was sitting in her wheelchair, working on a document, when she heard the sound, she raised her head, saw Charles' burgeoning face and vaguely realised what had happened.

Her brow furrowed and she asked in a cold voice, "What's happening?"

Charles placed the laptop in front of her, his face pale, "Missy, take a look at this."

Leah looked at it carefully twice and her face changed immediately afterwards as well, "This is..."

Charles said angrily, "This is our game project, we have worked so hard for years and spent so much of our characters' material and financial resources to make both the characters and the plot. This is our Riddle's stuff."

Apart from the fact that Olympus Group's production team is more technically advanced than theirs, with more beautiful graphics and a bit more optimised details, there is hardly any difference from what they have produced.

This is blatant plagiarism.

Chapter 342 Cool

Charles was so angry that his face was contorted.

Leah closed her eyes, she knew that it was too late.

Probably because she had been prepared for it, or because Leah was just a bystander concerned about the benefits of this game project, she was angry but did not act too out of character.

Charles said in a sinister tone, "Missy, let's call the police. Let's take Olympus Group to court and say that they stole our game project and stealing trade secrets is a major crime, so maybe we can still recover our losses. I just don't believe that we won't be able to recover what they blatantly stole from us."

This feeling of watching someone else take their heart's heart and soul and show it off is too much to bear.

Leah opened her eyes and looked at the game on the screen, then looked at Charles indifferently again and inquired indifferently, "What proof do you have that this game is Riddle's?"

Charles was almost roaring, "The entire planning department of Riddle's staff can prove that we developed this game, we are the ones who own it. Olympus Group has stolen our heart and soul and is showing it off, Missy, can you swallow this anger?"

Leah said coldly, "But, it was you who were stupid enough to tell everyone that Riddle's game project was lost and the entire company couldn't find a single shred of evidence left behind, with no proof, so what do you want us to sue for?"

Charles was like a furious beast, "We lost our game project, and then Olympus Group took our game project and listed it, we could have filed a lawsuit openly."

Leah glanced at him, her eyes were cool, "What you say makes sense, but unfortunately, I'm not going to sue them."

Charles' angry expression froze on his face.

He stared at Leah's gentle and beautiful face, and seemed to think of something, his face turned white.

He was so overwhelmed by anger that he forgot how the matter began.

The reason why the Riddle's lost the project was because Leah had the idea to let Alberto and the others use it to frame Selena, and in order to send Selena to jail, they told everyone themselves that Riddle's game project was lost and could never be made again.

What's worse, the police caught evidence on the spot that Molly had framed Selena, and the entire Riddle's were suspecting that Molly had hidden that game business plan.

Once this matter was told to the court, wouldn't it be like telling everyone in plain sight that Alberto was slandering Selena and that Molly had stolen trade secrets and secretly sold them to Olympus Group?

By then, Alberto and Molly, one for slander and the other for theft of trade secrets, would both be in jail.

So, how could Leah sue?

The muscles on Charles' face twitched violently with anger and resentment.

He glared deadly at Leah and said through clenched teeth, "So, are you prepared to just leave things as they are?"

Leah's gaze was cold, "What else can I do?"

Charles looked at her breezy appearance and was pissed off, "What if I have proof that the game project is mine?"

Leah withdrew her eyes and operated on the computer, "You're just an employee, without Riddle's support, how many waves can you make in front of that behemoth Olympus Group?"

Charles was in utter despair.

When he looked at Leah, he could only feel that the face that used to look gentle and kind in the past was now so repulsive.

Or perhaps, because what was lost was not her Leah's heart and soul, she could be so lighthearted and unconcerned.

What were their interests and anger compared to those of her parents?

Charles' heart was cold, but he still refused to give up, he suppressed his anger and asked in a voice, "But without then game business case, what should the Riddle's do? You know better than anyone that it is now just one step away from bankruptcy."

After two waves of public opinion attacks and having 200 million siphoned off by Luke, Alberto has long been on the outside looking in after all these years of mismanagement.

If it wasn't for the strong roots left behind by Nevaeh, the Riddle's would probably have been gutted and bankrupted by Alberto long ago.

