

Love Rats 551

Chapter 551 Personally Presenting the Award

Dominic instinctively wanted to call out to her, but seeing her indifferent back and thinking of the current Selena, there was no chance for any extra reaction from her if he were to stop her.

He suppressed the bitter feelings inside, walked forward and lifted Leah up, and left with a gloomy expression.

At this moment, whether it was the audience on the scene or the perfumers and judges on the stage, they all collectively breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Leah's theft crime was still pending the final verdict, almost everyone knew that her desecration of the spirits was a fact.

However, constrained by the identity of the opponent's pregnant woman, they could not vent their dissatisfaction and could only endure the grievances.

Therefore, Leah's existence at this moment was like a piece of mouse droppings, lying across everyone's hearts, making people feel disgusted.

But the most uncomfortable one should be Selena.

Seeing that the justice belonging to her mother and herself was about to be regained, but having to suppress the full of hatred because of Leah's sudden "pregnancy", and not being able to pull that shameless woman up from the ground and give her a harsh lesson, it was imaginable how much grief and indignation she felt.

Fans imagined Selena's feelings at the moment and looked at her with more gentleness and guilt in their eyes.

That look was like looking at their own child who had suffered great injustice.

"Lady Selena, don't be sad, cheer up, you are the best!"

"Lady Selena, don't be sad, pregnancy can protect her for a while, but not for a lifetime, Leah will definitely pay for it, and she won't escape the price she owes!"

"Lady Selena, this debt that hasn't been settled yet, all of us will help you and your mother remember it firmly. The price Leah has to pay will never be less!"

After Leah left the stage, Selena was the only one left on stage.

She stood at the most dazzling spot, charming and graceful, hearing those kind words of comfort and smiling.

"I'll be waiting for her on the battlefield of the international competition. If she faints once, I don't believe she can faint again!"

The girls immediately became restless and began encouraging her.

"Cheer up, Selena!"

“Go, Miss! Hold your champion trophy and shine brightly in the international competition!”

“Lady Selena, we will always be with you, watching you reach for the stars and become a beautiful and powerful perfumer like your mother!”

“Lady Selena, we didn’t know the truth before and we were wronged. From now on, we will protect you and never let those demons harm you again!”

Selena felt the hot and passionate atmosphere that rushed towards her, and a sweet and brilliant smile appeared on her white face.

As if to make up for Selena, the host of the perfume competition immediately stepped onto the stage and announced in a passionate and high-pitched voice, “Now, let’s move on to the most anticipated and exciting part of this perfume competition!”

He raised his hand high and loudly announced, “Let’s invite Mr. Ghost to be our champion this year and have Lady Selena present the trophy!”

After a few seconds of silence, the atmosphere erupted into a frenzy of screams.

Almost everyone stood up in an instant, and the cheering voices of the angry crowd rose higher and higher. The applause roared, and the scene was so spectacular.

“Ah ah ah ah!”

“I’m going crazy! I’m going crazy!! I’m going to go crazy!!!”

“Lady Selena is amazing!”

“Selena, Ghost... the perfect match!”

“Both “Your Majesty” and Lady Selena’s “first time” were given to each other, and I’m so happy!!”

“The moment I’ve been looking forward to has come true. Lady Selena’s beauty and Mr. Ghost’s teasing and spoiling!!”

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, the supreme “God” on the judging panel stepped down from the altar.

Like when he first appeared, the man who was perfect all over, walked slowly towards Selena.

And in the second before, the atmosphere was high, and at the moment he stood up, the scene fell silent again.

Everyone held their breath, staring at the solemn and magnificent scene with unblinking eyes.

They watched as the man walked up to Selena, his dark and mysterious eyes fixed on hers, enveloping her in his breath and shadow.

Selena looked up with a slight smile, meeting the man’s gaze that was both cold and intense. She extended her white hands.

Amidst the crowd's attention, the man leaned forward and reached out with his slender, fair hands to hand the trophy to Selena, who was waiting with open arms. The trophy was once standing on a golden throne, awaiting the coronation of a king.

Then, he raised his hand, leading the applause and whispered a gentle and obsessed phrase, as if his dream had finally come true.

"For you."

"All for you."

Whatever you want, I'll give it all to you.

No matter where or how.

He will personally give her everything she wants.

Selena held the golden trophy in her arms, finally showing a smile on her face.

After a few seconds of applause from Ghost, the audience erupted in almost deafening cheers and screams.

"Selena!"

"Selena!!"

"Selena!!!"

At the moment the applause broke out, Leah had just been carried out of the art gallery by Dominic.

When she became famous, she lost everything.

The woman in a coma shed a tear from the corner of her eye and slowly curved a sinister arc at the corner of her lips.

In the art gallery, Selena received the trophy from Ghost and faced the audience with a gentle smile, saying a sentence that was both a plea and an icy statement.

"Do you all like me?"

"Why doesn't anyone like little Selena?"

"She's such a well-behaved and kind child..."

Selena had a wish before —

If only someone would be willing to like her.

If someone could always like her and protect her, that would be great.

The atmosphere on the scene stagnated for a moment, and then the intense response almost overturned the roof of the art gallery.

"Great!!!"

“I like you!!!”

“All of us will like you! Protect you!”

The man beside her looked at Selena, who was clearly smiling, but her eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of sadness, and his gaze darkened. He quietly and indulgently watched her.

He responded carefully, “Okay.”

He likes her.

He likes her the most.

He likes every part of her, every expression, every word she says...

Selena seemed to feel a certain breath that made her feel at ease and tremble. She showed a genuinely happy smile on her face and raised the trophy in her hand high.

In that instant, the stage behind her burst into a brilliant display of fireworks, and two bottles of perfume, one red and one yellow, danced and flickered on the big screen.

It seemed like two giant wings grew behind Selena, heralding the birth of a rising star that would break through the winds and waves...

Chapter 552 The Room is Left for You

At noon, the M City fragrance competition finally came to an end. Selena walked out of the art gallery and handed the trophy to Leia who was excitedly running up to her. “Let’s go directly to the airport.”

Leia was dumbfounded, “What?”

Selena’s beautiful smile was dazzling. “Let’s go now.”

