

## Love Rats 381

### Chapter 381 Ask your husband for advice

[The students of Creephia University came to give you a big news, the big scum Dominic went to school today to apologize to Selena, and even tried to make a move on her, but he was beaten up by Selena's boyfriend. By the way, Selena's boyfriend is super handsome.]

[Just the fact that he helped Selena beat up that scum is proof enough that he's handsome. Selena is so good-looking, her boyfriend must be a handsome man, otherwise he would be sorry for her unique face.]

[Scum Dominic finally apologized, I thought he would still be the same as before, to determine it was Selena's fault before the truth came out. Selena has a boyfriend now, he actually tried to make a move on Selena, he was deserved to be beaten up by her boyfriend.]

[To sum up, Alberto is the number one hypocrite in Creephia, Molly is the number one vicious stepmother, Leah is the number one whore, and Dominic is the number one scum.]

...

Inside the castle, when Selena learnt that it was Molly who had been arrested, she smiled, not the least bit surprised.

If Leah had fallen so easily, it wouldn't have been worth wasting so much of her mind playing with her. Leia huffed, "Madam, do you think she did it on purpose? She used her mother's old phone when she could have bought a new one."

Without this, it would have been Leah who would have been caught today.

Selena put on a smile, "It doesn't matter."

If she was going to put Leah in jail, it would have been the statement she sent to the scene last night, not the scumbags.

She would send Leah to jail, but not now.

She had said that she would leave Leah with nothing to live for.

No one to rely on.

Nothing to fall back on.

Reduced to the same situation as Selena once was, a loner with nothing to lose.

Perhaps Leah hadn't reacted to what exactly she had lost until now, and by the time she did, it was too late.

The net was cast a long time ago, just waiting for her to jump in and kill herself little by little.

Selena let go of her hand, a few petals falling to the ground between her fingers, the tips of her fingers stained with rose-red flower juice.

Selena looked at her masterpiece and sighed deeply.

It was rare for Leia to see Selena looking so fretful and asked curiously, "Madam, what is wrong with you?"

Selena blinked, "Before Lady Lauren left, she gave me an perfume recipe."

Leia froze for a moment, then said happily, "Lady Lauren is very good at making perfume, with her help, you will win."

She had previously thought that Selena and Lady Lauren had fallen out and was a bit worried about her young master, but now it seemed that for Lady Lauren to give Selena an perfume recipe meant that she liked Selena a lot.

A touch of sadness passed over Selena's face, "The recipe is very good, but the manufacturing process is

too difficult, the failure rate is as high as 99.9 percent.”

Perfume making was not something she was good at, she could only explore and figure it out based on Selena’s memory and experience, wanting to surpass those perfume recipes of Nevaeh that were dominated by Leah to take the title, but it was not easy.

Selena wiped her hands with a clean tissue and turned towards the outside of the flower room.

Leia bounced and followed her out, saying as she did so, “If you encounter any difficulties, you can go and ask young master.”

Selena paused in her tracks and looked back at Leia, her eyes glowing slightly.

Leia immediately understood that Selena did not know the background of her husband at all, and said with a smile, “Young master should know how to do it, because his mother likes to make perfume, and young master grew up by her side, so his level should not be bad.”

Most importantly, everything he did was to the utmost.

Lady Lauren gave Selena the perfume recipe but did not instruct her personally, obviously wanting her to ask her son.

Oswaldo may have been waiting for his wife to take the initiative and ask.

However Selena is not used to relying on others, and has been figuring things out on her own.

Selena’s long eyelashes trembled, she tilted her head, seemed to ponder for a moment, and then she walked in the direction of Oswaldo’s study.

Leia did not follow as a third party and walked away.

...

In the villa, Leah was sitting in her wheelchair in front of the door, when she heard footsteps and looked up to see Dominic walking in with a cold face.

When Leah saw him, the tears she had just stopped flowed down her face.

She pushed her wheelchair over to him in a panic and raised her hand to grab his suit, “Dominic, please help me, save my mother.”

Dominic was, in a rare moment, indifferent to her tears.

He looked at Leah’s red and swollen eyes and said in a cold voice, “Leah, do you know what your mother has done?”

Leah’s expression stiffened, she stared at Dominic, with disbelief in her eyes, crying with heartbreak, “Dominic, what do you mean by that? Do you suspect that it was me and my mother who joined forces to hurt Selena?”

Dominic’s voice was still cold, “I didn’t say that, I just asked you, if you knew about this matter.”

Leah and he grew up together.

The image of her as a “generous and understanding woman” had long since penetrated deep into the marrow of Dominic’s bones. On the contrary, he had always known that Molly did not like Selena and it seemed reasonable that she would use such vicious means to harm her.

So Dominic was convinced almost immediately that it was Molly who had done the deed.

He believed that Leah was innocent.

But there was doubt after all.

It was not so much a doubt that Leah was the mastermind of this matter, but a doubt that Leah knew anything about it.

After all, those photos, which she had once admitted herself, were deliberately taken out to show Selena at that time.

And those unsavoury photos are only available to the journalist who was paid by Mrs. Riddle to ruin

Selena.

Those reporters, even more explicitly, said that they had not seen Selena since that time.

That meant that what Leah had told him before, that she had inadvertently found these photos from Selena's bag, and that she had lied about this matter for fear that someone would threaten and blackmail Selena with these things.

And how did Leah get her hands on it?

Did Molly give it to her, or those reporters give it to her?

If it is the former, it means that she is in the know.

In the latter case –

Dominic clenched his fists.

Leah's face was white, tears in her eyes, a touch of sadness subconsciously flowed from her face as if she had been greatly aggrieved, "Dominic, are you suspecting me?"

### **Chapter 382 I've tried several times and failed**

Dominic looked down at Leah and raised his hand to wipe her tears, but his eyes didn't soften in the slightest, "Leah, I don't suspect you, I just want to know the truth as it is."

Previously, she sent Selena the bed photos, although later he did not pursue the matter to the end, but ultimately became a thorn buried in Dominic's heart.

He doesn't mention it, but that doesn't mean it doesn't exist.

Or Leah will be upset.

Leah was flustered by Dominic's sharp eyes, and the cynicism in her heart grew deeper, she shook her head in a panic, her face pale as she denied, "I don't know. I..."

Dominic looked at her coldly from close range, obviously having to have an answer.

Leah burst into tears, her hands covering her face, her eyes haggard and helpless, crying, "Dominic, do you have to do this to me at such a difficult time? What do you want me to say, to accuse my mother of being cruel? She did something wrong, but it was for my own good. Everyone under the sun is qualified to accuse her, but not me."

Dominic looked at her pale face, her slender shoulders trembling as she cried, which looked pitiful.

His heart softened slightly.

Her father was seriously ill, her mother had been arrested, and the Riddle's had suffered great hardship, all relying on her alone for support.

And, she was badly injured and, at this time, clearly mentally exhausted.

It was indeed too cruel of him to force her at this moment.