Leah did not even raise her head, "There is no need for you to bother."

At this, Charles understood that it was absolutely impossible for Leah to send her parents to jail for his sake.

He suppressed the fury and resentment in his heart, turned around and was about to walk out, but he heard a voice coming from Leah, "Wait a minute."

Charles was delighted, thinking that Leah had changed her mind, or that she was going to compensate him for something, so he turned around happily, only to meet a piece of paper handed to him by Leah.

"Go to the finance department and get this month's salary, you can go."

Charles froze in a flash.

He stared deadpan at the letter of dismissal that was handed to him, and after a few seconds of stagnation, slowly raised his eyes, "You're kicking me out?"

Selena had no shame, her face was cold, "I had to sacrifice you for the sake of Riddle's reputation, if you want to blame, go blame Selena."

Alberto made a bet with Selena that if Riddle's didn't find that game project in her car, then Charles would be thrown out of the company, and this matter was known to everyone.

Charles was furious, "Riddle's reputation has long been gone under the shameless style of your family of three, and at this time, you are still talking about Riddle's reputation? Leah, don't you think that Riddle's reputation is a joke when it comes out of your mouth?"

Leah slammed the dismissal letter on Charles' face, "These years the company has promoted you, spent so much energy on you, smashed so many resources, but you have not brought the slightest benefit to Riddle's. You should be grateful that I did not sue you, now get out immediately, or I will make you lose all your money."

Charles' face twisted in an instant, unbelievable that someone could turn right and wrong upside down to this extent.

He had long known that the three members of the Riddle family were not good people, but because of Leah, he still chose to work with them and slander Selena.

But in the end, he became a complete victim and bear his consequence.

He looked at Leah with resentment, "Fine, Leah, you'd better pray that you don't fall into my hands in this life, or I'll definitely make your life worse than death."

Leah lowered her face, "Security! Get this man out immediately!"

Even though her reputation is ruined, she is still a rich lady, not someone who can be threatened by Charles.

Two security guards came in through the door and looked sympathetically at Charles, but still threw him out.

Chapter 343 Selena's Script

Charles was forcefully dragged out by the security guards as he stared at Leah with resentment, "Leah, you'll never be as good as Selena, compared to Selena, you're like a monstrous and vicious clown. I'm waiting to see the scene where you are stepped on by Selena and kicked out of the Riddle's."

Leah's face turned sullen.

Selena was her biggest problem since she was a child, and she hated it when people said she was no better than Selena.

She said viciously, "Get out! Get him out of here right now! Never allow him to appear anywhere in Riddle's again!"

Charles was then thrown out of Riddle's without dignity in full view of everyone.

The corridor was filled with people, and after witnessing this scene, many felt chilled by Leah's coldness.

Leah raised her eyes and looked over coldly, saying in a faint tone, "What are you all doing frozen? If you are not convinced, you can leave with him."

The crowd bowed their heads and went back to their offices to continue their work.

Leah sat in the president's office, after a moment of silence, she raised her hand and heaved the information on the table to the floor, her eyes were filled with sinister, "Selena!"

If it wasn't for Selena, how could she have to swallow this anger?

She has had people watching for so many days, always trying to find evidence of Selena's collusion with company insiders and to bail Molly out, but after so long, she still found nothing.

And now that the game has been listed by Olympus Group, that means that that business case has long been in Selena's hands.

She was looking for evidence, and it was no longer possible.

She lost after all.

Leah suppressed the fury in her heart and re-stabilised her emotions, her eyes condensed as she said to the assistant on one side, "Go and get the car ready, I want to go to the hospital to see my father."

An hour later, Leah saw Alberto in the hospital's intensive care unit.

Alberto has been in hospital for the past few days because he has suffered a high blood pressure attack due to the game project being counted by Selena.

Sitting in her wheelchair, Leah looked at Alberto on the bed and said in a soft voice, "Dad, that game has been listed by Olympus Group, it was won by Selena, we are doomed to not be able to recover it."

When Alberto heard this, his body jerked violently and he was about to sit up from the bed in anger.

