

Love Rats 371

Chapter 371 She's not my love rival

Leia saw Vivian in Luke's territory and froze for a moment.

In particular, she acted as if she was the mistress of the house, which made Leia unhappy.

However, Vivian was of a different status after all, and she hadn't done anything excessive to Selena.

She was not happy, but there was no reason to throw Vivian out.

She only stared at Vivian with a frown.

Vivian didn't care about Leia's hostility and stood up, clasping her arms, looking at Selena in a downward stance, towering over her, "Lady Selena, I hope you can recognize your status, you are not good enough for him."

Selena glanced at her without speaking.

Leia, however, got pissed off and pointed at Vivian's nose, "What does it have to do with you? Don't think that just because you're the eldest lady of the Mills family, you're qualified to dictate my young master's marriage, and don't look, without the friendship between the eldest master of the Mills family and my young master, which onion are you? You're the one who needs to know your own identity."

Vivian frowned, seemingly unhappy, but did not flare up on the spot, just looked at Selena disdainfully, "Lady Selena, you should understand, according to your reputation, no powerful family can accept you into their family, especially the Anderson family. It is the head of the capital's powerful and noble, many eyes are watching. Once the outside world knows that he married such a sultry wife as you, I hope that you will have the decency to divorce and leave him."

Selena remained silent.

Leia was in rage. If this was not Freddie's sister, she would have pounced on Vivian and smacked her, "Mr. Jordon, if you don't come out, I'll call and tell young master."

Selena looked at Leia's angry face and soothed her, "Don't be angry."

Leia looked at her and stomped her foot in anger, "Madam!"

From what she knew, Selena was not a good-tempered person, so how come she didn't curse Vivian today?

Selena seemed to have read her mind and smiled lightly, "I won't curse her."

Leia blinked.

Selena added, "She is not my love rival."

In other words, Vivian did not have any emotional disputes with Osvaldo and could not threaten her position, so naturally she did not have that qualification to make Selena pay special attention to her.

Moreover, fighting and jealousy for a man is something that Selena has not done in the past and will by and large not do in the future.

Vivian was pale in the face.

Leia first froze, then clapped her hands and laughed, "Right, you are not my young lady's love rival, not even a mistress, certainly not worthy of having my young lady stoop to quarrel with you."

Vivian was furious and was just about to speak, but Luke stepped out of the lift.

He looked at Selena, "Lady Selena, there is a lady who wants to meet you."

Selena probably had already prepared mentally, there was no shocked and unexpected emotion on her face, and she walked into the lift.

When Leia heard that, her smile froze. She looked at Luke and then at Selena's slender back, and she understood who it was that really wanted to see Selena.

But why at this time?

Leia asked, "Mr. Jordon."

Luke lit a cigarette and shook his head, "It's okay."

Although the content of the conversation might produce some unpleasantness, neither Lauren nor Selena should harm each other.

If it was anyone else who saw Selena, Leia could have sided with Selena without any reason and followed to protect her.

However she dared not be reckless, because Lauren was Osvaldo's mother.

Leia could only wait downstairs worriedly.

Vivian boiled the tea, poured it into a teacup and carried it to go upstairs, but was stopped by Luke.

Luke looked at her with a smirk, revealing a hint of warning, "Miss Mills, it is not appropriate for Lauren to be disturbed by outsiders when she sees her own daughter-in-law."

He deliberately stressed the issue of address, and Vivian blushed unhappily, but it was Luke's turf, and he personally stopped her from going up there, so she could not go up.

Vivian couldn't figure out why a notoriously slutty Selena could make everyone around Osvaldo so defensive?

"Let me remind you, Mr. Jordon," Vivian looked at Luke with a sharp face, "it's still unknown whether Madam will recognize this daughter-in-law, and if she doesn't, Selena is nothing."

...

Selena took the lift, came to the top floor and stepped out on her high heels.

The first thing she saw was a clear glass bower before she saw the person sitting inside it.

Selena looked at the slender and beautiful figure, her eyes slightly drifting for a moment as she raised her steps and walked over, calling out gently, "Madam."

Her tone was as polite and gentle as a junior should be when meeting an elder, with no hint of humility or timidity in sight.

Lauren looked at Selena, and her gaze was in a bit of a trance.

She lifted her finger and pointed to the wicker chair opposite, "Sit down."

Selena sat down gracefully.

In the flower room, two beautiful looking women sit opposite each other, their grace and elegance overshadowing even the most beautiful peonies.

Lauren smiled slightly, "When I received that gift, I kept wondering what kind of a girl he was marrying."

"I am sorry to have shown you those scandals," the words of apology were on her lips, but Selena's voice was not condescending, was only tinged with a hint of regret, "If you had come at another time, it might have been a very pleasant journey."

Even though she did not know Lauren, just because she was the mother of Osvaldo, she would do everything that a junior should do.

The smile on Lauren's face abruptly faded.

She looked at Selena for a while before she spoke, "This isn't the first time I've seen you."

There was more than a hint of surprise in Selena's eyes, and she tilted her head slightly as if she thought carefully for a moment before saying, "Madam, with all due respect, if I had met you before, I should not have forgotten you."

Lauren stared into her eyes, "This morning, I went to Creephia University, originally to sneak a look the girl he likes, but did not expect..."

Instead, she saw Selena arrogantly and domineeringly lecturing Georgia on the campus of Olnrith

University.

And the scandals that have been directed at her are all over the place.

Chapter 372 An agreed marriage?

Selena froze, not seeing the slightest panic in her eyes, and smiled slightly, "I may have been harsh, so if I have frightened you, please forgive me."

The radiant pupils of Lauren's eyes glowed cold.

It is impossible for any girl, meeting her mother-in-law for the first time, not to be conscious of her image.

Lauren had seen Selena's fierce and domineering side with her own eyes and heard what she had said, yet Selena remained unchanged, without the slightest remorse or nervousness.

There are only two possibilities for such a situation.

First, Selena was certain that no matter what she had done, Osvaldo would be on her side, and could even rebel against his mother for her.

But they were only meeting for the first time, and she had no previous feud with Selena, and it was far better for Selena to redeem her image and please her than to offer a direct apology.

The possibility, therefore, is too remote.

That leaves only the second possibility, then.

Selena did not like Osvaldo.

She did not love anything from Osvaldo, never wanting to spend the rest of her life with him, and naturally not caring what his family thinks of him.

When Selena saw that Lauren's breath was cold, she thought that Lauren was angry because of the trouble her scandal had caused for Osvaldo, and her brows were slightly frowned, "Madam, I feel sorry for what happened this time."

She paused and looked at Lauren's beautiful and elegant face, her tone solemn, "You don't have to feel embarrassed, he and I are not what you think. I am neither domineering nor vicious, let alone doing those unpleasant things. Even if you don't believe in me, you should believe in your own son, his eyesight would not be so bad."

Lauren stared at her with a complicated gaze, asking in a soft voice, "Is my son that bad? You really don't have feeling for him at all? And never considered being with him?"

Selena smiled faintly, "Osvaldo is a very good man."

If she was really just Selena of Creephia, maybe she would consider.

When the next thought burst into her mind unawares, Selena was dumb.