Dominic hid the complexity of his heart, "Okay, I won't ask, don't cry."

Leah tugged on his hand and said pleadingly, "Dominic, help me, help me save my mother."

Dominic's face, however, turned cold, "Leah, your mother should be punished for her wrongdoing."

He had always known that Selena might not have had a good time in the Riddle family.

But he thought that, at best, she would be without her mother's care, suffer in trivial matters, and remain the high and mighty lady.

But he didn't expect that Selena would have such a difficult time in the Riddle family.

He had seen with his own eyes the coldness and ruthlessness of Alberto, and the viciousness and domineering of Molly could be glimpsed in its entirety in this incident.

Dominic could not imagine how much warmth Selena had received growing up under the noses of such two people.

He closed his eyes abruptly, and the always silent face appeared before him.

Why had he not realised, until this moment, that those dark, clear eyes were always heartbreakingly quiet and dead.

It was only when he had seen that Selena smiled.

But what did he do?

He had been accusing her viciousness.

At Dominic's heart, hatred sprang up.

Leah cried with tears, "But if you don't save my mother, she will go to jail. Selena will not spare my mother. She hates us, she wants our whole family to die-"

"That's enough." Dominic shouted angrily and looked coldly at Leah, "Selena let her go, did she ever let Selena go?"

Leah was frozen.

Dominic had never spoken to her in such a stern manner before, for Selena.

She was unbelievable, she shook her head, "Dominic, that's my mother, how can you do this to me?"

"This matter is not negotiable." Dominic was hard-hearted as he said, "If Selena hadn't been lucky that day, what would have happened to her? A woman as vicious as your mother deserves to spend the rest of her life in jail."

What Molly destroyed was Selena, his marriage to Selena, and all the love Selena had for him.

Without that incident, he would not have repented of his marriage in public, and he would not have lost Selena completely.

Selena would not hate him.

Much less would she become so strangely, which was a panic to him.

He would never choose to forgive this.

Dominic turned coldly away.

Leah sat alone in her wheelchair, teardrops still on her pale face, and after a moment, she trembled and smiled madly.

Molly had hurt Selena, so he was so angry, so cold and heartless.

What would he do if he knew that the person who hurt Selena and wanted to ruin Selena was actually her?

Leah's eyes were filled with sneers and resentment, and as she laughed, she burst into tears.

...

In the castle.

Selena stood outside the door of Osvaldo's study.

The study was a very sacred and forbidden place for her.

Her study, like her bedroom, was her most private domain, and no outsiders were ever allowed in except for those who cleaned it.

Even Stanley never went inside.

She wasn't sure if Osvaldo had such a taboo, after all, for a manager, there were a lot of secrets in the study.

Selena raised her hand, originally wanting to knock on the door and ask about it, but just as her finger touched the door, the door opened a crack.

Selena was stunned, and with her hands on the door frame, she carefully peeked in her head and looked inside.

He met the gaze of Osvaldo.

Oswaldo looked at her big, pure and beautiful eyes, and his lips curled slightly. He put down the pen in his hand, walked over, took her hand and led her straight in. Selena was surprised that she had gotten in so easily? Oswaldo looked at her somewhat confused expression and gave a low laugh, "What's wrong?" Selena's delicate red lips twitched, "I..." Oswaldo's deep black eyes were like a pool of ink, and he looked into her eyes with a touch of encouragement, "Yes?" Selena took the perfume recipe out, "Leia said, you know this." Oswaldo finally saw Selena come to his door and laughed delightedly, he opened the perfume recipe and took a look at it, a hint of surprise darted across his eyes. Selena looked at him with glowing eyes and blushed, "I tried many times and failed." Oswaldo smiled and soothingly touched her forehead. Then he took her hand and went to the desk, placed Selena on a chair, then took out an A4 sheet of paper and laid it on the desk. Selena was sitting in a chair, and Oswaldo was right behind her, so close that when she tilted her head, she could touch his face. Selena's ears were burning and she was just about to back away, but then she saw that Oswaldo put a pen in her hand, "Look at this." Selena blinked, understanding that this man was trying to instruct her, and immediately stopped moving. Oswaldo smiled, his lips pressed to her ear, his compelling masculine breath creeping up her neck as he gave an extremely gentle whisper. Selena listened to his low, raspy voice, and her legs inexplicably went weak.

### **Chapter 383 It's never the one who questions me that gets abused**

Selena settled down, barely able to hold down certain thoughts, and focused on what Oswaldo said. But the man's voice was so good that it made her not only weak in the knees, but inexplicably dry in the mouth. Even the air seemed to have a certain extra restlessness to it. Selena closed her eyes abruptly, pushing those ill-timed erotic thoughts out of her mind, and when she opened them again, her expression returned to her previous calm. She bit her lip and concentrated on analysing what Beitenu had said, not realising that the man behind her was staring at her. He looked at her with fondness and fascination in his eyes. With a soft smile on his lips, he lowered his head slightly and gave a gentle kiss on her neck.

...

After coming out of Oswaldo's study, Selena got into the flower room. Time slips slowly by for a few days. In the past few days, apart from going to school and occasionally following the progress of the filming of the drama, all of Selena's remaining time and energy was spent in the flower room. Another day in the early morning, it was raining. The castle's underlings rose early in the morning to prepare for cleaning, when they smelled a strange fragrance in the cool air, like a flower or a wood, but only for a moment before the scent disappeared again.

When they went to smell it again, there was no trace of it.

But the fragrance that surrounds the tips of their noses, as if it penetrates deep into their souls, tells them that it is definitely not an illusion.

“Do you smell that? It smells so good.”

“I smell it too, it smells so good, where did the aroma come from?”

“What is this fragrance? How come I’ve never smelt it before?”

As the maids looked around for the source of the fragrance, they saw a slender figure strolling down the garden path from the drizzle, holding a lotus green umbrella and sliding her equally lotus green skirt over the flowers and plants on the path.

The garden was green, and so was her dress, her long hair, damp with the morning dampness, was scattered over her shoulders, reflecting her dark and clear eyes.

After a few maids were stunned, they spoke, “Good morning, Madam.”

Selena smiled faintly, “Good morning.”

“Madam, why are you up so early?” The maid looked at her exposed ankles and was worried that Selena might get sick, “Go back and take a bath, we’ll go tell the chef right away to make a bowl of soup to drive away the cold.”

Selena smiled, although her face was pale, she looked in good spirits, “Thank you.”

Having said that, she held up her umbrella and walked in the direction of the villa.

It was only after Selena had left that a few maids remembered that they had not yet found the source of that strange fragrance from earlier.

However, Selena was already up and they couldn’t care less about that and got busy, forgetting about it.

...

Selena pushed open the door to her room and went into the bathroom to take a shower before returning to her bed to catch up on sleep.

The maid made the soup and brought it along with breakfast, and as she was just about to wake up Selena, Leia ran out and shook her head, signalling not to disturb Selena at this time.