Leah patted his back thoughtfully and soothed him.

Alberto's face was grim as he cursed angrily, "Selena, that beast."

It was clearly Leah who gave him the idea, and it was Leah who caused the Riddle's to lose the 200 million, but in Alberto's heart, it was always Selena who did the wrong thing.

Leah lowered her eyes and gently patted Alberto's back, waiting for him to calm down before she spoke, "Dad, Riddle's reputation is ruined, the capital chain is broken, and bankruptcy is about to come."

This fact, more than the fact that the project could not be recovered, shook Alberto with anger.

His pale face twisted, he gave a dead grip on Leah's hand, gritted his teeth, "Riddle's absolutely can't... go bankrupt."

Once Riddle's went bankrupt, didn't it prove the words of those people back then?

He's not good enough for Nevaeh.

Even if Nevaeh died, he would only be worthy of prostrating himself at her feet in this life and living looking up at her.

No—

He absolutely hates to admit this fact.

Leah was taken aback by his reaction, "Dad, don't worry, I won't watch this happen."

Alberto took Leah's hand in a deadly grip, his eyes flashing with a touch of mad ruthlessness, "Riddle's absolutely cannot go bankrupt."

Leah had never seen Alberto reveal such a look, her heart clenched, "Yes, Riddle's will never go bankrupt, we still have to hope. Dad, you still have me, I am the runner-up of the international perfumer, as long as I win the championship this year, we can get back all the reputation we lost again."

An eerie dark light swept across her eyes as she said quietly, "Dad, apart from the perfume competition, I have a script that will definitely be a hit once it's made, and by then, the Riddle's will definitely be making a fortune."

Since Selena dared to be arrogant with their Riddle's game project, of course she wouldn't let her go.

She just wonders what expression will be on Selena's face when she sees with her own eyes that the script she has written with all her heart and soul has been given her name.

Leah sneered.

When Alberto heard Leah's words, a hint of hope surged on his face as he patted Leah's hand and praised her, "You are so much better than that beast."

Leah smiled smugly, "Apart from that, I still have Dominic. He likes me so much, when we are in trouble, he won't leave us alone."

Alberto looked at his daughter with relief, and finally there was more relaxation under his eyes.

Leah observed Alberto's expression, and when she saw that it was almost time, she finally said her ultimate goal, "So dad, you should give the company to me."

Alberto's face, which had just been somewhat happy, once again went cold as he glared at Leah, "What did you say?"

Leah had known for a long time that Alberto was cold-hearted. He did love her, but he was a selfish and self-serving man.

In particular, Alberto seems to have an obsession beyond the ordinary for the position of Riddle's chairman.

It gives the impression that as long as he lives, there is no way for anyone to snatch the chairman of the Riddle's from his hands.

In the past, Leah would not have been so quick to say what she wanted to do, because her father did not treat Selena as his daughter, she was considered his only daughter, she could wait, but now she could no longer afford to hesitate.

Leah looked at Alberto and said in a solemn voice, "Dad, Riddle's is on the verge of bankruptcy, and because of Selena and her mother, your reputation is ruined, and the entire the Riddle's is against your leadership."

"Plus you are not well and should recuperate well, you can leave the management of Riddle's to me for now. I have Dominic, I have the script, I have the International Scents Competition, I can definitely make Riddle's rise again and develop even more brilliantly than when Selena's mother was still alive."

Her capital is far more abundant than Alberto's, what is why she has dared to ask Alberto for the chairmanship.

But it can't change the fact that she is taking advantage of Alberto's serious illness and coveting his chairmanship.

Alberto pointed at her with trembling fingers, anger in his eyes, "You are dreaming."

"Dad!" Leah was aroused with anger and shouted, "Riddle's is already at the end of its rope, if you still insist on refusing to give up the chairmanship, within half a month, Riddle's will definitely go bankrupt, what will Selena do to us then?"

She looked coldly at Alberto and whispered, "Selena hates us, you are her father, but you never cared for her since her mother died, and my mother and I killed her mother, plus all these years of grudges, what will happen to you, me, and my mother once the Riddle's is gone?"