Leia looked bewildered and said, “But Lady Selena, you haven’t eaten yet, and we haven’t booked the flight for today...”

At this point, she suddenly seemed to remember something and asked in a hurry, “Is there something important that requires us to rush back to Creephia immediately? Shall I call Young Master and ask him to send a private plane over?”

“No,” Selena thought for a moment, not mentioning the matter with Ghost. “I just miss your young master.”

Leia widened her eyes.

“But young master is right by your side, and you even moved into his room...”

Of course, she didn’t dare say this in front of Selena. Looking at Selena’s eager expression to rush to the airport, she felt a sense of... wanting to escape?

But that doesn’t make sense...

As far as she knew, their Madam was the type of person who would be even tougher if someone challenged her. What could make her want to run away?

Leia couldn't figure it out, but Osvaldo still had unfinished business to attend to, so they couldn't go back.

"Madam, wait a moment, let me call Young Master," Leia said.

Before Selena could say anything, Leia had already dialed Osvaldo's number and shouted, "Young Master, Madam says she misses you and wants to go back to Creephia immediately. Can you send a private plane to pick her up?"

The voice on the other end of the phone paused, and Osvaldo spoke, "Give the phone to Madam."

Leia handed the phone to Selena.

Selena chuckled slightly, took the phone, and said slowly, "There's no need to send a private plane. I can figure out how to get a plane ticket..."

"But your body can't handle it," Osvaldo's gentle voice, with unprecedented patience, coaxed her, "Be a good girl, go eat and rest well. I'll come to pick you up tomorrow morning."

Selena hesitated for a moment, "No need—"

"You miss me," Osvaldo chuckled, his voice as smooth as melted chocolate, very tempting, "I miss you too."

Selena touched her burning ear and said, "Okay."

After she finished speaking, she froze.

When did she become so indecisive?

Selena thought carefully and finally made a decision.

... it's all because of man causing trouble.

After hanging up the phone, Selena said to Leia, "After the competition, there should be many rooms available. Let's book a new one."

Leia finally reacted and asked weakly, "Madam, don't you like Ghost?"

Selena walked towards the parking lot and thought for a moment before saying, "I don't hate him."

But to say that she likes him...

Leia followed her, feeling conflicted, "Why...?"

Everyone can see how good Ghost is to Selena...

Selena's voice was very faint, "He's a dangerous man, stay away from him as soon as possible."

The way he looked at her, even if he tried to hide it, couldn't suppress the overwhelming aggressiveness.

When he approached her, every nerve in her body screamed to stay away.

He was a very scary man.

If she got involved with him, it would be very troublesome.

Selena frowned.

Leia was even more conflicted.

But Ghost is the true young master, no, the true young master is even more...

Selena took a few steps forward, but suddenly stopped.

The person she was wary of was standing outside the parking lot, motionless. He heard her footsteps and raised his eyelids slightly, revealing his deep, dark and eerie eyes.

Those eyes fell directly on Selena, and the deep gaze seemed to suck her in.

Selena's nerves were tight, but she smiled, "Thank you, Mr. Ghost. I'll tell my husband when I get home and have him repay the favor."

It's better to owe Osvaldo a favor than to owe this person.

It has to be said that although Selena has never been in a relationship, her alertness towards danger is stronger than everyone else's.

Ghost watched her quietly, his expression a bit blurred.

After a moment, he suddenly walked towards Selena and enveloped her in his breath. Looking at her black eyes, he spoke with a gentle and almost eerie tone, "I have a girl I love..."

Selena was startled, then sighed with sincerity and offered her congratulations, "Congratulations."

Ghost slightly leaned down, his voice as gentle as his eyes, "The girl I love is a noble and beautiful young lady."

Selena tugged at the corner of her mouth, "I wish you and that beautiful young lady a happy marriage soon."

Ghost's bright lips curved up, "I'm going to see her now."

Selena smiled and said, "Goodbye."

Ghost lowered his black eyelashes, concealing the unknown emotions in his eyes, "So... I'll give you the room."

Selena, "..."

So, was he waiting here just to say this to her?

After saying these words, Ghost stood up straight, turned around and left.

Selena watched his figure walk out of sight, and let out a sigh of relief.

Leia then approached, looking at Selena with a bit of distress, "Madam, do we need to rebook a room now?"

Selena paused for a moment, then shook her head, "No, let's go."

Leia escorted Selena to the car and they returned to the hotel.

...

At this moment, Leah was rushed into the emergency room at M City Hospital.

Dominic was waiting outside the door, with little worry on his face, only a complex and obscure expression.

Mrs. Walson walked down the hallway in high heels, her eyes landing on the emergency room, and she flashed a hint of ruthlessness, coldly saying, "Put away that expression of yours!"

Dominic looked at his mother and said, "Mom, did you see—"

"You believe everything Selena says?" Mrs. Walson interrupted him coldly. "She didn't even produce any evidence in the end."

"That's because—"

With an incredible look in his eyes, Dominic looked at Mrs. Walson and said with a bitter tone, "In your eyes, have I always been this foolish?"

"I never believed Selena no matter what she said, it was always Leah and Angie. Not even once did I believe Selena!"

And what happened?

Angie's maliciousness and bullying had exhausted him.

He had not failed to notice Leah's hypocrisy, but what happened today made him feel an unprecedented sense of disgust and suspicion towards his past self.

Mr. Walson hesitated and looked away uncomfortably. "Leah is your fiancée now, and she's carrying your child. You have to protect her!"

Chapter 553 Isabel needs to get rid of

"I have been protecting her for over a decade, ever since she arrived at the Riddle family... I have always been there for her," Dominic said, his hands covering his head. In a corner where no one could see him, his cold and terrifying gaze made even Mr. Walson feel uneasy upon hearing his tone.

She dared not speak and instead lifted her gaze to the door of the emergency room, her resentment and anger towards Leah growing stronger by the minute.

...

Selena returned to the hotel, ate lunch, and slept for two hours. Finally, she began to feel better. With her hair down and a lazy expression on her face, she sat on a rattan chair and video-called Hattie.