When Osvaldo did not return last night, Selena slept until midnight and seemed inspired, and she went to the flower room and did not return until this morning.

In the absence of Osvaldo, and knowing Selena’s temper, naturally no one dared to force her to go back to bed.

With the International Scents Competition just around the corner, it’s only right that Selena should be anxious.

But from the look on her face this morning, she was much more relaxed than she had been in the previous few days, so it should have worked.

Feeling happy, Leia turned around and called the school to ask for leave for Selena.

Selena slept until twelve noon, when she woke up.

In the absence of Osvaldo, she finished her lunch alone and was just about to go out to class. Leia spoke up to remind her, “Madam, there’s a court session coming up this afternoon, do you want to go?”

Selena was stumped for a moment before remembering that although Molly had been arrested, she had not yet been sentenced, so naturally Leah could not stand by and watch Molly go to jail, she had to struggle anyhow.

According to Leah’s usual ways, there might really be some kind of reversal, giving Molly an acquittal or something.

Ice coldness swept through Selena’s eyes and the corners of her lips curved, “Yes.”

So, after lunch, Leia drove and took Selena to Olympus Group.

As the International Scents Competition was approaching, Selena was busy and left the matter in the hands of Luke.

Olympus Group's legal team were all ready to depart when they saw Selena walking in with her Leia on high heels, wearing a long black dress with a white blazer over it and light make-up, she looked amazing and beautiful.

The lawyers could not help but laugh.

This girl is definitely a vindictive person.

Leah was recently anxious and miserable, and Selena went to see the jokes of the Riddle family in such a glamorous and beautiful manner was absolutely infuriating.

Selena walked up to the group of lawyers, looking at a cadre of lawyers in suits and full of elite air, her delicate red lips slightly hooked, "Thank you all."

The lawyers were somewhat flattered to hear this.

"You are welcome, Lady Selena, as employees of Olympus Group, this is our duty."

Luke came out of the lift. He had heard that Selena had arrived and had come down specifically to take a look.

Hasn't she been busy lately with the perfume competition?

How come there's still time to dedicate to the jokes of the Riddle family?

As soon as he saw Selena's smiling expression, he could not see a hint of anxiety, he immediately understood that it was probably because her troubles had been solved and Selena had nothing to do and was going to torment the Riddle family.

He found Selena's nature particularly interesting.

When she is busy, she doesn't bother to take care of the Riddle family at all.

Only when she is in a bad mood, or when the Riddle family messes with her, does she go out of her way to hammer them.

But she was not magnanimous to spare the Riddle family, because everything she did seemed to be directed at Leah.

The last time in the public opinion incident, Selena declared that she had been defiled, in the end, it was Osvaldo who stepped in to solve the problem, she didn't even step in, and didn't even know that Leon had deliberately stepped in to defend her.

Of course, if Osvaldo did not mention it, Luke naturally would not talk too much to tell Selena about the matter of the Riddle family from the capital.

He placed his hands in his trouser pockets, smiling, "Lady Selena, you have made a promise, so don't go back on your words."

Selena's eyes were full of confidence, smiling brightly as she stepped on her high heels and walked out, "I abuse the ones who question me."

### **Chapter 384 Please wait, Lady Selena**

Luke smiled, fished a cigarette out of his pocket and said to the team of lawyers behind him, "Lady Selena's statement was defiled, she has anger in her heart and hasn't had a chance to vent it yet, so if you lose this lawsuit--"

The group of elite lawyers collectively shivered and immediately said, "Don't worry, Mr. Jordon, we promise to complete the task."

Selena held her anger in her heart, if they lost the lawsuit to her and let her personally take action to

clean up Leah, then they would be cleaned up together, they thought.

A cadre of elite lawyers followed Selena out.

Luke looked at Selena's back, lit his cigarette, biting it in his mouth and smiled, "It will be fun in case he can't subdue such a powerful woman in the future."

...

Court entrance.

The Riddle family car stopped and Dominic got out, carried Leah to the wheelchair, then took the umbrella handed over by his assistant and propped it above Leah.

Although he would not save Molly, he could not bear to see Leah all alone.

Especially as she was so badly injured that she couldn't even walk.

The Chapman family came and accompanied Leah.

Molly is their cash cow, Selena has been chasing them for debts, everything of value to the Chapman family has been taken against their debts, and now they are back to when they had nothing.

Molly couldn't stand their crying and promised to give them some of the money, and now she was exposed to such an incident before the money even arrived.

If Mrs. Riddle really went to jail, they would really be finished.

So the Chapman family was even more anxious than Leah.

Timothy Chapman asked uneasily, "Leah, are you sure that the lawyer you found is reliable and will definitely get your mother acquitted?"

Leah's lips were pale, and there was not a single expression on her face, looking haggard and helpless.

"Acquitted?" Leah smiled sarcastically, "Uncle, do you think the law is a child's play?"

Timothy said indignantly, "But Selena has to call your mother "Mum" at any rate, but she pissed off her father to be hospitalized and took her "mother" to court, how can she do that?"

Dominic looked at the Chapman family with disgust, "Leah needs to rest, you guys should leave her alone."

As soon as he spoke, Timothy turned his spear on him and questioned him righteously, "We will leave Leah alone, but, you like Leah and even said you would marry her. Why did you not help when Leah's mother is in trouble, but chose to stand by and watch indifferently? Is it possible that you are still thinking of Selena and want to fail Leah?"

A hint of coldness appeared in Dominic's eyes as his mind had been seen through, "Have you said enough?"

When Timothy was about to make a scene, Leah spoke out and choked up, "Enough, uncle! It's my mother who did the wrong thing in the first place, she's the one who wronged Selena, she should be punished."

Timothy pointed at Leah and said to Dominic, "Have you seen clearly? My niece is so understanding, gentle and kind, how is she not good as Selena? I warn you, if you dare to offend Leah, I will not let you off."

Dominic's face once again went gloomy.

If he hadn't been brought up well, he certainly wouldn't be so calm at this moment.

Leah tugged at his sleeve and was just about to speak, but she heard the sound of brakes coming from behind her.

The only people who can come here at this time of year are –

Leah's spine stiffened for a moment, then she raised her head, and glared over.

Several black cars pulled up to the side of the road, and in the front-most car, Leia jumped out of the



driver's seat, opened the umbrella, opened the door to the back seat, and then, high heels were seen. In the drizzle, a person appeared in Leah's field of vision.

That person had the most repulsive face and the most disgusted expression she had ever seen, and her red-lipped, radiant smile contrasted her pale and haggard in a particularly unpleasant way.

Leah pinched her palms tightly, hating Selena in her heart.

This bitch definitely did it on purpose.

She hardly needed to look to know that Dominic's attention had already been diverted to Selena, and that he could no longer see a single bit of her.

Even the Chapman family members who were clamouring to defend her and seek justice for her looked at such a dignified Selena were all scared, not even daring to say a word.