She felt that something was out of control, causing layers of panic, even inexplicable unease, to spread through her mind.

Selena suppressed that sudden surge of emotions, because of anxiety, her voice seemed extra cold and certain, "Madam, at first I married him secretly, because, I happened to need a husband, and he needs a wife, nothing to do with any feelings. I never thought of entering the door of the Anderson family, nor did I ever think of going to dominate him."

"Regarding this scandal, I will solve it as fast as I can, and if it is because of me that the Anderson family is brought into disrepute and the position of Osvaldo is threatened, then I can terminate the marriage at any time."

The fan, which was in the hand of Lauren, fell down on the table.

She looked across at the girl who was ready to leave her son at any moment, and after a moment, said

something else, "I actually know your mother."

Selena was stunned.

It was only after a long time that she responded that Lauren should be talking about the real Selena's mother, Nevaeh.

"Twenty years ago, there were two very famous beauties in the capital, Nevaeh in the south and Lauren in the north," Lauren said to Selena, "Nevaeh was once a famous beauty in the capital."

Selena smiled faintly, "If my mother knew that you spoke of her in this way, she would be very happy, and you are beautiful too, Lady Lauren."

Lauren smiled, "You're a lot like her." The same intelligence, the same strength, the same bravery and petulance.

Selena smiled.

Does she look like Nevaeh?

They supposed to look like each other.

Selena was surprised by the fact that she looked like Selena of Creephia and resembled Nevaeh.

She really didn't seem to be much like her own mother.

Selena's eyes dimmed.

Thinking that Selena missed her mother, Lauren pushed an antique style box on the table in front of Selena, "I don't know back then, why Nevaeh gave me this before she left the capital, but I guess she should have wanted me to give it to you."

Selena was abruptly stunned, staring at the box that had been pushed to her hand, a sour emotion gradually spreading out in her heart.

Selena knew that it was the feelings of the dead Selena, who belonged to this body.

This was a relic of Nevaeh.

After a lapse of twenty years, it was handed over to her by a deceased person from that year.

Selena squeezed her fingers tightly, and after she looked at them for a moment, she touched them gently.

As if opening the legendary, Pandora's magic box, Selena opened the lid.

A slightly yellowed piece of parchment came into view.

Selena's heart pounded heavily.

She rubbed her brows, pushing down a certain somewhat suppressed and uncomfortable emotion.

It was a recipe for perfume.

Unlike those recipes that were snatched away and hijacked by Leah, the items that could be given to Lauren for safekeeping by Nevaeh must be of the most special existence.

Lauren looked at the recipe with a bit of nostalgia in her eyes, "Nevaeh was good at making perfume, which won the hearts of men. You are her daughter, with this, you will surely be able to regain your former glory."

Selena stared at the recipe for a moment before raising her head and smiling faintly at Lauren, "Many thanks, Madam."

She stood up and bent slightly to Lauren, "Good bye."

Selena lifted her steps to walk outside, and as her feet were about to step into the lift, Lauren's voice came from behind her, "Your mother was forced to leave the capital back then."

Selena's steps abruptly stalled, and after a few seconds of pause, she lifted her steps and stepped into the lift.

...

Downstairs.

Leia sat on the edge of her seat, worried that Selena would be aggrieved, and that Selena's temper would offend Lauren.

It will only be Osvaldo who will be in trouble.

The lift door opened and Selena stepped out from inside.

The eyes of the three people downstairs looked over instantly.

Selena's face was white, her eyebrows knitted, and she was clearly in a bad mood.

Luke frowned.

Vivian sneered.

Leia rushed to meet her, "Madam, are you all right?"

Selena shook her head, "It's alright, let's go back."

Leia turned back, gave a fierce glare at the gloating Vivian, and followed Selena out.

Luke frowned. Selena was not someone who would be easily influenced by the emotions of others.

Did Lauren really give her a hard time?

After a few more moments, the lift came down again and Lauren stepped out of it.

Chapter 373 Osvaldo's Mother

Lauren knitted her brows slightly, her face was melancholy, her beauty made people feel endlessly protective.

As she looked at the faces of the two beauties, Luke knew that this meeting was not the least bit pleasant for a mother-in-law to see her daughter-in-law for the first time.

It may be full of contradictions.

Lauren is the elder and may still have the upper hand, but Selena is not one to obey.

Luke frowned and looked at Lauren, "Madam, Lady Selena has a hot temper, if she has offended you in any way, it must be an unintentional mistake, so don't take it personally with her."

Lady Lauren shook her head, her radiant eyes hiding emotions that no one else could see, "It's not what you think."

No one knows better than her how critical and demanding her son's vision is.

And no one understood better than she did just how hard it was for him to like a girl.

Lauren can accept a daughter-in-law with a difficult background, even if she is really domineering and scandal-ridden.

However, she could not accept a girl who did not love her son.

She had never seen in Selena's eyes the slightest hint of care or fondness for Osvaldo.

When she mentions Osvaldo, her tone was of gratitude and appreciation.

Nevaeh's fierceness and determination were well known to all. If she had been willing to bow down back then, she would not have left the capital in the end and died in the distant Creephia.

Selena was her daughter. Lauren knew from the first moment she saw the girl that she was the same as her mother.

The same pride, the same determination, the same obstinacy to the point of preferring to be pulverised rather than bowing down and admitting fault.

Such an admirably brave and strong, yet ruthless and cold girl is destined to be a disaster for the man who falls for her.

In particular, Osvaldo.

Lauren was sad, and exuded an air of vulnerability and helplessness.

The eyes of Luke twitched vaguely as he watched.

Lauren had come to see her daughter-in-law with great joy, but if she returned with such a sad face, the big shot of her family would personally come to Creephia and kill his son.

Vivian stepped forward and held Lauren, softly soothing, "Madam, don't be upset."

Lauren shook her head, the softness and helplessness on her face disappeared in a flash, returning to that condescending coolness of the past, "Tell him after I leave."

Luke was startled, "You're leaving? Without seeing him?"

Lauren smiled, "Luke, do you think that if I tell him that his wife has bullied his mother, he would help me teach his wife a lesson?"

Luke was stunned

Don't expect it.

Lauren became sad, "How could I have given birth to such an unfilial son"

Luke drove Lauren to the airport himself.

Before Lauren boarded the plane, she took one last look back at Creephia behind her.

Giving Nevaeh's relics to Selena was the only thing she could do for her son.

As to whether it would help him keep the girl, who knows?

...

Selena walked out of the manor and soothed her heart.

That was Selena's mother, not hers.

She had already burdened Selena's life, and was not obliged to carry Nevaeh's hatred any longer.

She had her own blood feud.

Her home, her native land, her loved ones are still waiting for her.

She had not yet sent the souls of those who had died on the battlefield in to the Monument of the Souls.

Selena lifted her fingers and rubbed her brows.

Leia drove Selena back to the castle.

She carefully observed Selena's emotions and said in a low voice, "Madam."

Selena shook her head, "It's alright, I'll go and take a nap."

Selena went upstairs to take a nap, unaware that in just half a day, a new opinion about her had emerged.