Hattie answered quickly, likely having been waiting for her call. Her pale face appeared on the screen, still looking somewhat sickly, but much better than before.

"Selena, congratulations on winning the championship!" Leia said in a brittle voice.

Selena smiled. "Did you rest well today?"

"Mr. Padilla gave the crew half a day off. We watched the live broadcast in the morning and started filming in the afternoon," Hattie said, her beautiful face showing a hint of something else as she looked at Selena.

Selena looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Hattie told the truth, "Selena, you have to be careful that woman upstairs."

Selena asked, "Do you know who she is?"

"Hattie told me," Hattie said coldly, "the one who spoke to you is nothing to worry about. The dangerous one is the one who didn't speak. She has a military background and is the most vicious person you'll ever meet..."

Why would someone in the military be targeting her?

At first, Selena thought it might be related to Lady Nevaeh, but after some thought, she realized that something wasn't quite right. She hadn't gone to the capital city, and if it were the enemies of the Turner family and Lady Nevaeh coming after her, Patrick's reaction shouldn't have been so calm.

So why was she being targeted?

Selena thought for a moment. She had made enemies in the capital, but the real power players were few and far between.

Christ and the Riddle family, as well as the Shaw family, were among them, but those people seemed to have no direct ties to the military.

Seeing Selena's furrowed brow, Hattie spoke up. "Selena, with Osvaldo around, you don't have to be afraid of her. Diana may be tough, but when she's in front of Osvaldo, she'll cower like a mouse..."

Selena was amused by her tone and a thought occurred to her. Could the person be targeting Osvaldo?

She narrowed her eyes slightly and thought that this guess might be the closest to the truth. She smiled and asked, "Hattie, is Osvaldo popular in the capital?"

Hattie held a beautiful but cold face and said, "No one can compete with you, Selena!"

Selena looked at Leia, who was protecting her, smiled, and suddenly remembered something she promised Osvaldo before. She asked, "Do you know who Osvaldo's ex-fiancee was?"

Hattie pursed her lips and seemed reluctant to speak, but she didn't want to lie to Selena, so she finally chose to reveal the answer.

"Yes, Selena, you even fixed her..."

Selena's face showed surprise. "Who?"

Hattie sneered, "The Collins family's illegitimate daughter..."

Selena was shocked. "...Isabel?"

“Yes,” Hattie said sternly, “But Selena, don’t be angry with Osvaldo. I asked my brother for you, and he said that Osvaldo didn’t like that woman at all.”

“Previously, the old man from the Anderson family threatened to die before Osvaldo agreed to marry her.”

“But that woman had a short-sighted view and didn’t know what was good for her. She listened to the rumors about Osvaldo and ran away from the marriage.”

Selena’s smile turned cold.

She had never liked Isabel from the beginning, and now she knew there was an enmity between them.

Isabel had a bad character, but she had good luck.

Unfortunately, she ruined such a good marriage opportunity because of her own stupidity.

Isabel almost became Osvaldo’s wife. This fact... Selena was not affected too much, but still bit.

When she returned to Creephia this time, she would make sure to “thank” Isabel for what happened with Osvaldo.

Hattie could feel the sudden surge of negative energy from Selena through the screen. She rolled her eyes.

It just goes to show that men can’t be trusted...

Isabel hasn’t been dealt with yet, and now there’s Diana and the woman from the Shaw family.

They all have bad character, and like to cause trouble. The only thing they have in common is that their backgrounds are not simple...

Selena is so delicate and beautiful, what if she gets bullied by those b*tches?

Thinking of this, Hattie’s already cold face became even colder.

Selena didn’t notice Hattie’s expression and continued looking down at her slender fingers, saying, “Osvaldo’s reputation in the capital city is not good, right?”

Hattie shook her head. “Well, Osvaldo is the heir of the Anderson family, with his wealth and background, and he’s also handsome, so there are many women who like him.”

“But Osvaldo is harsh with all of them, and those women hold grudges against him, spreading rumors that he has an unappealing appearance.”

Hattie clearly did her homework beforehand.

After all, Selena married into the family, so she naturally had to investigate the most basic information.

Selena’s expression was strange. “How is Osvaldo harsh with women?”

Although Osvaldo was reserved, had a poker face, and cold eyes, with interaction, one could find that he was a gentle gentleman.

To be honest, Selena found it hard to imagine Osvaldo being harsh with women.

She was a true top-tier aristocrat, and the men around her were all from wealthy families, even the best among the wealthy elite.

Putting aside everything else, in terms of character and demeanor, everyone Selena had met since she was young had been impeccable.

Especially Stanley, who had grown up with her, was a truly handsome young nobleman.

So... Hattie tilted her pretty face and thought for a moment before saying, "Selena, I haven't seen it with my own eyes, but I've heard that Osvaldo doesn't like women getting close to him, nor does he like others touching his things. Once someone breaks these taboos, he becomes very harsh..."

Selena thought for a moment and said protectively, "It's all just rumors!"

Hattie nodded along. "Yes, you say it's just rumors, then it must be just rumors!"

Chapter 554 Not Obedient Again?

Leia had been eavesdropping outside the door for a while.

Finally, she understood why Selena saw Osvaldo differently from them.

This handsome man had a natural beauty filter on him.

The filter was so thick, and with bit of protection, it seemed that their young master's gentle and gentlemanly appearance was temporarily stable...

Then Leia heard Selena's serious voice from inside.

"When I first met Osvaldo, he took my hand and gave me his clothes, and finally let me sleep on his bed."

Until now, that room and that bed were still occupied by her, while Osvaldo himself went to sleep in the next room.

How could such a handsome and gentle man look like he would be harsh on women?

Then came Hattie's voice, "Osvaldo also saved me, which shows that you are right. Osvaldo is a good person, and those rumors are all false."

Leia screamed in her heart because that person was Madam-

After chatting with Hattie for a while and checking the progress of the crew, Selena ended the video call and began to study.

...

That night.

By the river.

A tightly wrapped figure limped sneakily towards the port.

A drunk thug stumbled over and, seeing the limping figure, grinned maliciously and blocked the person's way.

"Kid, we're a bit short on cash lately, can you lend us some money to spend..."