Selena seemed to notice her gaze and gave her a faint smile with sarcasm in her eyes.

Through the rain and mist, Leah saw clearly the eyes of Selena.

She was saying to her that she had lost.

Look at the mess she's in, how can she compete with her?

A sinister look appeared in Leah's eyes as she gritted her teeth.

She lost?

No.

She won't lose.

She would never lose to Selena.

Leah stared at Selena with a deadly glare, revealing a smug and provocative smile towards Selena, she hooked her scarlet lips and said quietly with her lips in Selena's direction –

Selena, you are the one who will lose.

Selena saw the sinister look in her eyes and smiled.

Leia said in exasperation, "Madam, this woman is really annoying, I'll help you kill her, okay?"

Leah was like a cowry that could not be shaken off, targeting Selena at every turn.

Leia didn't know where on earth she got such resentment and hatred towards Selena that she could spend half her life with the energy to go against her and steal her things.

She is still unrepentant after being in this situation, and is only thinking of fighting with Selena.

Selena smiled lightly, "Leah will never feel regret and give up until she has nothing left."

Going against Selena has become this woman's obsession.

Since she was a child, she had been committed to stealing everything from Selena, and had flaunted her power for so many years as she wished.

Having tasted the sweetness and being reversed, she naturally couldn't accept such a big fallout.

Especially when she watched Selena getting better and better, more and more honourable and farther and farther away from her, that huge sense of imbalance would all turn into jealousy, making her want to bite Selena to death regardless of everything.

She would never give up.

Of course, from the moment Selena died, even if she wanted to give up, there was no chance.

Selena curled her lips in a smile, ignoring Leah's provocation, and led the men towards the courthouse gate.

She really wanted to see how Leah was going to turn black into white and flip the tables for Molly today.

When Leah saw Selena move, she glanced in a certain direction.

The man standing there received her look, and with a flash of his gaze, he stepped forward and stopped

Selena.

“One moment, please, Lady Selena.”

### **Chapter 385 Moral Kidnapping**

Selena looked at the man who appeared to stop her and raised an eyebrow, “Who are you?”

The man held the document in his hand, extended his right hand to Selena and introduced himself with a smile, “Lady Selena, how do you do, I am Miss Leah’s defence lawyer, my name is Bison Reynolds.”

Hearing the name Bison Reynolds, the group of lawyers behind Selena’s back was stunned.

Selena looked at his hand and her eyes flickered.

All around them, in addition to them, there was a large crowd gathered specifically to see the action, were looking at her at the moment.

If she were to refuse to shake hands with Bison in such a public place, it would give the impression that she was being rude.

After all, Bison was speaking to her in a very friendly manner and there was no overbearing behaviour.

Selena’s long eyelashes fluttered and she looked indifferently at Bison’s shrewd eyes, raising her chin and showing her arrogance, “If you have something to say, you can tell the judge and my defense attorney in court, what is the point of stopping me here?”

Disdain unfolded in her eyes and she snorted faintly, “Get out of the way.”

Bison froze, seemingly not expecting Selena to be so arrogant even in front of the crowd, but he withdrew his hand tamely, without moving out of the way.

He looked at Selena and asked solemnly, “Lady Selena, before going to court, I would like to confirm with you that if there is really no possibility of a private settlement in this matter.”

Selena’s eyes seeped with a touch of darkness.

Olympus Group’s lawyer, behind her, whispered, “Lady Selena, be careful, this Bison is very famous in the lawyer’s circle. He handled a rape case before, he overturned the case for the raper, the victim couldn’t accept the result and committed suicide. As long as you pay, there is nothing he can’t overturn case.”

Selena’s gaze turned icy cold.

She hadn’t planned to pay any attention to this man, but she changed her mind.

She inclined her head and her delicate red lips curled slightly, like a queen on high, “How is it private?”

Bison met her smiling eyes and inexplicably had a feeling of being suppressed, shrewd light in his eyes, “Lady Selena, I have carefully understood your relationship with the accused and found that you are actually a family. She is considered your mother, you should be a very happy family, only two months ago, because of this incident, it led to the growth of family conflicts and the relationship gradually went towards a breakdown.”

Selena let out a light laugh, her tone dripping with deep mockery, “So?”

Bison held up the glasses on his face, “In that case, why don’t we choose a better way to solve the problem? I’ve been to see Mrs. Riddle, she has felt profound regret for her actions and has been wanting to apologize to you, but you refused to see her.”

Selena’s dark eyes contained a faint mockery, and she waited for Bison to continue.

Bison said in a deep voice, “Lady Selena, no matter how sorry Molly is to you, she has raised you after all, the kindness of nurturing you for more than ten years is absolutely impossible to be false. Due to this kindness alone, can’t you give her a chance? In fact, you can try to sit down and discuss the matter calmly and find a solution that satisfies everyone, isn’t this a better way than going to court?”

Selena looked up at the clock on the wall and raised her chin, arrogant and cold, "I'll give you ten minutes to finish your long-winded speech."

A gloomy look swept through Bison's eyes as he looked at Selena, and his voice was filled with agitated cross-examination, "Lady Selena, have you ever thought about what will happen in the future if you send your mother to prison today? Your father is already very sick and is still lying in the hospital, your sister is seriously injured and is alone in a wheelchair trying to save her mother, your mother is in prison, tears in her eyes, and the people of the city are watching your Riddle family's jokes."

"Is this really what you want to see when what was once a happy and fulfilling family is now shattered into this state?"

"And, by sending your mother who raised you to prison, even though you are the victim and have the upper hand, others will still say you are a narrow-minded woman when your name is mentioned."

"Lady Selena, you are still young, you do not understand the viciousness of this world. Listen to my advice, in this world, the only one a girl can rely on is ultimately her own parents, only they will truly care for you."

"The so-called men and love are based on a certain element of interest, and once you have no more value, men will abandon you immediately."

"Your mother and your sister and your father have truly known their mistake, repented, and vowed to treat you well in the future."

Without waiting for Selena to speak, Bison righteously spat out a speech of well-meaning words, "Forgiveness is a fine virtue. If you can forgive your mother today, then you will not only reap the benefits of a forgiving and generous heart, but a complete family and love."

"On the other hand, if you are bent on having your own way and have to bite the bullet on this matter, then you are narrow-minded, selfish and ruthless, and it will only be you who will suffer in the future."

"You should be magnanimous, not to mention that she is your stepmother for more than ten years. Why should you bring agony to everyone just because you alone? You should learn to tolerate and forgive, otherwise you can never reap happiness."

"Isn't it good to let go of a moment of resentment and embrace a future of love and happiness?"

His provocative speeches were heard and someone thought he was making sense and muttered in whispers.

"That's right, it's a family, but now it is separated and disintegrated, it is indeed saddening."

"Yes, people need families, a person alone is so pity. Selena lost her mother and her father was her only family. If the Riddle family can change their ways, and compensate Selena, forgiveness is indeed better than a court."