Just as the gossip about her on the internet had just subsided because of Riddle's intervention in the capital, a group of men who claimed to have had a relationship with Selena appeared on the live streaming platform, each speaking with reason.

There were even people who had flung out alleged photos as evidence.

In a flash, people who had just suffered a defeat on the Weibo platform flocked to the platform as if they were sharks that had caught the scent of blood.

The heat of conversation instantly skyrocketed.

The topic of the Riddle family's second young lady's disordered private life has once again caused a stir in the entire live world.

...

Tonyan Town.

The crew of "Breaking Ground" had just finished filming their morning scenes, and only now did they have time to scroll through their phones.

Then they learnt about Selena's scandal-ridden affairs.

Hattie was angry after reading it, "Bastard."

Estrella watched the girl's eyes turn red with anger and hastily poured her a cup of warm water. Hattie is only thirteen, and although some bad things have happened to her, she has not really seen the darkness of the world.

The other faces in the cast were unpleasant to read the news.

To use such a vicious charge to victimise a girl, those with a slightly lesser mental capacity would probably not be able to accept it.

Hattie turned around and was about to go find a plane and go back to Creephia.

Estrella stopped her and softly reassured her, "Hattie, it's already happened, it's too late to rush back at this time. Wait longer, with Lady Selena's boyfriend around, Lady Selena will be fine."

Lady Selena's boyfriend is not someone to be messed with, will not let Selena suffer an injustice.

Hattie lowered her head, pondered for a moment, then raised her head, her eyes cold as she asked, "Estrella, when Osvaldo sees these things, will he leave Selena?"

Estrella's face changed and she was somewhat speechless.

Although Lady Selena's boyfriend did not look like such a superficial person, it was impossible for any man to be indifferent when he saw his woman got into such a scandal.

It's not cheating or any other crime, it's a woman who belongs to him.

It is difficult for a man, even if he loves a woman, to remain calm and sensible in such a situation.

And what Selena, who has suffered these things, needs most at this time is protection and comfort.

If he showed the slightest suspicion and distrust of Selena at this time, according to Selena's nature, it would be the end of their relationship.

Seeing that Estrella did not say anything, Hattie ran to find her mobile phone and called Selena.

She dialled the number and it was answered soon.

"Selena!"

Leia's low voice came over the phone, "Madam is sleeping, what's wrong?"

Hattie looked at her watch, it was just after twelve o'clock, but Selena never took a nap at this time.

Chapter 374 Taking out anger for Selena

Hattie asked coldly, "Did someone bully Selena?"

Guessing that she might have seen all that nonsense on the internet, Leia said, "Yes there is a bit of trouble, but Madam is fine. Don't worry, all the trouble will be gone by tomorrow morning at the latest."

Osvaldo took action himself for Selena. There was nothing that could not be solved in one day.

Hattie was obviously still uneasy, but Selena was sleeping and it was not the right time to disturb her.

"Then when Selena wakes up, tell her to call me."

"Okay."

...

Selena slept through the night before waking up, and her expression returned to her previous daintiness and grace.

Osvaldo had gone out in the morning and had not returned until now.

Selena was sitting at the table when Leia gave her the phone and said something about Hattie.

Selena called Hattie back.

Hattie picked up, "Selena."

Selena heard the worry in Hattie's tone, gave a smile, and was slightly touched, "I'm fine, Osvaldo has taken care of everything, so, I didn't see anything, I didn't suffer anything."

Hattie breathed a sigh of relief and asked again, "Then has Osvaldo treated you badly?"

Selena was intelligent, how could she not understand Hattie's worry?

She smiled faintly as she remembered the scene where the man had gone to pick her up specifically in the morning to take her anger out, "Hattie, there are bad men under the sky, but there are many good men."

"Osvaldo is different from those bad men."

"He was very good to me and never doubted me."

When these things first broke out, Selena had thought about the reaction that Osvaldo would have. But the moment she received his call, her heart felt inexplicably settled.

It seems that from the very beginning of their acquaintance, no matter how the outside world denigrated her and slandered her, Osvaldo never suspected her.

Selena did not understand where this firm trust came from.

But she had a vague knowledge that no matter what had happened, Osvaldo would believe her.

This knowledge made Selena's mood extremely good.

Therefore, this disaster, which for other women almost amounted to a doomsday, was inexplicably not a big deal for Selena.

The people who were smearing her behind the scenes would have been furious if they had seen this scene.

Selena smiled lightly, recalling Hattie's mental illness, and frowned again.

Often, it is not the disaster of an enemy that destroys a person, but the knife of those closest to them.

Having witnessed her mother's tragedy and seen her father's ruthlessness, Hattie already has a shadow in her heart when it comes to men.

"Hattie, don't worry, Osvaldo is very good, and my seniors are all very good."

Hearing Selena's enlightenment and making sure that she was really not affected by anything, Hattie gradually put her mind at ease.

After talking to Hattie for a while and hanging up the phone, Selena looked up at the door.

It is dark.

Osvaldo has not yet returned.

She stirred the bowl of steaming hot soup.

The night was dark, it seemed to be about to rain and the air smelled like a storm was coming.

Selena frowned slightly. Where had the man would help her solve this trouble gone?

...

"This time this is literally earning money without effort. I didn't expect to have so much money to take just by saying a few words to the camera."

In the cluttered room, a group of people are sitting on the floor, cigarettes in their mouths, playing cards, with cigarette butts and empty bottles thrown all over the floor.

Behind them, in a cubicle, there is a lot of live equipment scattered around.

"But that woman is so beautiful," someone said as he smoked a cigarette, "just looking at the pictures makes my heart itch. If we have known that she looks so pretty after removing the makeup, we should have..."

The expressions on the faces of all the people showed their regrets.

"It's not too late," someone said, smiling maliciously, "It is said that we will be given another million if we did destroy that woman."

"We need to talk about how we're going to make this work."

"When the time comes, there will be more than just money, we can have that woman."

As they were just talking, there was a sudden loud slamming sound outside the door.

“Who?”

Several of the men dropped the cards, casually fished out their knives and sticks, and alertly headed for the door.

A group of men hid in the doorway, staring at the door of the room and bellowing angrily, “Who’s out there?”

In the darkness, there was no response from outside, as if the slamming of the door earlier was just an illusion.

Several of them glanced at each other, the leader ducked in the doorway and raised his weapon menacingly, while the others tightened their grab on the clubs, pulled on the door handle and gave a vicious tug.

They were greeted with a heavy smash of fists.

A few of the men were beaten to the ground just as their weapons were raised in their hands, and they didn’t even get a good look at their opponents before, amidst the screams, they were sacked and thrown into the car like rubbish.

The car winds away, racing through the darkness for who knows how long before it finally comes to a halt.

The cold wind in the darkness seeps through the bones.

Several men were pulled from the vehicle and thrown to the ground, before someone uncovered the sacks over their heads.

Several men looked up with fierce faces before they could see the scene.

The man at the head of the group was about to move his backer and make a threat when he saw a man standing on the shore.

He stood there with his hands folded and a group of black-clad bodyguards with a terrifying aura, like a pilgrimage, stood respectfully behind him.

Dense rain drifted down into the wind, falling between his brows, wrapping a touch of eerie fury.