"Coming to the port in the middle of the night, and wrapped up so tightly, this is obviously the illegal immigration..."

"Come on, let me have a look, who's the big shot in M City who can't make it and has resorted to this way of escape..."

One of the thugs laughed and reached up to grab the hat on the person's head.

The person was scared and shouted, "Get lost!"

The thug was stunned for a moment, then became angry, "F*ck, if you don't respect us, you're asking for trouble! Beat him to death!"

The gangsters surrounded him ferociously, and in a panic, he pulled out a knife and threatened, "Back off!"

If it were someone else, they might have been afraid upon seeing the knife, but this gang was used to this kind of thing, and they were drunk and excited, not only unafraid but also aroused.

"Dare to use this thing against me, you don't want to live!"

"Kill him!"

During the scuffle, the man's hat was ripped off, revealing a gloomy, ghostly face.

"Oh, isn't this the one who was a hit, the judge who coveted the scent master's beauty?"

"He's been in the Fragrance Association for so many years, he must have a lot of good stuff on him, search him!"

Beatrix's face twisted, and he frantically slashed with the knife in his hand.

"Get out of here! Get the hell out of here!"

One of them was slashed by him and fell onto a bridge pier. Looking at the blood flowing from his arm, the gangster's eyes turned red.

Just then, a delicate and beautiful hand suddenly stretched out from the bridge surface, pleasant and cool, and threw the knife down.

After throwing the knife, the hand retracted, as if doing something insignificant and helpful.

The gangster heard a sound and instinctively looked down, seeing a shiny and cold knife lying on the ground next to his feet.

With his eyes bloodshot, the man grabbed the knife and rushed forward.

The knife pierced the man's flesh, brutally stabbing into his body.

Bright red blood gushed out instantly.

“How dare you hurt me, go to hell!”

After stabbing him once, the man was still not satisfied, and with a sinister smile, he stabbed several more times until Beatrix fell to the ground, and he stopped, standing together, gasping for breath.

A cold wind blew from the river, mixed with a strong smell of blood in the air, and entered the nose.

After the impulse passed, the man’s brain suddenly woke up and he was almost completely sober.

Realizing that he had killed someone, he threw the blood-stained knife into the river and ran away.

The others reacted and followed him closely.

In the blink of an eye, only Beatrix was left lying on the ground.

He was covered in blood, and didn’t even have the strength to call for help.

He tried to lift his head to seek rescue, and then, inadvertently, saw a figure standing on the opposite side of the bridge.

It was a tall man, who seemed to notice his gaze and lifted his eyelids slightly. His eerie eyes suddenly made Beatrix tremble, and he seemed to shake even his soul.

This figure...

This aura...

He is...

Memories flashed back to yesterday’s fragrance contest, where the man sitting at the head also looked at him like this.

It wasn’t a hallucination...

The instinct for survival overwhelmed the fear. He used all his strength and lifted his hand, “Please...”

The man stood there indifferent, just like he casually threw away the knife. He stood regally on the bridge, ignoring the other’s misery.

Beatrix convulsed and, with his last instinct, knelt down in deep repentance, praying for forgiveness and hoping to receive treatment.

The man hooked his bloody lips, his eyes showing no mercy, only a terrifying coldness.

He coldly looked down at the other’s pain, struggle, repentance, and despair... until he died completely.

After Beatrix took his last breath, the man turned around and his slender figure disappeared into the darkness.

The only thing left behind was a twisted and pained body lying on the ground.

...

The next morning, after Selena woke up, she unconsciously looked around the room.

The room was empty, except for herself.

A hint of disappointment welled up in Selena's heart, and she looked up at the clock on the wall.

Then she laughed, it was only seven o'clock in the morning, even if Osvaldo was coming to pick her up, he couldn't have arrived so early.

Selena suppressed the slight disappointment in her heart, got up and washed up, and then walked out of the room.

Leia was standing at the dining table. She heard the door open and turned around with a bright smile, "Good morning, Madam."

Selena took the warm water from her and smiled, "Good morning."

As she spoke, her eyes unconsciously wandered around the living room.

Leia noticed that she was absent-minded and asked with a smile, "Madam, what are you looking for?"

Selena came back to her senses and shook her head, "Nothing, I'm packing up. We'll leave for the airport after breakfast."

She comforted herself in her heart that Osvaldo was too busy and her going home was just a small matter, she didn't want to trouble him.

After Selena figured it out, she finished her water and sat down at the dining table.

As usual, she moved the milk carton aside, and just as she picked up her spoon to eat breakfast, a slender and white hand suddenly reached out from behind her.

The owner of the hand picked up the milk carton, inserted a straw, and then handed it to her lips, chuckling softly, "Not being obedient again, huh?"

Chapter 555 Leaving M City

With a gentle and pleasant voice, mixed with familiar restlessness, it slowly crawled into Selena's ears.

Selena shuddered and turned her head, only to see the handsome face of the man so close to her that with a slight movement, it seemed like he could kiss her.

Selena looked at the milk handed to her lips, then at Leia's expression of impending disaster, and started to speak seriously, "I heard that drinking milk before meals is not good for the stomach, so I'll eat it after I finish eating."

Osvaldo stared at her without moving, chuckled lowly, and his hoarse voice seemed to be wrapped in a layer of honey, "What about yesterday morning? Did you forget?"

Osvaldo had indeed watched the live broadcast.

Selena silently cursed at Ghost, that despicable man in her heart, and then with an even more serious expression, she shifted the blame, "Yesterday morning, the Walson family came to see me, and their presence affected my mood, so I forgot."

If Leia wasn't one of the parties involved and saw Selena's serious expression, she might have believed her.

Madam was really impressive!

Only she dared to talk so confidently in front of Osvaldo, if it were anyone else, they probably wouldn't even know how they died.

Osvaldo raised his hand and affectionately touched her hair, "Leia has been playing around with you too much these past few days, and there happens to be a project in Africa where she can exercise for a few days."

Selena and Leia were stunned.

This was a typical case of drawing in innocent people.

Africa was full of black people, and Leia would probably have to suffer quite a bit if she went there...

Leia looked at Selena with her big black eyes, pitifully.