"I have read the gossip of the Riddle family two months ago, I saw it from an originally happy family fall into this state. As Bison mentioned it, I do feel inexplicable heartache."

Selena listened to the whispers of discussion coming from all around, and snorted, with a cold mockery in her eyes.

## **chapter 386**

"Someone told me that Bison can turn white into black and dead into alive. As long as he has been paid enough, it is just a piece of cake to force people to die. I didn't believe it before, but now I have seen it with my own eyes."

"Obviously I am the victim, but in Bison's mouth, everything becomes my fault, that I am not meek

enough, not filial enough, not low enough, not tolerant enough, not magnanimous enough. That's why it led to the breakdown of the relationship of the family. Mrs. Riddle is to be forgiven, Mr. Riddle is the victim, Leah is innocent, all should be acquitted, I am the culprit, born without the right to argue for myself, I should just shut up and go back and quietly be a miserable wretch to be bullied."

Bison's face faintly stiffened, "Lady Selena, you misunderstood, I did not say that and did not mean it." "Then what do you mean?" Selena asked mockingly, a touch of severity showing in her eyes as she abruptly moved closer to Bison

"May I ask if you are the one who was pissed off at your birth mother by your father's mistress? Were you the one who was robbed of your fiancé by your own sister? Were you the one who was abused and left out in the cold by your father's mistress for almost 20 years? Were you the one who was sent to a mental hospital by your own father? Were you the one who was driven into depression by cold violence? Were you the one who was robbed of your mother's company? Were you the one who was chased by a group of gangsters and almost abused to death?"

When Bison met those cold, glittering eyes, he was subconsciously took a step back, making way for Selena.

After one step, he realised abruptly that he had retreated and his face turned pale.

Selena sneered, her eyes colder and more aggressive, "Without experiencing other's bitterness, do not advise others to be good, this is the most basic truth." She looked at Bison's pale face and laughed shamefully, "Are you still trying to talk with me about morality?"

The lawyers from Olympus Group watched in awe.

They already knew that Lady Selena had a gift of the gab, but every time they saw her pick on people, they still felt great.

Bison obviously realised that Selena was different from those he had met in the past.

She has a background, is pampered and domineering, and is not afraid of gossip. It would be impossible to threaten her to give up her lawsuit with these words.

So he gave up and wasn't talking.

After Selena picked on Bison, she turned to look at the crowd who had just spoken, and laughed lightly, "People who care about me, defend me and love me are only worthy of being called families, families who do wrong things naturally deserve forgiveness, but that family never cared about me even bit. What they gave me was nothing but hurt and indifference, nothing else, they are not worthy of being my families, so I will never forgive them."

In the crowd, the faces of those who had spoken earlier flushed.

One of the young girls explained, "Lady Selena, we know that the Riddle family is very bad, and there is no other meaning, just that you are alone, we feel pitiful."

If a girl with such good looks had been born into a normal family, she would have been pampered, protected by her parents.

Selena is nineteen years old, but has never enjoyed the care of a family, and has experienced so much hurt. It is really sad.

Selena smiled faintly.

The real Selena would be lonely.

But she is not.

She has her own family, her own goals and hopes in life. There are many people who defend her and care for her, so she never feels that she is alone.

"People feel lonely because they can't get what they want, and everything I want, I will get on my own,

so I am not alone,” Selena smiled faintly, lifting her dark eyes to look at Leah who was still sitting in the drizzle at the steps, penetrating a faint mockery as she smiled brightly. “After all, I am now a woman who Leah cannot hope to match.”

Leah looked at Selena’s delicate and beautiful face, her eyes almost overflowing with venom.

After Selena had successfully stepped on Leah, she laughed lightly and lifted her steps towards the inside of the court.

Leia raised her hand and pushed away the defense team of lawyers that Leah had hired, “Blocking here like wooden stakes, can’t you see that you’re blocking Lady Selena’s path?”

The young lady arrogantly “cleared” all the “stakes” on the road, and Selena, escorted by the Olympus Group’s legal team, walked unhindered into the courtroom.

It was only after she left that Dominic brought his eyes back, and it was only at this time that he remembered that Leah was still in the rain.

Shame swept through his eyes, “Leah, I’ll take you up.”

Leah pushed his hand away, her pale face, uttered, “Court time is coming up, Aurora, push me up.”

Aurora, who was standing to one side, stepped forward and pushed Leah towards the inside of the court.

Timothy only dared to speak out at this time, glaring at Dominic, “Mr. Walson, you don’t want to marry Leah, do you? In front of her, your eyes want to stick to Selena, what do you make her think?”

Dominic was in a bad mood and was being provoked repeatedly, he gave Timothy a cold look, and was concerned that this was Leah’s uncle, so in the end he didn’t say anything and lifted his steps to follow in.

...

After walking into the courtroom, Selena found a seat in the front row, folded her legs and began to go over the details of the lawsuit.

This is an area of knowledge she has not been exposed to.

However, Leah could not afford to find a famous barrister in the capital to help her in her lawsuit.

It would be Isabel stepped in by the virtue of Christ.

These two women are really the same.

And now Christ was involved.

Remembering her earlier intention, Selena inquired, “Leia, where is the Poole family’s power in the capital mainly concentrated?”

Leia blinked, “The Poole family is in charge of the auditorium, and most of them are Poole family members, or people associated with the Poole family. Even if people from other families got in, they wouldn’t be able to take up any important positions as long as the Poole family didn’t agree.”

Her voice lowered and she said quietly, “But, madam, Christ’s main power doesn’t rely on the auditor’s court, he, like young master, engages in underworld-”

At this point, she realised that she had said something she shouldn’t and hastily raised her hand to cover her mouth.

Selena looked over with surprise.

## **chapter 387**

“Underworld?”

What’s that?

Leia burst into cold sweat, thinking of the current status of Osvaldo in the heart of Selena, she got a bright idea, "is to leave the family forces, they have their business, such as selling "clothes" or something. Young master sold "clothes" very well, topped in the industry."

Selena raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Osvaldo sells clothes?

Selena always felt that something was not quite right, but Leia had said it with conviction, and she could not describe what was wrong for a while.

Leia was in a cold sweat, she knew that Selena was not easy to fool and was afraid that she would see something.

If she dared to cause the young master to drop his identity and affect his image in Selena's heart as a gentleman, she would definitely die a rather miserable death.

Leia fluttered her eyes, "Young master doesn't just sell "clothes", he sells diamonds. Madam, if you want any diamonds, just tell young master, you can have as big as you want."

Selena believes it.

After all, the jewellery in the castle, which changes from week to week, is very convincing.

She had mentioned to the butler before that she didn't wear those things and didn't have to bother too much with having someone specialise in buying new jewellery every week.

The butler just cheerfully reassured her and told her that if she didn't want to wear it anymore, she could throw it away for fun.

If Osvaldo was a jeweller, then it would all make sense.