He was almost one with the night, and it was not clear whether the night consumed him or he assimilated the darkness.

The moment they saw the man’s face, everyone at the scene collectively shivered, and a creeping sense of crisis swept through everyone’s heart.

The punk at the head of the group remembered the Riddle family from the capital who had stood up for Selena.

His first reaction was that they had come to him.

The leader of the gang’s face was pale and he made a snap decision, “We are just taking money for our work, we did not cause any substantial harm to Lady Selena. The real culprit is someone else, I am willing to give you all the clues, please let us go.”

The man took a step forward, his gaze looking down from above, a ghostly evil sight that pierced all the nerves in a person’s body to the point that they couldn’t help but shiver.

“These hands touched her picture?”

The gang leader froze and was about to open his mouth to deny it, but a line of cold light swept past his wrist and his hand was violently lightened.

An extra pair of severed hands on the ground.

After a moment of solidification, blood spurted out like a faucet from the broken wound.

The atmosphere was instantly dead silent.

The bloodied tip of the knife, against his wide-open mouth, was sticky and cold, "This mouth that has called her name?"

The scream that was about to come out of the head of the gang no longer dared to come out, he shook his head frantically, "No-"

Another cold flash of light.

An additional ugly tongue on the ground.

The gang leader fell to his knees, his body convulsing, his instinct for survival making him drag his bloodied body and struggle to escape.

In the next second, the bloodied tip of the knife landed on his eye.

That nightmarish voice that followed him like a shadow, taking in all the nerves in his body.

Chapter 375 Terminate the Marriage?

"These dirty eyes have seen her?"

A cruel, cold light slid across his eyelids.

In the next second, the already dim sight was plunged into an eternal darkness.

The leader of the gang fled, pausing only to crawl mechanically forward.

He had lost his senses and was just going on instinct, trying to escape the nightmare behind him.

And yet, that voice terrifying and frightening to the core sounded again.

"Here, has desecrated her?"

The bloodied tip of the blade swung downwards.

The man fled, frozen in place, and the next second his head, falling from his neck, rolled away.

The crippled body, completely stopped in place, could no longer move.

The man's ghostly eyes were dark.

He looked down at the blood all over the floor, and his handsome face had not a single expression of dissimulation, and his tone was unruffled, "All this displeases her."

Everything that hurts her, that makes her unhappy, should disappear completely.

The black-clad bodyguards guarding behind him immediately stepped forward, dragged up the headless body on the ground and casually threw it into the deep sea.

The air was frozen in a stillness.

The other punks frozen on their knees, their eyes staring straight at the blood left on the ground, their expressions blank.

The sound of a heavy object falling into deep water in the very stillness of the darkness snapped the nerves of a group of people so scared that they went cold.

The screams of fear that followed almost shattered everyone's eardrums.

"Ah!"

"I'm sorry I'm sorry! Please let us go, we know we are wrong, we are willing to atone for our sins, we are willing to go to jail, we will never dare do it again."

The man slowly turned sideways as a cadre of people crumbled in fear and plead for mercy.

In the darkness, the man's face was beautiful, with evil eyes that encompassed all the dirt and darkness in the world.

"She's mine."

She is not to be coveted by others and not to be harmed in the slightest.

All those who have hurt her deserve to die.

...

Selena slept until midnight and she was awakened by Osvaldo.

The man sat on the edge of the bed and watched her eyes open, a gentle smile curling his lips.

Selena saw that his face, his hair was still vaguely damp, and he had obviously just rushed back from outside.

She was touched and didn't notice anything wrong with a man appearing in her room late at night and smiled joyfully, "Why are you back so late?"

Osvaldo stroked her hair, and his voice carried a hint of decadent tenderness, "Those few people were caught, are you going to see them now?"

Ice coldness swept through Selena's eyes, "Okay."

Ten minutes later, Selena was dressed, her hair loose, and being accompanied by Osvaldo, she arrived at the car park in the castle.

Several dull-faced men were locked in, and when they heard footsteps, they looked up mechanically, and when they saw the beautiful man and woman who approached them, the group had an expression as if they had seen a ghost, with horror in their eyes.

Several people cowered for a moment, then scrambled over and, across the railing, knelt down at Selena, kowtowing their heads with a thud that soon saw blood.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Please forgive us, we won't dare, never again."

"We were wrong, we are willing to tell the truth, we are willing to go to jail, we are willing to tell you the mastermind behind this, please, forgive us."

Selena took a seat on a rattan chair and raised her eyes as she looked at a group of people who seemed to be a bit mentally disturbed.

Osvaldo stood behind her, his slender fingers ruffled a strand of her long hair, his gaze sharp, curling his blood red lips, "To make them listen, I gave them lesson."

Selena's eyes were deeper and she smiled at his words.

Nor did he see anything wrong with the way Osvaldo had been done.

After all, the damage they had caused to the real Selena, even if they were made to pay for their lives, was a crime they deserved.

Besides, when dealing with such a group of bad things, if the means are not ruthless and they are not made to hurt and fear, they will only come back to slander her and take revenge on her without feeling the least bit wrong.

If Osvaldo did not take action to teach them a lesson, Selena was prepared to take action to clean up the situation.

But seeing their frightened looks, thinking that they would no longer have the guts to say anything to denigrate her, Selena lost her interest in tossing and turning.

Such trashy scum is too much to look at and dirty her eyes.

Selena stood up and smiled faintly at Osvaldo, "Send them to the police station."

The justice that belonged to Selena should be returned to her by the hands of that most just and honourable group of people.

As for the mastermind behind it, she knew who it was from the start and there was no need to ask.

Osvaldo agreed, and after he gazed at Selena's brow and made sure that the depression had dissipated, he led her out.

The garden was lit by dim yellow street lamps.

A fine mist of rain drifted through the dark night air, and the umbrella in his hand was used to cover Selena and keep the storm from intruding on her.

Selena took a few steps out and spoke, "If..."

She was going to say that if the marriage, as agreed, was causing him problems, they could terminate it immediately.

But when she met the face of Osvaldo, somehow she was unable to say anything.

Osvaldo gazed at her quietly, lifting his hand to touch the corner of her mouth, his lips curved, "What's wrong?"

Selena's words stuck in her throat.

Perhaps it was because of an instinct for danger, or for some unknown reason, but the words that had been prepared for a long time stuck in her throat when she met the man's expression.

Selena tilted her face up, looked at Osvaldo, and asked in a soft voice, "Did this scandal bring you trouble?"

The man was mildly surprised, "What?"

Selena whispered, "The gentry concerns about reputation, I..."

Osvaldo gave a mild smile, "No."

Selena bit her lip.

Osvaldo stared at her, "If a man can't even solve this gossip, what is the use of him?"

He leaned down slightly and leaned closer to Selena, his voice with a laugh that seemed to be derisive, "If this man is the one you picked at a glance to get married, then he must be worthy of your vision and won't do anything to disappoint you."

Selena looked at Osvaldo with a smile, her eyes glowed, gloom vanished, "Then if something happens, you must tell me."

"Okay."

Osvaldo walked Selena to the door of her room, watched her walk in, and said softly, "Good night."