Although her boss has always been a man of his word, who knows if Selena can make him change his mind? After all, when it comes to his wife, he's basically got no temper.

Not only does he have no temper, but he also speaks softly. His mother has been jealous of this lately.

Selena looked at Leia with pleading eyes, coughed and tried to salvage the situation, "There will be a lot to do when we get back to Creephia, Leia needs to be with me. What if there's danger...?"

Osvaldo calmly walked over and sat across from her. "Be good, I'll take you to school in the next few days."

Leia was about to cry.

It's not that Selena didn't have any other reason, it's just that...

As the saying goes, "A tiger beaten by a stick is still a tiger." She could only act extremely cold and heartless, pretending not to see Leia's tearful and devastated expression.

Perhaps because she felt guilty, or perhaps because Osvaldo showed up in M City early in the morning to have breakfast with her, Selena was in a good mood and even had a second bowl of food, which was rare.

After she put down her spoon, she realized that she had eaten too much.

Osvaldo fed her milk with great righteousness. After Leia had packed her luggage, just before leaving the hotel, Selena suddenly remembered Patrick.

She thought for a moment and said to Osvaldo, "I have to go out."

Oswaldo brushed her tender lips with his hand. "I'll go with you."

Selena thought for a moment and nodded. "Okay."

The two of them walked out and then met Patrick, who happened to be walking in.

Patrick looked at Oswaldo coldly.

Oswaldo smirked and didn't seem to notice the man's coldness, taking possession of Selena and holding her in his arms.

He lifted a hat and placed it on Selena's head. "The sun is strong, don't get too much sunbath."

Selena smiled at him.

Patrick's already cold face became even colder.

He lowered his gaze onto Selena's face and interrupted the lovey-dovey atmosphere between the couple. "Lady Selena, can we talk alone for a moment?"

Selena pulled Oswaldo's hand and said with a smile, "Wait for me for a moment."

Oswaldo curved his lips and said, "Okay."

He lazily leaned against the shiny black car door, watched as Patrick and Selena walked into a coffee shop on the street, and slowly lit a cigarette.

The eyes were dim and unclear.

Patrick found a seat by the window, pulled out a chair, watched Selena sit down, and then sat down at the other end, ordering a hot orange juice for her.

Patrick looked at her and asked, "Are you going back today?"

Selena nodded. "Yes, the exams are coming up, I have to go back to study."

Patrick paused for a moment before asking, "The medical school is recruiting the most outstanding group of students nationwide this year. This group of students will be the key training targets for the country and the top-notch ones might be directly sent to the International Doctors Alliance... Are you interested?"

Selena smiled, shook her head, and gave a definite answer, "I'm not going to the capital."

Patrick stared at her for a while, and suddenly a relaxed emotion appeared in the depths of his eyes. He asked about something else, "Is Creephia beautiful?"

Selena thought for a moment and said, "It's very beautiful," and added, "Compared to the capital, my mother prefers Creephia."

If Creephia didn't have Leah's family of three, or if Selena had someone to protect her, it would be like a paradise on earth.

Patrick smiled, "If you have time, say hello to your mother for me."

Selena agreed, "She'll be glad to hear that I saw you."

Patrick lowered his voice, his eyebrows furrowed, "Well, it would be better if it were earlier."

No one knew that Lady Nevaeh left the capital city pregnant with Selena.

Selena's existence was kept secret for years.

If she hadn't emerged nineteen years later, famous and with this face... almost no one in the capital city would know that Lady Nevaeh had a daughter.

But so far, those people only knew that she was Lady Nevaeh's daughter.

As for who her father was, few dared to say for sure.

Selena thought about the late Selena and didn't want to bring up the topic. She looked at Patrick, whose complexion was abnormally pale, and had an idea in her heart.

She stirred the orange juice in her glass and asked, "Can I have a tube of your blood?"

Patrick was stunned for a moment, then understood what she meant. He shook his head and reassured her with a smile, "It's just an old illness, nothing to worry about."

"You misunderstood," Selena looked at him seriously, "I'm a surgeon, viruses are within my research scope."

Patrick was stunned.

Selena thought for a moment, then shook her head, "Forget it, the blood that's been stored for too long probably isn't usable anymore. I don't need it."

Although she was eccentric, being beautiful was an advantage. She still looked pretty and cute.

Patrick was glad that despite her difficult childhood, she grew up to be a beautiful, confident, smart and lovely girl.

His gaze pierced through the glass and stared at the man outside the door, his eyes filled with a hint of chill. He asked nonchalantly, "Lady Selena, do you really like him?"

Chapter 556 Black Crow

Selena was stunned for a moment, followed his gaze and then unconsciously revealed a sweet smile on her face. "He is my boyfriend."

Maybe Selena didn't have love for Osvaldo, but this man was different for her.

Patrick looked into her eyes, his gaze deep and misty. "Lady Selena, what kind of person do you think he is in your eyes?"

Selena looked at the man's exquisite and perfect profile, recalled the past between her and this man, and then smiled slightly. "He is a very good and gentle man. In Creephia, no one is better to me than him."

Selena would never forget that when she was alone and reborn in Creephia, Osvaldo gave her warmth and a home.

Patrick's profound gaze suddenly showed a hint of sadness. "Which one do you want to believe, what you see in front of you or what is real?"

Selena's fingers stirring the orange juice stopped for a moment, and then she smiled again as if nothing had happened. "Whether it is what I see in front of me or what is real, as long as it is sincere, it is worth believing."

Patrick stared at her for a long time, and finally wrote down a string of phone numbers and pushed them to Selena from the table. "If you have any conflicts with your boyfriend in the future and want to leave him... just call this number."

Selena raised an eyebrow and laughed a little.

After everything in Creephia was settled, she would indeed leave Osvaldo.

But the pre-agreed marriage and the man's gentle care should not cause any conflicts.

Although she felt it was unnecessary, she still took the phone number to reassure the other person. "Thank you."

Patrick smiled gently and stood up from his chair. "I'll escort you out."

"Okay."

Patrick brought Selena to Osvaldo's side and gave him a mysterious look.

When Selena stood up, Osvaldo threw away his cigarette and casually laughed off Patrick's warning.