Seeing that Selena believed her, she took a breath of relief before she changed the topic, "Young master sells clothes and diamonds, but that Christ runs an underground casino and boxing ring, earning black money and is very dangerous. You must stay away from that man."

Christ had even turned his attention to Selena. Although he hadn't done anything yet, who could guarantee that he wouldn't do anything in the future?

That was a troublesome person, if he really coveted Selena, Osvaldo would kill him.

Thinking of the paranoid to abnormal nature of Osvaldo, Leia winced sharply.

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, listening to Leia's tone. Christ was not only the head of the inspector, but held such a big power in the underground boxing ring. Just one charge of drug trafficking by Isabel could at most make his reputation suffer, but it was still far from pulling him down.

Selena sighed.

All the men from the capital are really tough nuts.

It will take a long time to end Christ.

And what she lacks most is time.

Seeing her frowning, as if she had encountered some difficulty, Leia inquired softly, "Madam, what is wrong with you?"

Selena shook her head, "It's fine."

Leia looked into her clear eyes and whispered an accusation, "You can tell young master if you need help, he is your husband."

The only time Osvaldo stepped in to solve Selena's problems was when her reputation was tarnished. But until now, Selena seemed to be quite uncomfortable.

Leia could feel her bewilderment and wariness.

Selena seems to be really unused to relying on others, and all her matters, whether good or bad, are always resolved by her own hand.

Even if the wind and waves that come her way are strong, she is always the one who stands in the forefront.

Selena didn't seem at all comfortable leaving things to others.

Such a nature can only mean that she is insecure about everything that surrounds her.

Oswaldo probably sensed this, too, and so he never pushed her.

It's just a matter of making himself embellishing into the moments of her life.

Unfortunately, Selena did not know such attentive care.

She seemed to have made up her mind that she would leave him in the future.

Selena listened to the girl's accusation and gave a smile, "I was just thinking that if I were to fix Isabel, Christ would definitely bite me to death, and it would be bad if I dragged your young master into it then."

She could have walked away, but she could not leave the subsequent trouble to Oswaldo.

So, even though she was reluctant, she could only give up on seeking revenge on Christ and Isabel.

The good thing is that from Oswaldo, before Hattie is strong, that Leon will protect her.

Leia puffed out her cheeks, "You are husband and wife, it's only right to drag each other down. Young master is a man and should naturally shoulder the responsibility of helping his wife out of trouble, he won't be dragged down."

Especially since Selena had dragged him into it, Oswaldo could have been more pleased.

Hearing such words, Selena smiled, then lifted her chin, "Mrs. Riddle is out."

Leia looked up and saw Molly, accompanied by two prison guards, walking out.

She was dressed in prison clothes, her hair was scattered, her face had haggardened considerably in just a few days and wrinkles were already visible around her eyes.

Surprisingly, after she walked out, she didn't look at Leah first, but knelt down at Selena's feet, crying sadly, "Selena, I am wrong to such a vicious thing, it's my bad, I am sorry."

She lifted her hand and slapped it towards her face.

One slap after another, without the slightest reservation, she slapped at her own face, and if she didn't know Molly's nature, Selena would almost think she was truly repentant.

She crossed her legs gracefully, not saying a word, just letting Molly kneel there and slap herself.

The eyes of people around the room were drawn to it.

Seeing Molly at this moment, they all sighed.

"Alas, why did she do that in the first place?"

"Serves her right, she should have thought she'd have a day when she victimised Selena."

"It's called evil begets evil."

Molly really didn't hold back, her face swelled up and it was insufferable for some of the young girls.

Selena, however, remained indifferent as she propped her chin up with one hand, admiring Molly's act of slapping herself with cold sarcasm in her eyes.

"Mum!"

There was a sudden sound behind her, and Aurora pushed Leah in. When Leah saw her mother, tears instantly welled up in her eyes, and she slid into her wheelchair, lunging over with a pained expression.

She had her hand and feet injured, so she could only kneel beside Molly, hugging her, her face pale, looking at Selena, crying with tears in her eyes, "Selena, just hit me, don't make it hard for my mother. She did it all for me, if you are angry, just come at me."

## **Chapter 388 A tough nut**

Molly couldn't bear to see her precious daughter kneeling for Selena, grabbing Leah's hand, trying to pull her daughter back into the wheelchair, while saying in a panic, "Leah, it wasn't Selena who made me kneel, it was me who felt sorry for her, that's why I wanted to apologize to her. You're injured, leave it alone, go back and sit."

The lawyer Leah found for her said that the more sincere her apology was at this time, the less chance she had of being sentenced.

So even though she hated Selena to death, she could only humiliatingly kneel here and beg for her understanding, acting out for the judge.

She dragged her wounded body and knelt beside Mrs. Riddle, raising her hand to grab the corner of Selena's skirt, saying sincerely, "Selena, although my mother is not your real mother, she is your adoptive mother, we have lived together as a family for more than ten years. Even if she is not like your real mother, we still have feelings. Can you really bear to see this family fall apart?"

She cried, her soft face full of remorse and pleading, "Selena, forgive mum, I'll make amends for you. I don't want Dominic anymore, I don't want the company either, I don't want anything, as long as you can forgive mum."

The scene of the emaciated mother, the seriously injured daughter, kneeling on the ground and weeping and pleading, caused the people around to sigh and feel a vague sense of compassion.

Although what the mother and daughter did was hateful, it was a scene that anyone with a modicum of conscience could not bear to watch.

Selena elegantly crossed her legs and snorted, "I haven't even said anything yet, and you two have already said all the words, so what should I do to show my cruelty and indifference?"

She tilted her head, and finally said, "I know, when the trial starts later, I will give Mrs. Riddle a hard time, otherwise I would be sorry for your blame just now."

Leah's face faintly stiffened.

Selena showed mockery in her eyes, ""As we all know, I have a boyfriend now, and I have broken up with Dominic long ago. You don't want Dominic, what does that have to do with me? If you say something like that in public, and my boyfriend hears you, there will surely be a misunderstanding. What is your intention?"

Dominic, standing beside Leah, darkened his eyes, staring at Selena's face and clenching his fists.

Leah was choked, a touch of aggravation subconsciously passed over her face, "I, I just..."

Selena continued, "Also, everyone in Creephia knows that because of you and Mr. Riddle, the Riddle's has fallen into ruin and is only an empty shell, so what is your intention in throwing it to me now? Are you expecting me to contribute money and effort to make it flourish again, and then you can sit back and grab it back as the ready-made chairman?"

Leah shook her head, as if she had suffered a great grievance, accusing, "Selena, how can you think like that? I just really want you to forgive mum. I know you don't like me, and you feel that whatever I do is wrong, but you can't accuse me so indiscriminately."

Selena snorted, "You once swore that you would never marry Dominic in this life, and that you would never covet anything left behind by my mother. Which of these two things have you accomplished?"

Leah's expression froze and her face turned white.