Selena smiled, "Good night."

Then she closed the door to the room.

Under the warm yellow street light, Osvaldo stood in the corridor, but his face went cold.

Leia came out from the other end of the corridor and whispered, "Lady Lauren has come to Creephia today."

Chapter 376 The Truth Comes Out

Selena was the most confident and strong girl who never doubted herself, and since she said such hypothetical words to him, so something must have happened that he didn't know about.

Leia had just finished speaking, and the icy sight of Osvaldo swept over.

Leia was frightened and immediately confessed all, "Lady Lauren met Selena alone, no one knows what they said, only Lady Selena came out with an upset face, but Mr. Jordon said that Lady Lauren did not look too good. She arrived in Creephia in the morning, and went back at noon."

Luke told her not to let Osvaldo know that Lauren had come to Creephia.

But if Osvaldo senses the slightest difference, then no one can hide it from him.

The two women, who should have loved each other, were "at odds with each other".

As a husband and a son, Osvaldo was in a difficult position at both ends.

Although Leia was not sure, according to the nature of Osvaldo, whether he would have such emotions or not.

Osvaldo listened quietly, a trace of something swept under his eyes, said nothing, turned and walked away.

Leia heaved a sigh of relief while being somewhat surprised that Osvaldo did not mean to pursue the matter.

Did the young master know what Lady Lauren had said to the young lady?

Leia couldn't figure it out, so he didn't think about it, yawned and went back to bed.

...

The gossip was like the wind, and overnight, it disappeared without a trace.

The entire social network, as if it had undergone a massive looting, could no longer find a single scandal about Selena.

Not only did Selena's so-called "men" disappear overnight, but the live streaming software that involved her scandal was lost en masse.

It was as if it had never been there.

Just as people were in shock, a news item that was pushed to the top of the internet rocked the whole of Creephia.

That's a couple of recordings.

I am the lobby manager of the Imperial Hotel, that day Lady Selena was waiting for Mr. Walson to accompany her for her birthday. She booked the hotel three days in advance, came to the hotel early in the morning and waited, until the evening, but Mr. Walson did not show up.

During that time she made several phone calls to Mr. Walson, but Mr. Walson seemed to be occupied and reprimanded her over the phone. Lady Selena was sad and drank a few glasses of wine, after which a group of people broke in with the intention of doing her wrong, she was terrified and cried out for help, everyone present at the time heard her cries, but...

Someone gave us a sum of money in advance, so that when we heard something wrong, we didn't have to care or ask. Lady Selena was crying for help, and there were several other hotel waitresses who felt sorry for her, but we took the money and all had to pretend not to see it, after which Lady Selena, smashed a man's head with a wine bottle and ran out of the hotel.

I am a reporter for the Green Light Newspaper, Lady Selena did not have "promiscuous sex" at all, but someone paid me to wait in the hotel and take pictures of Lady Selena leaving the hotel. Whatever she was doing, it was written "promiscuous." The photos on the internet of her were all taken at that time, deliberately finding misleading angles.

I was a passerby that day. When Lady Selena escaped from the hotel, I saw her being chased around by a group of thugs, and several men were molesting her with obscene words, followed by a group of reporters filming her. She cried very sad and was scared, alarmed a lot of passers-by, those passers-by stepped forward to stop, but those bullies shouted abuse, saying that Lady Selena had volunteered, that she was a prostitute and that it was a fair trade.

In the end, it was Lady Selena's luck that she happened to run into the police on evening patrol, and those punks. Seeing the bad situation, they said some threatening and harsh words before they finally left reluctantly.

I didn't know Lady Selena, and I never touched her, but someone gave us a sum of money to go to that hotel on that day and ruin Lady Selena. Not only to ruin her, but to take pictures of her, in short, by whatever means, to make sure that the charge of "promiscuity" was put on her head.

I am not Lady Selena's man, and I don't know her at all, it was someone who paid us to slander her on the internet that I am her man, to make her lose her reputation. Those photos and videos are all fake, except that time in the hotel, we took money and almost bullied her, other than that, we never saw her again at all.

I am the chief of Creephia Police Station, all the above testimonies, we can guarantee its fairness and impartiality. All the people involved in the case have been caught, once the mastermind behind the trial is found, we will make a notification, to get justice for the victims and bring the villains to justice. After listening to the recordings one by one, the people's mind went blank before a wave of extreme anger shot through their heads.

...

In the villa, Leah's face turned pale after listening to that recording.

Trembling, she picked up the phone in a panic and called someone from Riddle's PR department, "I don't care what you use or how much it costs, squash the news about Selena on the internet immediately."

The other side said straight away, "No, Missy, it's a network-wide push, obviously someone is deliberately using money to broadcast it, it can't be suppressed."

Leah panicked, the phone fell from her hand, her body fell from the wheelchair to the floor.

Hearing the commotion, Molly ran in through the door and was startled to see Leah's face pale. With a panic, she asked, "Leah, what's wrong with you?"

She scrambled in and tried to help Leah up, but when she touched her hand, she found her skin terribly cold.

Molly had never seen such a panicked look on Leah's face and was terrified, "Leah, don't scare me, what's wrong with you?"

Leah's face was bloodless, "Mom, I'm finished."

Molly looked at Leah muttering as if she had lost her soul, and a bad feeling rose abruptly in her heart. She picked up Leah's mobile phone from the ground and opened it to read through it. After listening to the recordings, her eyes went black and her face turned as pale as Leah's.

...

Dominic walked downstairs with a worried frown, and saw Angie and Mrs. Walson sitting on the sofa, holding their mobile phones and talking about something, their expressions all a bit unpleasant.

Dominic came over, "Mom, what are you looking at?"

Mrs. Walson was startled for a moment and put the phone away, saying lightly, "Nothing."

Chapter 377 What exactly did Osvaldo do to her?

Dominic frowned and glanced at Mrs. Walson without speaking.

The gossip about Selena is getting worse and worse, he called Leah last night but Leah did not answer his call. He was about to go out and make a trip to Leah.

Mrs. Walson looked at Dominic's back and spoke out, "Wait a minute."

Dominic turned back and looked at her, "What's wrong?"

Mrs. Walson narrowed her eyes slightly and said indifferently, "If you are going to find Leah and help Selena clarify, you still don't have to go."

Angie tugged disgruntledly at Mrs. Walson's sleeve, "Mom--"

Mrs. Walson gave her a warning glare.

Angie didn't dare to speak.

Dominic turned back and stared at Mrs. Walson, "Mom, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Walson handed him the phone, "Because it's too late, someone has already cleared it up for her."

If he had been able to convince Leah to help Selena clarify yesterday morning, at least Selena would have owned him a favor.

But what's the point of doing it now?

Selena now has the backing of the Riddle family from the capital, try not to offend as much as you can, now that things have been blown out of proportion, someone in the Riddle family is going to be unlucky, and getting involved with Leah at this time is definitely not a good thing.

Dominic froze and subconsciously took the phone handed to him by Mrs. Walson.

After he listened to that recording, his face went pale and a tinge of heartache appeared in his eyes.

His fists clenched and creaked as he remembered the vile words he had cursed Selena with.

Dominic staggered and turned to leave.