"Mr. Turner, don't worry, I will take good care of Selena."

Patrick's expression was cold as ice, freezing everyone around him.

He turned around and decided to ignore Osvaldo's face, which was admittedly handsome but currently begging for a beating.

He spoke to Selena, "Be careful on the way."

Selena smiled and said, "Goodbye."

After Patrick left, Selena tugged on Osvaldo's sleeve and said, "Let's go home."

Osvaldo smiled, opened the car door, and Selena got into the passenger seat.

Osvaldo drove the car at lightning speed towards M City Airport.

Before boarding the plane, Selena turned around for one last look at the bustling city. She thought of Leah and Angie in the hospital, as well as the overwhelmed Walson family, and smiled.

With Osvaldo by her side, she turned and walked into the cabin.

...

Three hours later, the plane landed at Creephia Airport.

Oswaldo took Selena out of the plane, put a hat on her head, pulled the brim down, and made sure it wouldn't cause a stir. He then placed Leah in the luggage compartment and pushed her forward with one hand.

Her trophies were in the suitcase.

Selena was wearing headphones and playing games intently, completely unaware of how many people were waiting outside the airport for her.

There were even banners being held up.

As soon as Oswaldo walked out of the waiting area, he saw a group of people standing there, mostly young her fans who were excitedly discussing.

"Do you think Lady Selena is really coming back today?"

"Definitely, Creephia University students said that she took a seven-day leave from school, and tomorrow is the last day..."

Oswaldo glanced at the internet-addicted girl who was engrossed in playing games and decisively led her through the VIP channel.

Half an hour later, Oswaldo brought Selena back to the castle.

The butler had long prepared a table full of delicacies, and as soon as Selena entered, she was greeted with warm welcomes.

"The food outside is really bad, Madam, you have lost weight..."

"Have you not been sleeping well recently? Your complexion is pale..."

"You must be exhausted. Finish your meal and rest well..."

To be honest, although the food and accommodation in M City's hotels were not great, Selena did not really suffer.

Her mental state was not too good, which was entirely due to playing games all the way.

Selena turned around and returned the phone to Oswaldo.

Although the game was fun, her time was valuable and she could only occasionally indulge herself.

After having a delicious lunch and taking a nap to get rid of her weariness, Selena went to the study and took out the laptop that Oswaldo had bought for her.

She sat by the window for a while before opening the laptop, logging into a social app that almost no one used, entering a strange account number, and clicking send.

After about three minutes, the screen showed that the friend request was accepted.

The other party's profile picture was a black crow, looking very ominous.

yq: Black Crow.

Black Crow: Changed your account?

yq: Yeah.

Black Crow: What happened to your old account?

yq: It's temporarily frozen.

Black Crow: Why are you looking for me?

yq: To save someone, but I don't have his medical records or blood samples, so you might have to make a trip.

Black Crow: I'm not going.

yq: Should I ask White Crow then?

Black Crow: Send the person to me here.

yq: He seems to have contracted a virus, possibly from birth, and even the group of old professors from the Doctors' Alliance couldn't do anything about it. Can you do it?

Black Crow: Send me the address!

Selena calmly typed in the address and name, then closed her laptop.

She stayed in the study for a while, then walked into the garden, looking at the blooming flowers. She casually plucked a precious orchid, pinching it in her hand and gazing at the distant sky, lost in thought.

Oswaldo was originally handling official business in the study. Upon hearing that Selena was in a bad mood, he put down the files and came over.

He stared at Selena's charming eyes for a while, furrowed his brows, then suddenly walked over and grabbed her hand.

His grip was a bit strong, and Selena was taken aback. She snapped out of her thoughts and looked up at the somewhat stern man, then asked, "What's wrong?"

Oswaldo stared intently at her delicate and beautiful features, "What were you thinking just now?"

Selena laughed, "Nothing, just some things from the past. What's wrong?"

Creephia knew all about Selena's past, but... what about his own past?

This sense of losing control of the unknown made Oswaldo rare panic. He was afraid that one day, the girl in his arms would suddenly become someone else...

And he wouldn't even know where to find her!

Oswaldo suppressed his emotions, pulled her hand, and walked towards the castle. "Follow me!"

Selena was almost dragged along and also felt the man's unusual cold and heavy mood. She asked, "Where are we going?"

Chapter 557 Protecting yourself

Oswaldo didn't speak, he just held her hand tightly, exerting a bit more pressure.

Selena didn't get an answer, so she didn't ask. She just let the man lead her and had a bit of curiosity on her face.

Oswaldo led Selena through the hall and into the backyard. Selena had been in the castle for almost three months, but she hadn't really been anywhere except the hall, bedroom, and garden. It wasn't until now that she realized there was a whole other world inside the castle, so big that it hardly seemed like a human-made garden.

There was also an underground basement. A billiard table, an armory, a punching bag, a fencing room, a training room... everything you could imagine.

Selena looked at these things with fascination. This was obviously Oswaldo's private domain. Why had he brought her here?

Oswaldo pushed open a door and revealed a changing room. He turned around and pinched Selena's slender neck. "Go change your clothes."

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly. "Are you going to teach me?"

Oswaldo held onto her lips and suddenly smiled. "You are quite good, we can't waste your talent."

The most important thing was that her physical condition was too poor. Every time he held her, he was afraid that he would accidentally break her waist.

Selena naturally couldn't guess the man's true thoughts. Although she had a suspicion of having done something wrong and getting caught, she was more excited.

Selena licked her lips and walked into the changing room, closing the door behind her. She was born weak and had been plagued with serious illnesses, making her unsuitable for martial arts. But Selena's physique was much stronger than hers. After being reborn, she had thought about this aspect. After all, no matter how good a protection network was, it was not as reliable as learning it herself.

However, she had never found a suitable opportunity. She didn't expect Oswaldo to take the initiative to bring her here, so she naturally had to seize the opportunity.

Selena changed into a white training suit and walked out.

Oswaldo took off his jacket and stood outside in a black silk shirt. His sleeves were loosely rolled up, revealing his wrists. The dark blue cufflinks shimmered with a precious light.