Although she is not married to Dominic, Walson's capital injection into Riddle's is almost tantamount to a tacit acknowledgement of her love affair with Dominic, and if she were to try to set it aside, the Walson family would surely be upset and thus withdraw their capital.

The perfume competition has not yet started, and it takes time to prepare for the shooting of Love in



City, which is now inseparable from Riddle's.

She needed to use her marriage to Dominic to re-enter the aristocratic circle, so this was something that she could not and did not dare to deny.

Besides, she was now sitting as the chairman of Riddle's company, so she would not dare to deny it.

"A person who can even break her own oath, who would dare to believe what you say?" Selena sneered, not giving Leah a chance to argue, she had continued, "Also, this is a courtroom, the most sacred place in the country. The law is greater than everything, the law does not tolerate bitter drama in this place—" Her face went colder, "Leah, Mrs. Riddle, what do you take the law for?"

As she said this, there was an extra icy intimidation in her eyes.

The crowd was surprised, and on second thought, looked at the faces of Molly and Leah with more than dislike.

Selena is right, the law is not forgiving, if you commit a crime, you should be sanctioned, if even the law can be changed because of human feelings, then isn't it true that everyone can commit a crime?

Then the society would be in chaos.

Leah and Mrs. Riddle were speechless.

Leah was irritated and gritted her teeth.

What the hell is wrong with this bitch?

How did she go from being quiet and reticent to being so eloquent?

Can a person really be transformed to this extent overnight?

Leah vaguely felt as if she had caught something, but the thought flashed so that it disappeared before she could catch it.

Now is not the time to think about it, so she raised her head and looked at Selena, her face was still covered with teardrops, but her tone was righteous, "Selena, mum is only apologizing to you because she feels sorry for you, she didn't want to change anything with mother-daughter love, it's you who misinterpreted what we meant."

Selena glanced distantly towards the judge's bench and smiled, "Oh, then I can tell you bluntly that even if Mrs. Riddle is truly repentant, I will not forgive her."

When Selena said this, she had already made her position clear.

Although she had suffered a loss, her purpose had been achieved, so naturally she would not linger here to pester.

Molly assisted her daughter into her wheelchair, and with her eyes red again, she looked back at Selena and was escorted to the dock.

After everyone had dispersed, Olympus Group's lawyer said to Selena, "Lady Selena, Bison is sophomoric, he often pushes the plaintiff to collapse in court, confusing himself and eventually leading to the loss of the lawsuit, he will definitely target you later on."

Selena smiled, "If he can drive me to collapse, it's his ability."

The Olympus Group's lawyers gloated when they thought about the scene at the door earlier.

Just because of Lady Selena's incomparably strong mental quality, who could force her to confuse herself and make a slip of the tongue?

Bison is definitely going to fail this time.

Soon, the court was in session.

When Selena was sitting in the plaintiff's seat, Bison stood up and asked her a question with a serious face, "Lady Selena, before I defend my defence, I have a few questions to ask you."

### **Chapter 389 Lady Selena is naughty**

Selena smiled, lifted her chin and uttered, "Sure."

Bison stared into her eyes, "Do you remember when and where this happened?"

Selena's fingers slowly knocked down the table, "Don't ask the irrelevant questions."

"Lady Selena!" Bison held up the glasses on his face and his tone was more than stern, "Above the court, please be serious and answer my questions seriously."

"Everyone knows it, why should I waste my time answering it?" Selena's eyes were sharp and dark, her tone was clear, "Time is precious, everyone is waiting for the result, the one who is not serious is you." The eyes behind Bison's glasses swept over a hint of anger, "Okay, then I'll ask some questions that no one else knows or can answer."

His tone quickened with more than a hint of coercion, "How many people in total entered the hotel at that time with the intention of raping you?"

Selena's eyes turned steeply cold, "I don't remember."

"What did they say?"

"Forget it."

"Were they drinking at the time?"

"I don't know."

"Did they make a move on you as soon as they got in, or did they talk first before showing any ill intent towards you? Was there anyone around at the time? Is there anyone who can prove that they initiated the move? And that you didn't make some kind of seductive suggestion first?"

Selena's long eyelashes trembled, and coldness appeared in her eyes.

Without her speaking, Olympus Group's lawyer had already stood up, "This is the question that my defence has the right not to answer."

Bison was righteous, "It's about the final sentencing, detailed questions must be answered."

He stared into Selena's eyes and threw out question after question, "Did they tear your clothes? Did they ever touch you? Under what circumstances did you smash your opponent's head with a bottle and escape from the hotel?"

Selena dropped her eyelids and said nothing.

Leia was so angry that she wanted to beat her opponent to death, but could only hold back in view of the occasion, only to stare at Bison with a murderous look in her eyes.

When Bison saw that Selena did not speak, he took a step forward and stood in front of her, his tone becoming more and more aggressive, "What did they say to you? How many people had physical contact with you at that time? How many pieces of clothing were left on you when you escaped from the hotel? How did you manage to stay sober and go out for help when you were drugged?"

"How did you finally work out the drug? Were the photos taken by those journalists really a matter of perspective or were they real? Please describe carefully all the things that happened between you and those people, without leaving out any details. And how do you prove that you really didn't have sex with those people?"

"Lady Selena, please answer all the above questions in order, one by one."

The faces of Olympus Group's lawyers were unpleasant, and the fact that the judge did not stop it meant that these issues were indeed within the sentencing range of the case.

In the chaperone's seat, Leah's lips curled up in a wicked smile.

She just didn't believe it, Selena could still remain calm in this situation.

Isn't Selena a woman who prides herself on her nobility?

She wanted to see her like this, without dignity, trampled on the ground, in a state of disarray.

Dominic's face was sullen, on the one hand he felt that these questions were excessive, but he did want to know if Selena had been raped.

Selena dropped her eyelids, her face seemed pale, and remained silent.

Just now outside, Bison was forced back by Selena and was harbouring a grudge, but now when he saw Selena's pale face, smugness swept through his eyes.

He took another step towards Selena and stared down at her, his tone becoming increasingly stern, "Lady Selena, the judge and my defence office are still waiting, please answer my questions now, and if you don't have the means to answer the last question, we have the medical equipment readily available to conduct a public body check if necessary —"

As soon as his words were spoken, he saw Selena, who had not moved at all, picking the water cup on the table and smashing it towards his face, viciously.

The snow-white porcelain cup hit his face with unerring precision, splashing a cup of hot tea all over his face.

Bison let out a scream as tea mixed with blood ran down his face and he covered his face, collapsing to the ground instantly.

Everyone on the floor was stunned.

Leah's eyes went black.

The Chapman family had stood up in anger.

Timothy pointed at Selena, like a raging lion, "Selena, how dare you, how dare you hit someone in public—"

Selena lifted her eyelids, her eyes blank, as if she had only just reacted to what she had done, and in the next second, she turned around and got into Leia's arms, whimpering and crying, "Mum, help. there are bad people, I'm so scared."

Leia, who was just about to pounce on Bison to give him a couple of extra kicks, froze.