Seeing Dominic's appearance, Angie knew that he was going to look for Selena and immediately said with dissatisfaction, "Brother, Selena has now climbed to a high position and doesn't care about you at all, why are you still going to look for her?"

Dominic turned around abruptly and stared at her with a deadly stare, his eyes red, "Shut the hell up."

Angie was startled by his appearance and scrambled to hide behind Mrs. Walson.

Since the last time her bullying of Selena had come to light, Dominic had been much colder to her, but it was the first time he had yelled at her so fiercely.

Tears appeared in Angie's eyes and she went to look at Mrs. Walson with resignation.

Mrs. Walson patted her daughter's hand soothingly and said indifferently, "Go if you want to, but I advise you, in these few days, you'd better not go to Leah."

What happened to Selena was the work of Molly and Leah.

Leah must have panicked by now, in case she dragged Dominic down with her, this would be tough.

But she thought that Leah should not dare to do so.

After all, Dominic's feelings for Selena are true, they grew up together. If Dominic knew that this matter was done by them, based on Dominic's performance just now, even Mrs. Walson could not feel what Dominic would do.

Dominic didn't even listen to Mrs. Walson's words as he turned around and walked out.

After Dominic left, Angie tugged at Mrs. Walson's sleeve in dissatisfaction, "Mom, why do you want brother to please Selena? Selena is nothing, she doesn't deserve it."

Mrs. Walson knew that her daughter hated Selena in her heart and said indifferently, "This is not the past, Selena is no longer the orphan girl who could be bullied and humiliated before. Try not to offend her if you can befriend her."

Angie pouted, cynicism and resentment surfacing in her eyes.

Selena beat her up in public, causing her to be expelled from Creephia University, and made her sit in jail for so long that until now, she is afraid to go out in the open.

She hated Selena to death in her heart and wanted her to be unlucky, but both her mother and brother, contrary to their normal practice, would go over to defend Selena.

Angie was furious.

...

And less than ten minutes after that clarifying recording appeared, the Perfume Organisation deleted its previous announcement and publicly apologised.

Perfume V: We apologize for the fact that the association did not know the truth and publicly disqualified Lady Selena from the competition. The association has fired the relevant staff, the recommendation of the Olympus Group is still Lady Selena. We will reflect on ourselves in the future, will not let similar things happen again.

It was as if this announcement had started the ball rolling, and those who had previously scolded Selena

came to leave messages and followed with apologies.

In a flash, this posting was pushed to the top of the search as an “apology post” specifically for Selena.

...

The internet is a twist and turn, and Selena is unaware of any of it.

It was only after breakfast the next day that Osvaldo told her that she could go back to class.

Selena was still confused when she heard this at first.

She is a natural born worker and rarely sits on her laurels, so it was quite uncomfortable for her to be in charge for the first time.

Until she stood at the entrance of Creephia University, Selena still hadn't come back to her senses.

Leia looked at her with an out of sorts expression and asked suspiciously, “Madam, what is wrong with you?”

Selena stared at the stately gates of Creephia University for a while before asking, “I'm going in now, will I be scolded?”

Leia blinked her big eyes and her expression turned fierce, “Who dares to scold you? I'll beat him up.”

Selena shook her head, the expression on her face was serious, carried her school bag and walked in.

Leia looked at her back, and was bewildered.

Is the young master so unreliable in the eyes of Selena?

...

The campus is significantly more lively today than it was yesterday.

The moment Selena walked in, carrying her school bag, there were countless eyes looking over.

She was prepared to be treated with malice, only to find those eyes that looked over, full of compassion and tenderness.

Selena was dumbfounded when that last thought broke into her mind.

It should be an illusion, right?

“Selena.”

Hearing someone call her name, Selena looked up and saw Jemima walking over with a group of young girls.

She blushed and she seemed to gather enough courage before she handed Selena something, “This is a special product from my hometown, everyone says it's delicious, it's for you.”

Selena received a gift for the first time at school and froze for a moment, then smiled joyfully, “Thank you.”

She raised her hand and took the gift.

Jemima blushed even more, seemingly shy, and ducked to one side.

But she seemed to have lifted some sort of signal, and Selena received a bunch of gifts immediately afterwards.

The girls finished their gifts and turned to run back to their classes.

With a pile of gifts, Selena was stunned, this was definitely not her delusion.

What had Osvaldo done?

How did she go from a situation where everyone cried foul to someone who everyone pampered?

Chapter 378 Stunning the crowd

“Lady Selena.”

Zachary came running from afar, and when he saw her hands full of gifts, he couldn't help but laugh.

Selena blinked, “I feel a passion that doesn't belong to me within the campus.”

Zachary found a bag and helped her put those things up while saying, "Lady Selena, don't you know that there are many girls at school who are your fans?"

It's just that she doesn't look very approachable and no one dares to approach.

And many boys treat her like a goddess.

It's just that everyone knows that Selena has a boyfriend and no one dares to confess.

Selena thought for a moment and said seriously, "I thought no one liked me except for a few seniors."

Zachary was surprised to hear that.

Does this young lady, in her perception of herself, have some misunderstanding?

But thinking about Selena's upbringing, Zachary sighed slightly and changed the topic, "By the way, the president asked me to tell you that the matter of the school has been found out."

Selena's lips curved, "It's her?"

Coldness swept through Zachary's eyes, "Yes."

Georgia thought she had done a seamless job, but she forgot that there was no impervious wall in the world, not to mention that Selena had given the suspects, they didn't need to investigate anything else, just keep an eye on Georgia's whereabouts in recent days, that would be enough.

She left no surveillance on the campus of Olnrith University, but she can be found everywhere else.

"Creephia University has already stepped in and negotiated with Olnrith University. In all likelihood, she will be expelled, and now it's up to you, Lady Selena, whether you want to pursue her criminal responsibility."

Selena's eyes were sharp, "Keep her for now, she is of use."

When she is out of use, Selena would settle scores with her.

Zachary naturally wouldn't interfere with Selena's decision. This morning there was a lab class, and the two of them went straight to the lab.

In the laboratory, Selena changed into her white coat and walked in, noticing that the postgraduates who treated her somewhat coldly yesterday had a much better attitude today and took the initiative to greet her.

Selena was slightly surprised.

Zachary secretly told her, "Mr. Newman said that you are new here and asked your seniors to help you."

In fact, he was curious as to what Selena had done to make Mr. Newman think so highly of her.

As Zachary thought so, he naturally asked.

Selena smiled faintly, "In fact, the reason why that rabbit was so ugly was because there were other lesions in its internal organs, so I just gave it a "cleaning" that day."

Zachary was stunned.

No wonder the rabbit was bleeding all over the laboratory table, it was really disastrous to watch.

The other people at the side heard what the two said. Summer pursed her lips and spoke out, "Selena, when experimenting on rabbits, you can be capricious, but when you are on the operating table, you should remember that you must not be so reckless, because every operation, there are many disputes involved. Once there is an accident, not only the main surgeon is responsible, but the assistant and the hospital can not be spared. You will not be spared."

Selena's gaze flashed and she nodded, "I understand, thank you."