Chapter 344 Aren't Nevaeh and Selena the best examples?

Alberto pointed at her with trembling fingers, "Don't even think about it."

Leah looked at Alberto's angrily distorted face and snorted, "Dad, is it possible that after all these things, you still naively think that Selena will not dare to lay a hand on you despite the blood ties?"

When she said this, it seemed to have struck a certain nerve in Alberto, who sat up in rage and raised his hand to slap Leah heavily.

It startled Molly, who was standing behind Leah, for a moment.

Molly scrambled forward and shielded her daughter behind her.

She may be timid and weak, but when it comes to protecting her daughter, she becomes fierce and stern, like all mothers under the sun.

She roared at the furious Alberto, "Which part of what Leah said is not the truth? Would you rather see Riddle's go bankrupt and our family of three be retaliated against by Selena, than give up the chairmanship to Leah?"

"Leah is more capable than you, she can bring the Riddle's back from the dead, why won't you give up the chairmanship to her?" Molly was dissatisfied.

But then she recalled Nevaeh, Riddle's was Nevaeh's thing, and Alberto's reluctance to give up his chairmanship must have something to do with that woman.

Nevaeh is the biggest thorn in Molly's heart. She knows she is not qualified to compete with Nevaeh, but that doesn't mean she doesn't hate it.

At this moment, when she saw that Alberto, for the sake of the company left behind by Nevaeh, had moved against Leah, Molly's dissatisfaction that she had suppressed for many years burst out at this moment.

"Just for the sake of the company that woman left behind, you went so far as to hit Leah." Molly's eyes were red with hatred and anger, "Can it be that even Leah is no better than that woman in your eyes?"

Alberto pointed at them furiously, "Get out! Get out of here, all of you!"

Leah covered her face and snorted coldly when she heard Alberto's words.

This was the first time that Alberto had hit her.

She knew that Alberto would be angry, but she didn't expect that he would be so adamant and refuse to give up the chairmanship to her.

She had been wrong about the status of Nevaeh in Alberto's mind.

Alberto himself can trample and corrupt that woman's things as he pleases, but absolutely does not allow others to get their hands on them.

Maybe her mother is a joke in this life.

Leah licked her lips and gave a sneer.

Molly is timid and ignorant, and has lived herself as a joke, but she, Leah, will never make herself as pathetic as Molly.

She pulled Molly, who was furious like a lion, and looked coldly at Alberto, "Dad, you only have two choices now, one, you step down and give me the chairmanship of Riddle's, or two, you lie in the hospital, cling to the chairmanship to death and watch Riddle's go bankrupt while I take my script and championship, marry Dominic, and grow the Walson family's company, and of course, the benefits created in the future will have nothing to do with Riddle's."

Alberto covered his heart and stared at them with violent anger, "You, you--"

Molly cried in a hateful voice, "I have been a mistress for you all my life, my daughter can only ever be an illegitimate daughter. We are scolded almost every day. We have sacrificed to this extent, yet you are still thinking of that woman at your heart, not wanting to leave anything to Leah. Alberto, how can you do this to us?"

Molly was used to being submissive, and for the first time, she lost her temper hysterically at Alberto, which made his heart tremble.

Leah put the prepared power transfer letter on the table, the corners of her eyes raised up, "Dad, before I walk out of this door, you still have a chance to backtrack, once I walk out of this door, then I decided not to save Riddle's again."

When Leah finished speaking, she tugged at Molly's sleeve, her face cold.

Molly was reluctant, but she had always listened to Leah, so she had to push her to go outside.

Alberto looked at the backs of his wife and his daughter, his face grim, but in the end, he could not stand by and watch the Riddle's go bankrupt.

At the moment when Leah was about to be pushed out of the door, she heard Alberto's voice gritting his teeth from behind her, "Stop right there."

Leah smiled contentedly.

Don't think that Alberto is really so noble. When the truth threatens his interests, his ruthless heart will be exposed.

Aren't Nevaeh and Selena the best example of this?