The team of lawyers, who were just about to call Luke, followed suit and froze.

An eerie silence fell over the room.

Selena's delicate cries clearly reached every ear, "So many bad guys, don't come over, I'm so scared."

Leah's face twisted, and she was so angry that she wanted to pounce on Selena and tear her apart.

Leia blinked eyes, but she was quick to react, hugging Selena and coaxing tenderly, "Don't be afraid, no one dares to come over, whoever dares to come near you, I'll beat them to death."

The Olympus Group's lawyers' faces twisted.

Absolutely no laughing.

Or they will be killed by Lady Selena.

The audience, at first stunned, then rang out with a succession of coughing and sputtering noises.

Olympus Group's lawyer stood up and said in a serious manner, "Mr. Judge, my advocate was overstimulated by Bison, and she accidentally hurt him, we are deeply sorry. Olympus Group will be responsible for Bison's medical expenses."

Bison crouched on the ground, his face equally distorted with anger. He raised his head and was just about to angrily rebuke Selena, but a large amount of nosebleed spurted out as soon as he opened his mouth, and he had to cover his nose with his hand again.

The judges looked at each other, "The court is adjourned for one hour."

As soon as the judge left, Selena raised her head, her face calm, disdainfully glanced at Bison who glared at her with a smile, "Mr. Reynolds, remember to stay away from me. When I am stimulated, I will hit you."

With a grunt, she got up, stomped on her heels and went to the lounge under a group of disparate looks.

### **Chapter 390 Lady Selena is so cute**

Selena walked to the lounge, found her mobile phone and dialed a number.

...

On the other side, some people took a video of the scene and posted it online, as the public opinion reversal was so big before that the heat had not passed in a few days and many people were following the follow-up of the lawsuit.

However, the video was seen by many people as soon as it was posted.

Countless netizens laughed.

[Don't be afraid, Lady Selena, come to my embrace.]

[I'm going to laugh my head off, Lady Selena is so cute.]

[Lady Selena is as beautiful and naughty as ever.]

[I'm sorry, I was wrong, I always thought she was only tough, but I didn't realize she was sweet, I want to hug her and give her a kiss.]

[Where's her boyfriend? Why hasn't he come out to protect her. His sweet heart is being bullied by the bad guys.]

[Fuck. Is that son of a bitch asking a human question? How dare he try to force Lady Selena to have her body examined in public? Selena should smash this bastard to death.]

[For your information, Bison Reynolds is notorious in the legal profession, in all the cases he handled, many plaintiffs were forced to break down in court, and he once drove a plaintiff to suicide. It was a great pleasure to see this bastard's nosebleed spurt.]

[Is it true what they say upstairs? Shit. How dare he speak so righteously with a human life on your hands? Bastard.]

[Selena did a good job. If he dare to stimulate and disgust me, I dare to hit him. Lady Selena is really as majestic and domineering as ever. And she is cute too.]

[This crying expression hurts my heart, sweetie, come into my arms.]

In the interval when the group was scolding Bison, someone spoke differently.

[Selena is too much of a bitch, isn't she? Her crying is so fake, she is not afraid at all. How can a bunch of stupids praise such a whore, this bitch is really good at brainwashing.]

As soon as this comment popped up, it obtained countless curses.

[You're the fucking bitch. What girl wouldn't be scared when she encounters something like this? What girl wouldn't be scared if someone pointed at her and asked her a question like that? Just because she didn't cry out in hysterical pain on the spot, she's a whore? Selena is already very good, if it were me, I would have ripped that bastard's mouth off.]

[Mrs. Riddle's crime has already been proven, where does she get the nerve to fight a lawsuit? This bastard obviously wanted to use these vicious words to break down Lady Selena's heart defences, force her to fret herself, capture the loopholes in her words, and help Mrs. Riddle get off the hook, and he even asked if Lady Selena had made some kind of baiting hint first. Listen, are these words that a human being can say?]

[Oh, calling Lady Selena a whore and crying fake? How about you getting chased and harassed by a bunch of disgusting punks? I can't even imagine how heavy Lady Selena's psychological shadow is, and this bastard Bison even wants her to tell him the details, why doesn't he go to hell? Molly is so vicious,

she deserves it even if she spends the rest of her life in jail.]

[Molly has done such a vicious thing and it's become so public knowledge, if she can still get away with it, is there any justice left?]

Because of this video, more and more people are following the Riddle family's lawsuit and are waiting with baited breath for the final verdict.

...

Olympus Group.

When Luke saw this video, a mouthful of coffee spurted out of his mouth, and this gentlemen choked and coughed.

The assistant on the side had his lips twitched, considering whether to go up and pat his boss on the back.

Lady Selena is usually very tough, but she is still a delicate and slender beauty, of course a girl will be afraid and cry. What is the meaning of such a frightened expression from Mr. Jordon?

He looked at Selena, who had fallen on Leia's shoulder and was crying out in fear with a delicate face, and his lips twitched again.

She has a lot of tricks up her sleeve.

Luke's eyes flicked around and landed on Bison, who was kneeling on the ground covering his nose, and his gaze went cold.

Bison is well known throughout the capital, and the Riddle family in Creephia does not have the qualifications to hire him to fight for Mrs. Riddle in a lawsuit.

The only person from the capital that Leah can reach is Isabel.

This person must have been invited by Isabel on the pretext of Christ.

He just wonders if Christ knows about it.

Deep thought swept through Luke's eyes.

While Christ had his heart set on Selena, he kept conniving at Isabel to get Selena into trouble, and even he himself almost got Selena killed.

What would happen in the future if this man knew that the girl he had been looking for was Selena?

As a man, Luke sympathised with the other man.

But Selena was the wife of Osvaldo, so naturally Luke would not be so kind as to remind him of this, and even more so, the deeper the enmity between Christ and Selena, the better for Osvaldo.

Of course, Luke did not stop Christ from hurting Selena, but she could not really allow Selena to be bullied, so it naturally should be Osvaldo to take out the anger on Selena.

Before he could send a message to Osvaldo, Osvaldo had called him.

Luke got through and before he could speak, Osvaldo had already said in grim, "I don't want to see Bison Reynolds again in the lawyer world in the future."

After saying that, the phone was hung up.

The underground forces have not been very peaceful lately, it seems that a certain big shot died not long ago, shocking all spheres, and even the whole arms world is in turmoil, and even their country, thousands of miles away, has been affected.

It was not easy to find time to keep an eye on what was going on his wife.

Luke resigned himself to start cleaning up the mess.

...

Leah sat in the lounge, looking at the doctor who was examining Bison's wounds, not a single expression on her pale face.

After the doctor had examined him, he said to Leah, "Lady Leah, Mr. Reynolds' nose has been broken and it is impossible for him to speak for a short time."

Leah's body trembled at this, and her eyes showed a sinister look.

She had thought of all kinds of counter-measures Selena might have, but the only thing she hadn't thought of was that the bitch was playing this trick with them.