A senior smiled, "Summer, don't be so serious, Selena means well. If I see it, I guess I can't help it, anyway, the dissection is all cut open."

"I'm not saying she did anything wrong," Summer frowned, "just remind her that schools are not like hospitals. Everything has to be done according to the rules and regulations on the operating table, and

no one can afford to take risks when people's lives are at stake."

The senior shrugged his shoulders and stopped talking.

Just in time, Mr. Newman walked in, saw that everyone was present and started the class.

Today's skill operation was a bit complicated, Mr. Newman had to operate it once himself first. After he tied the rabbit to the lab table and injected the anesthetic, his eyes glanced around and finally looked at Selena, "You do the dissection."

The crowd flinched, then took a step back.

Selena, who was standing at the very edge, was stunned, then walked to the very centre and picked up the scalpel.

Her dark eyes were focused on the rabbit's belly, her fingers held the scalpel, and the moment she began to make the cut, everyone was awestruck.

Selena's hands were beautiful, and when she held the scalpel, they revealed an inexplicable charm that made people unable to move their eyes.

It is as if those slender, beautiful hands were born to hold a knife.

And the way she slashed was so sharp that even the cuts were amazingly neat and tidy.

If she were to become a medical doctor in the future, many people would be charmed by these hands alone.

Mr. Newman nodded appreciatively as he watched the way she used the knife, "Been on the operating table before?"

Selena shook her head, "This is the second time."

The first time was when she operated on that ugly rabbit.

Summer questioned, "But from the way Selena operates, it doesn't look like she's never been on an operating table before."

Selena smiled, "It's true that I've never been on an operating table," without waiting for the crowd to ask, she added, "I just prefer to play with knives."

To be precise, she is good at playing with guns.

The hand that plays with a gun must be strong, and as she does not naturally have the advantage of strength, she has to specialise in fine.

Her hands, in her empire, were the most expensive hands ever made.

The crowd was somewhat appalled.

Such a pretty girl surprisingly likes to play with knives.

Zachary's lips twitched as he remembered the accuracy of the microphone she had used to hit people with.

Lady Selena is really a ruthless person.

Mr. Newman nodded, "Your scalpel is held very steadily, and the point of impact and accuracy is very fine. On the operating table, even a surgeon with a ten-year clinical foundation may not be able to reach this level."

This is why he was so surprised to see the rabbit's wound.

The most frightening thing is that Selena is only nineteen years old, she has never been on an operating table, and if she goes into medicine in the future, she will have a great future.

The crowd was stunned.

They didn't expect Mr. Newman to give Selena such a high rating.

Selena smiled faintly, not much of a surprise.

From the moment she first picked up the gun, her hand never shook, even when the bullet hit her brow.

How can someone whose hands don't shake when his own life is at stake be afraid of performing surgery on others?

After Mr. Newman finished, he guided Selena in his experiments while explaining the main points of knowledge to the crowd.

After one lesson, the hands of Selena as she held the scalpel have been imprinted deep into every person's mind, and could not be forgotten even if they wanted to.

After school, Selena walked out of the campus with a wan expression, carrying the gift she had received in the morning.

Then she saw Dominic.

Selena froze, she hadn't seen this scum for so long that she had almost forgotten he existed.

Chapter 379 Jealousy

Selena looked at Dominic mockingly.

Every time this man took the initiative to find Selena, he was under the compulsion of Leah and Angie to find trouble with Selena.

Regarding the recent rumours about her, could it be that he had blocked here specifically to insult her?

Dominic's eyes were stung by the glint of mockery in Selena's eyes.

Especially when Selena first saw him just now, that blank and unfamiliar look in her eyes stung Dominic's heart.

She seemed to be on the verge of completely forgetting him.

This thought was like an awl nailed into Dominic's heart, causing him to panic uncontrollably with an indescribable feeling of weightlessness.

He looked at Selena quietly, his voice obscure and lowly, "Selena, I'm sorry."

Selena froze for a moment, then sneered.

Although she didn't know the reason, she only found it ironic to hear the belated apology.

Because, there will be no one, anymore, to tell him it's okay.

The girl who would have loved and embraced him without any boundaries, and who could not spare him any blame, is dead.

Dominic killed her with his own hands.

Therefore, he is guilty beyond reproach.

Since he was not here to pick a fight, Selena did not bother to pay attention to him.

She saw the car that came to pick her up, and with a wan face, she walked past Dominic and towards that car.

Dominic subconsciously tried to reach out and grab her as she passed, but Selena ducked out of the way first.

Selena turned cold, "Mr. Walson, I have a husband now, please behave yourself."

The name husband was even more like a sharp knife that poked straight into Dominic's heart, stabbing him with blood.

If this scandal hadn't happened, he wouldn't have repented in public at the wedding banquet, and Selena's husband would be him at this moment.

Selena would not be disheartened and find another man to get married and become another man's wife.

Dominic looked at that delicate face, his eyes with jealousy and anger, and he acted before reason, lunging to grab Selena again.

After all, Selena is a girl, her strength is not enough and she was grabbed by Dominic's wrist. As if holding a jade, as fine as boneless, he can still smell the fragrance of the girl's body. Dominic grabbed it and could never let go. Selena's face was instantly covered with frost, "Let go."

Dominic looked into those dark eyes and was just about to open his mouth to say something, a hand abruptly poked out from behind him and grabbed his shoulder. Accompanied by the crunching of bones, Dominic was thrown away from Selena. Dominic staggered back several steps before he could barely stand. With red eyes, Dominic raised his eyes and looked over. A man dressed in black stood beside Selena, without a trace of expression on his face, but his gaze was cold. The man raised his hand, wrapped it around Selena's waist and straightened up, got Selena into his arms. The implication of exclusivity is as clear as day. Selena rubbed the wrist that had been grabbed by Dominic, her face was cold and chilly, and she was just about to speak. The cold fingers of Osvaldo cupped her chin, and turned her head to look at him. He tenderly cupped her face as if he were holding a supreme treasure, "Selena, don't look at him." He'll be jealous. How does that scum deserve her attention? Selena looked up at him with a slightly flabbergasted expression. Osvaldo lifted his hand and gently brushed her cheek with love, "He is not worthy." That man did not deserve any emotion from her, even disgust and anger. Selena's eyes widened slightly. As she looked into the cold eyes of Osvaldo, she realized that in a sense, Dominic was her "ex". Everyone in Creephia knows that Selena loves Dominic to the point of obsession. Letting her current boyfriend see her tangled up with her "ex" was indeed a bit unfair to Osvaldo. Selena exhaled a breath, her heart's anger dissipating as she smiled slightly, "Let's go back." Osvaldo brushed his fingers across the corners of her lips, shielding Selena, and turned to walk towards the car. Dominic looked at Selena's back as he turned away without hesitation, his eyes red as he roared out, "Selena, I'm sorry." "I'm sorry, Selena." "Selena—"

No matter how much he called out and apologized, Selena, from the beginning to the end, did not look back. It means that she will never forgive her. Dominic watched as Osvaldo took Selena away, clenching his fists, his eyes red, endless jealousy and remorse roaming up his heart, almost consuming him. So this is what it's like to watch the woman you care about and like with another man. It was as if 10,000 ants had crawled through his heart, tearing him into bloody. And this feeling of having one's heart attacked, Selena, in the past, had experienced it for more than ten years. Now it was his turn to taste this torture.