The man's face was extremely beautiful, although he had no expression, his delicate eyes still kept people's attention.

The top two buttons of the shirt were unbuttoned, revealing a glimpse of the collarbone. When he heard a sound, he turned his gaze directly to Selena.

The training suit was obviously tailored for her, not too big or too small, just right. However, Selena didn't know how to tie the belt, and her hair was loose. Compared to her usual self-contained and elegant appearance, she had a rare casual charm now.

Oswaldo's cold and indifferent expression added a touch of dark color. He walked over naturally and tied Selena's hair up with a hairband, revealing her entire face, which made her look even more beautiful.

He took the belt from her hand, leaned slightly, and wrapped his hands around her slender waist, slowly and calmly tying the belt for her.

He was very tall, and Selena only reached his chin. From his perspective, he could see Leia's delicate neck, which was so tender that the faint veins could be clearly seen.

After preparing for the exercises, Oswaldo took a few steps back and a smile appeared in his eyes. "You can choose any weapon you want. If you can make me take a step back today, then you pass the test."

Although the man's voice was gentle, Miss Riddle was successfully provoked.

A strong desire to win appeared on her pure face, and her gaze became sharp, no longer confused or absent-minded.

It was the stupidest way to confront a man like Oswaldo head-on.

Selena took a whip from the nearby shelf and swung it heavily.

The whip made a sharp sound in the air and fiercely hit the man's neck.

Oswaldo chuckled.

He's pretty tough!

Without seeing how he moved, the whip that Selena had thrown out was easily intercepted by the man.

With a slight force from Oswaldo, Selena hadn't even had time to react before she stumbled forward and fell directly into his arms.

Oswaldo caught the slender body, raised his hand to pinch her chin, looked into her eyes, and a hazy and cold killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Selena, remember, the only purpose of everything you've learned is to protect yourself."

"Everyone, including me, can be injured or even killed, except for you, understand?"

Selena fell into the man's arms unexpectedly and before she could speak, she heard the man's cold and decisive voice, clear and slow, entering her ears.

Selena was suddenly frozen.

These words... her comrades who died on the battlefield said the same to her.

All of them could die, only she had to survive!

But she still died...

She didn't die at the hands of the enemy.

She died at the hands of her closest person.

She would never forget the pain and despair of the cold blade piercing her heart.

A murderous intent appeared in Selena's eyes, and she pushed Osvaldo away and swung her whip again.

The long whip attacked the man's vital points like a snake, but each time it was easily avoided by him.

No matter how fierce her attack was, no matter how tricky the angle was, the man remained motionless, not even a hair out of place.

In the quiet basement, the sound of the whip dancing through the air filled the room.

Selena was sweating profusely, her clothes and hair soaked with sweat, and she was panting heavily from exhaustion.

But her eyes were terrifyingly bright and focused.

She stared at the elegant and refined man opposite her without moving, like a young predator just learning to hunt, everything was new, except for the inexhaustible resilience in her grip.

No matter how many times her whip was intercepted by the other party or how many times she was pulled over by him, she didn't care at all.

She just focused on finding the other party's weakness and then —

Strike with a fatal blow!

But Osvaldo clearly had no intention of going easy on her.

Until Selena's whip was broken, she not only failed to make Osvaldo take a step back, but didn't even mess up his clothes.

If it were anyone else, they would have probably cried in despair long ago, but Selena just dropped the broken whip and casually drew out the fencing sword from the rack.

The bright and cold light reflected Selena's dark and cold eyes.

Osvaldo calculated Selena's limit in his mind.

Her stamina had long exceeded her limit, but her unwillingness to admit defeat was so strong that it was terrifying.

Fencing was a compulsory course for the nobility, and Selena naturally learned it.

Her skills were not even low.

She was undoubtedly a very intelligent person who knew that stamina was her weakness, so she used every ounce of it where it mattered.

Although she didn't make Osvaldo take a step back, the number of times she was pulled into his arms began to gradually decrease.

At the moment when it became dark, Selena's willpower also reached its limit.

The bamboo sword in her hand fell to the ground, and she fell down as well.

Oswaldo caught her just in time...

Chapter 558 Almost Criminal

The man looked down at Leia, who had fainted in his arms, his eyes deepening.

After a moment, he picked her up and turned to leave the basement.

When the old butler didn't see Selena come down for dinner and went to look for her, he saw Oswaldo carrying Selena in from outside.

The old butler was startled and hurried to greet them. "Madam, what happened?"

"It's nothing," Oswaldo said nonchalantly. "She's just tired."

The old butler's face became strange, and he coughed. "Young master... Madam is still young. You can't be too... You should be more considerate of her..."

Oswaldo's footsteps faltered as he walked upstairs. He lowered his head and looked at Selena's face, which was showing signs of exhaustion. After a while, he spoke, his voice hoarse. "It's okay."

Selena was exhausted and on the verge of collapse, but she hadn't completely lost her consciousness.

As soon as Oswaldo entered, he put her down, and she raised her hand and tugged at his sleeve, her voice so soft it seemed to be disappearing in the next second. "Bathroom..."

Oswaldo looked at her tired eyes, turned his footsteps, and walked into the bathroom.

The bathtub was filled with warm water and various medicinal herbs.

Oswaldo put her on the carpet, squatted down, gently pushed her hair off her forehead, and hooked his lips. "Don't fall asleep in the bathroom, or I'll have to come and carry you myself."

After a while, he heard Selena murmur drowsily.

Oswaldo took off her belt and put it aside before turning to leave.

Selena forced herself to stay conscious, took off her sweat-soaked clothes, and practically crawled into the bathtub.

Perhaps it was Oswaldo's threat that worked, but although she was so tired that she couldn't move a finger, she didn't fall asleep in the bathtub.

After soaking for half an hour, she felt much better, her spirits lifted. She put on a bathrobe and leaned against the doorframe, struggling to make her way out of the bathroom.

Then she froze.

A man dressed in all black stood at the door with his back facing her, she didn't know how long he had been waiting.

Upon hearing the sound, he turned around, his eyes dark with anger, and spoke in his usual gentle voice, "Come and eat."

Selena unconsciously pulled her collar closer.