Leah looked at Alberto who was furiously picking up a pen to sign, the corner of her lips hooked, her gaze sinking down.

'Selena, didn't you say you were the Riddle family's eldest lady?'

Once the position of Riddle's chairman became Leah's, she, Selena, became a joke.

...

Half an hour later, Leah was wheeled out of the ward by her assistant with the signed transfer of authority.

Klara stood in the doorway, watching Leah's expression, her fingers quietly clenching.

She thought that Leah would ignore her like she always did, but to her surprise, Leah told her assistant to stop.

She raised her eyes and stared at Klara, "Klara."

Klara's face maintained the professionalism a secretary should have as she looked at Leah and smiled, "Lady Leah."

Leah's delicate red lips hooked, with a sinister look in her eyes, "Do you want to have the same end as Charles?"

Klara's smile froze, "I don't understand what you mean."

Leah gave her a meaningful look, "It doesn't matter if you don't understand, you just need to know that if you dare to bully my mother again, I will make your fate ten times more miserable than Charles'."

A dense chill seeped down Klara's spine, but she was quick to react and immediately lowered her head, saying fearfully, "Don't worry, Lady Leah, I won't dare to do it again."

Leah said with a smile, instructing her assistant to push her away.

As soon as Leah left, Klara ran into the bathroom, subconsciously wanting to call Selena and tell her about the transfer of authority.

But the moment before she was about to dial the number, she remembered Selena's warning that Leah had been sending people to spy on her.

Once she called Selena and exposed the fact that the two of them knew each other, then her fate would definitely be ten times more miserable than Charles'.

A sinister look swept through Leah's mind as she said these words.

Klara shuddered and immediately put the phone away.

Perhaps Leah did it on purpose, and she never gave up her suspicions about her.

Deliberately showing her the transfer of authority, under the guise of doing Molly a favour, forcing her to panic and then reveal the breach.

If it was really just about her bullying Molly, wouldn't it be easier to just fire her and get rid of her?

But Leah still left her behind.

Her aim could only be to find a breakthrough from her and drag Selena down.

Klara only felt cold sweat drenching her.

Selena was right, Leah was a sinister and cunning snake, a slight slip in front of her could lead to the loss of all previous achievements and ruin.

Chapter 345 It's starting to have a fight

Klara patted her heart afterwards, straightened her grooming and walked out.

As for Selena –

That was a woman even more terrifying than Leah, and she didn't need to worry at all that Selena would bring her down with her.

...

It was during breakfast that Selena read about Leah's succession to the position of Riddle's chairman from the entertainment news.

The reporter asked Leah, who was sitting in a wheelchair, "Miss Leah Riddle, may I ask you what you want to say about your succession to the chairmanship of Riddle's?"

Leah's makeup is decent and she smiles, "Because my dad is seriously ill and temporarily unable to manage the company, and Selena has a knot with us and is unwilling to go home, I can only be appointed to take over the chairmanship for the time being. When my dad is cured and discharged from the hospital, the chairmanship will naturally still be his."

The reporter asked again, "I heard that Riddle's lost the game project, resulting in internal financial chain problems and is about to face bankruptcy. Miss Leah Riddle, is this true?"

Leah's smile remained unchanged, "It's a rumor, Riddle's did have some turmoil because of my dad's relationship with Selena, but it didn't really affect the foundation, Riddle's is fine, thanks for your concern."

Reporter, "Then may I ask, do you have a specific plan for Riddle's next development?"

Leah spoke eloquently, "There are two points, firstly, as many people know, the International Scents Competition is coming up, and as the runner-up in the last one, I am determined to win the title this time, and secondly -"

She faces the camera, although she is in a wheelchair, her face is full of confidence, "The Riddle's will next collaborate with the Walson's for 'Love in City', a script I wrote myself. Although it has never been seen, I am confident that it will set a peak box office record on the big screen."

She said this just as Selena finished her meal and put down the spoon in her hand.

She looked wanly at Leah, who was selling her persona on the screen, and the corners of her lips curled up in a mocking arc.

So Leah was going to take Selena's script and take the high-end route of romance.