...

Ever since those recordings on the internet came to light this morning, Leah and Molly have been skittish.

After the initial fear, Leah pulled herself together.

When she called, she used a voice changer and the person on the other side, even though they knew who she was, probably didn't have direct evidence to be able to accuse her.

She still has a chance.

Leah suppressed her fear and panic and began to think of ways to get out of the crime.

But before she could figure out what to do, the door to the villa was pushed open by a group of police officers.

Leah and Molly were immediately panicked.

Alberto is still in the hospital, and apart from the servants, only Leah and Molly are present in the villa.

When Molly saw the group of policemen led in by the maids, her face turned pale, but in order to protect her daughter, she maintained her composure and stepped forward, and bellowed menacingly, "Who are you? What are you doing in my house?"

"Mrs. Riddle," the policeman in charge took out a warrant, "Miss Leah Riddle is suspected of murdering, we are now going to ask her to go back for investigation as per the rules, please let her out."

Molly immediately turned white, "What are you guys talking about? My daughter is injured and hasn't even left the door, how could she possibly harm anyone? Get out immediately, or I'll file a complaint against you for trespassing."

The policeman in charge frowned, "Sorry, Mrs. Riddle, the arrest warrant has been issued, which means that this matter has been substantiated, if you have any problems, you can hire a lawyer and appeal in court."

Molly shook her head, "What evidence? My daughter won't harm anyone, you guys get out. Get out now."

Molly raised her hand and pushed the group of policemen menacingly.

The policeman frowned and said straight away, "You go up and bring the suspect down."

Chapter 380 Arrested

Two policemen immediately went upstairs to arrest Leah.

Molly panicked, but was so weak that she could only watch as Leah was pushed down the stairs.

She looked at her daughter in her wheelchair, one arm still in a cast, her face, always confident and soft, covered in panic.

Molly was heartbroken and could not imagine what it would be like to send such a daughter to the police station.

If she hadn't been the mistress, Leah wouldn't have been born an illegitimate daughter, and she wouldn't have grown up losing everything to Selena. She was so jealous and competitive that she had to compete with Selena for everything.

How could she bear to see her go to jail when she had already left her intelligent and beautiful daughter, badly injured and infamous?

Molly was heartbroken and guilty, and seeing that the police were about to take Leah away, she yelled, "Enough. I did it. It was not Leah. I paid those people off, I was the one who wanted to destroy Selena, my daughter didn't know anything."

Leah raised her head, and after a moment of stunned silence, tears abruptly rushed out, "Mom."

Molly's eyes were sore and she pounced up, raising her hand to touch her hair, "Leah, don't be afraid, I

am here.”

The police officer in charge sank his face, “Mrs. Riddle, the result of our questioning is that the suspect is Leah.”

“It’s me.” Molly held Leah behind her, roaring like a mad tiger, “The phone is mine, it’s upstairs, you can go check, my daughter doesn’t know anything.”

The phone that Leah used to contact was indeed the old phone that Molly used a few years ago, and the numbers and chat log stored on it proved this.

After a few police officers made sure, the last person to be handcuffed turned out to be Molly.

As Leah watched the scene, her tears fell sharply and fiercely as she choked up and said, “Mom, I will get you out, I will get you out.”

Molly said heartily, “I believe you, my daughter is the smartest. Take good care of yourself when I am away.”

Leah watched as Molly was taken away and let out a loud cry.

Alberto is ill in hospital, Molly is in jail, she is seriously injured, and her family is in a miserable situation, all thanks to Selena.

The hatred in Leah’s heart rose wildly and violently.

After crying out, she pushed her wheelchair upstairs, found her mobile phone and dialed a number.

As soon as the connection was made, Leah said, “I need the best lawyer.”

Across the table, Isabel froze for a moment, then inquired in disbelief, “You have been found?”

Those few people were introduced to Leah by Isabel, Isabel knew better than anyone else how cunning and sinister they were.

Before today, she could almost be certain that Selena would never have been able to uncover them at all.

It turned out that after only one night, those people had fallen into the net and had so easily given up Leah.

Selena is not that capable, so it must be the help of that man from the Anderson family again.

Isabel hated Osvaldo.

Is it because he can’t get her, that she always helps Selena against her?

Most importantly, will this incident implicate her?

Isabel had just developed the intention of killing Selena, Leah’s cold voice had already come over, “Miss Mills, don’t forget how you got that carnelian, if Selena doesn’t fall, you and I will both die.”

Isabel was horrified and asked in a cold voice, “How dare you threaten me?”

Leah snorted, “You and I are both ruthless. Don’t think you can hide those things from me, in a situation like today, I’m not well off, how much better can you be?”

How could Isabel have been so peaceful without getting into trouble?

She clearly wanted Selena to fall from power more desperately than she did.

After all, she had a grudge with Selena, but not to the point of immortality.

Isabel’s life and prosperity are tied up in that carnelian.

Once Christ knew the truth, this woman’s fate would be ten times worse than hers.

Isabel is furious, but Leah has the deadliest hold on her, and she is now in a difficult position, not daring to make any more mistakes under Christ’s nose.

“I can find you a lawyer,” Isabel snorted coldly, “but in this matter, you can’t implicate me.”

Leah sneered, “Don’t worry, even if I keep you to add to the trouble with Selena, I won’t drag you down.”

Once it was settled, the two women, each with their own agenda, hung up the phone. Leah looked at the empty room and missed Molly who had been taken away, tears streamed down her face and she raised her hand and smashed everything on the table.

...

The story of Molly being taken away, and the fact that she was the real culprit behind it circulated through the internet like a gust of wind.

Someone took a picture of Molly when she was caught in the car and posted it online, which instantly led to a flood of curses.

[This woman has not only killed Selena's mother, she even used such a vicious method against Selena. It pissed me off, I really want to smack this old woman to death.]

[I knew that the matter must be related to the Riddle family, I didn't expect that I really guessed it, it's too ruthless. How can a person's heart be so ruthless?]

[Mr. Riddle is hypocritical and selfish, and Mrs. Riddle is malicious and ruthless, they're really a perfect match. It's just a pity for Nevaeh, how could she have fallen for that scum Mr. Riddle in the first place?]

[Shouldn't we add Dominic and Leah to the list? Molly deserves to die, can they be innocent? Don't forget that it was Leah who deliberately took out these photos at Selena's wedding, which made Dominic repent of his marriage. Leah may know the inside story.]

[Who still remembers how that scum of the Walson family scolded Selena at the repentant wedding? All he said was that Selena was shameless, was vicious. Now that the truth is out, just ask Dominic, does his conscience hurt?]

[If Dominic had such a thing as conscience, he wouldn't have treated that girl who once loved him wholeheartedly so cruelly. Selena once liked Dominic so much, but he blatantly repudiated the marriage, bad-mouthed her, caused her to be injured, bleeding, and driven out of the house, becoming the laughing stock of the entire Creephia city. However, the truth is so ironic, he should kneel down in front of Selena and apologize to her.]