As expected, when it comes to disgusting people, no one can compare to Leah.

Leia squatted aside, watching Leah's pretentious face on the TV, said with an irritated face, "Lady Selena, you can just snatch the position of Riddle's chairman, why...?"

The shares that Selena holds in her hands are perfectly sufficient to take Riddle's back.

Selena wiped her hands with a napkin, then smiled, "Not yet."

How can Leah give up in peace if she is not held in high regard?

Leia puffed out her cheeks in disbelief, "Wouldn't it be more trouble in case the Walson family tell this woman that the twenty percent you own puts her on the defensive?"

Selena smiled playfully, "They won't."

Alberto is selfish, unless he is driven to his death, he definitely does not have the courage to transfer all the shares in his hands to Leah.

Leah had just snatched the chairmanship from her father's hand, and within a short period of time, she would never dare to take advantage of his shareholding.

Dominic and his mother are even more profit-driven.

They wanted her to push Alberto to the brink and then step in to reap the benefits. Before that, they would never tell Leah about the fact that she had a dark stock.

In particular, the position of Riddle's chairman has come into the hands of Leah, one step closer to their goal.

Selena's eyes glowed as she thought of the group of people with their own agendas, quite literally watching a good show.

Leia asked curiously, "Lady Selena, what are you thinking about?"

Selena gave a smile, "Leah has always been confident, thinking that Dominic loves her and is willing to do anything for her. If she knows that Dominic has been roasting her over the fire for his own benefit, how would she look like?"

Leah used Dominic to make Selena suffer.

Of course she had to give Leah a taste of what it was like to be cheated and treated with cruelty by a man she thought she had a good handle on.

Leia hates men like Dominic.

Stupid and selfish, he was blind and ruthless in his treatment of Selena, and for Leah, he did not have a touch of sincerity.

Not even close to her young master.

That scum is not worthy to be compared to her young master.

Selena did not continue to pay attention to Leah, lifted her school bag and went out to class.

...

The news that Leah had succeeded to the chairmanship of the Riddle's and that the Walson's was about to join hands with the Riddle's in a business alliance for the filming of "Love in City" had created a furore in the Riddle's.

Netizen A: Damn, how did the position of Riddle's chairman come to the hands of Leah, illegitimate daughter born of a mistress? What place put the real Miss Riddle in?

Netizen B: It's so shocking, Riddle's belongs to Selena's mother, but the heir turns out to be the daughter of her mistress who killed her. Doesn't Selena fight for it?

Netizen C: Her shares can't compete with Leah's, right? Leah has the support of Alberto, in the name of "agent". I really don't know how to scold the Riddle family, they are really too shameless.

Netizen D: Who still remembers that Leah once swore in public that she would never covet what Selena's mother left behind, but now she has inherited her mother's company in an open and fair manner. Selena is so pathetic.

Netizen E: What is shamelessness to that family of three in the Riddle family? Through that last video, it shows how disgusting they are.

In a flash, the sky was covered with voices scolding Leah.

And amidst all the abuse, there were a few more dissenting voices.

Netizen J: We have not seen the truth with our own eyes, there is no need to speak so harshly, as far as her winning the second place in the International Scents Competition and winning glory for the country, I think, we should be more tolerant of her.

Netizen F: Agree, there is really no need to be so harsh when treating people who have fought for their country, it is chilling her heart to scold them like this.

Netizen Q: Finally someone said what I wanted to say, no matter what the inside story is, what will people from other countries think of us when we scold the person who did our country proud and won the runner-up prize like this?

Netizen A: What a joke. Do we have to look at Leah with filtered glasses and forgive her for what she did just because she won the runner-up prize? Leah's character is obvious in the video of cold violence on the campus of Creephia University and the video of Riddle's press conference to the fullest extent, there is no way to clear her name, right? She is a hypocritical and vicious mistress.

Netizen J: So can Selena clear her name? Don't accuse me of not speaking up for Selena. If Selena is really as good as the rumours say she is, why doesn't she go and win a trophy? If she can win for the country, then I'll stand by her.