She didn't bring any clothes with her, and under her yukata... she was naked.

Feeling uneasy, Selena turned her face away, trying to hide the heat that rushed to her ears, and said in a muffled voice, "I'll change my clothes and come back."

Oswaldo stared at her, his eyes showing a hint of extreme danger.

The 19-year-old girl was wearing a thin yukata, her damp long hair cascading past her shoulders, her delicate and beautiful body almost fully exposed.

The neckline of her yukata was unintentionally pulled to the side, revealing a faint glimpse of her collarbone.

Her two slender and straight legs were exposed to the air, white and dazzling, almost criminally alluring.

Oswaldo seemed to be enchanted, taking steps toward her.

Just as Selena came to her senses, she saw that the man was already in front of her.

She caught a faint scent of mint, cold yet warm with the man's unique warmth, making her want to get closer.

His warm breath fell on her face, slightly burning.

Selena clenched her fingers and took a step back, trying to remain composed.

Oswaldo slowly lifted his hand, his long and slender fingers landing on her hair, taking a piece of medicinal leaf the size of a fingernail from the top.

"I found someone to help you massage it, so you won't feel so uncomfortable tomorrow morning."

Selena lowered her long eyelashes, trying to keep her voice calm, "Okay."

Seeing her bow her head, trying to make herself less awkward, Oswaldo couldn't help but curl his lips. "If you find it too hard, you can-"

"I think it's fun," Selena looked up, her dark eyes shining brightly, "I've been waiting for this day for a long time."

Almost two lifetimes.

In her previous life, ultimately, she lost to the heavens.

If she hadn't persevered for so many years, refusing to give up her position or die despite her serious illness, where would those people have found the audacity to harbor such inappropriate ambitions?

She was thinking, if she not only went back to the past, but also appeared in front of everyone with such a young, beautiful, lively, and healthy body, how amazing their expressions would be?

Oswaldo looked down at her, his eyes pitch black and his gaze cold and elusive, and finally reached out to touch her hair, "Sleep early."

Selena smiled, "Good night."

"Good night."

Selena's tense nerves only relaxed after Oswaldo left.

She changed into her nightgown and had just finished eating the dinner Oswaldo had left on the table when someone lightly knocked on the door.

"Madam, may I come in?"

It was a gentle woman's voice.

Reminded of what Oswaldo had said earlier, about finding someone to help her relax, Selena sat on the sofa and opened a book, "Come in."

The door was opened from outside.

A woman in a slim-fitting long dress walked in, with a smile on her face and a gentle, elegant demeanor.

Selena was surprised, "Ophelia."

There were many people in the castle, but only two in charge.

One was the butler, and the other was Ophelia.

The butler had watched Oswaldo grow up since he was a child.

As for Ophelia, she was said to be Oswaldo's mother, sent to take care of his daily life.

The woman walked up to Selena and poured her a cup of tea, "Relax, do whatever you want, and leave the rest to me."

Selena's gaze slid over the woman's delicate and slender fingers and she smiled, "Thank you for your help."

Ophelia walked up behind Selena, gently pressing her shoulders and saying, "Madam is very happy to see that you won the Fragrance Competition."

Upon Ophelia's reminder, Selena suddenly remembered that she had been busy since she returned and forgot to give the perfume and trophy she promised to give to Oswaldo.

Selena felt a bit regretful.

However, at this time, Oswaldo should have already slept, so she can only wait until tomorrow.

Seeing her expression, Ophelia smiled and asked, "You look so much like your mother."

Selena's eyes flickered, and she rarely became curious, "Have you seen my mother?"

"Lady Nevaeh was once a famous figure in the capital. People in the capital may not recognize the rulers of a few major families, but they must know Lady Nevaeh."

Selena blinked, "Why?"

Even though Lady Nevaeh was famous in the fragrance industry, is her popularity and fame a bit too high?

Ophelia thought carefully for a while and shook her head, "Madam, I cannot answer this question. Only by personally understanding Lady Nevaeh's past can you find the answer."

Selena was getting drowsy from the pressing and asked softly, "Because she was very gentle?"

Ophelia shook her head, "Lady Nevaeh is not gentle, at least not as gentle as you."

Chapter 559 Are You Still the Osvaldo I Know?

Selena was even more surprised. In Selena's rare memories of her mother, Lady Nevaeh didn't seem to be very gentle.

The book slipped from Selena's hand and fell onto the carpet. She rested her chin on her arm and murmured comfortably, "Is it because she's very pretty?"

Ophelia moved her finger to a different spot and smiled, "You are just as beautiful as her."

It was then that Selena remembered that her face was said to be completely inherited from Lady Nevaeh.

Selena and Lady Nevaeh were mother and daughter...

Selena's mind was already a bit muddled, and she whispered, "My mother is also very good..."

Although she rarely spent time with her, she knew that her mother had tried her best to give her daughter love and support.

As for her father...

Selena's long eyelashes trembled, and there seemed to be a hint of something in her delicate features.

Ophelia gently helped Leia relax her tense nerves and spoke in a gentle tone, "Mothers instinctively love their children. When you and young master have your own children in the future, you will understand that even the weakest mother will become strong for those little angels..."

She and Osvaldo would not have their own children...

Selena closed her long eyelashes and muttered to herself.

The room was filled with a relaxing fragrance, and Selena's mind became more and more drowsy. In while, she fell into a deep sleep.

Perhaps because she was too tired, Selena slept through the night and woke up to a bright morning. She had originally thought that her body would be sore and painful when she got up.

But the reality was completely different. Not only did she not feel any pain, but she also felt an indescribable lightness, as if she had gone through a rebirth.

Selena was completely relieved and even more impatient for Osvaldo's "training" to come.

She walked down the stairs with a radiant look and saw the man sitting at the dining table waiting for her, which made her mood even better.

She smiled and said, "Good morning."

Oswaldo saw that she looked rosy and knew that she had rested well last night.

The man stared at the little heartless girl, his lips curled up with a slightly secretive smile, "Good morning."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and put Selena's breakfast on the table for her.

After finishing her breakfast, Selena held the milk can and walked out while drinking.

Behind her, Oswaldo was carrying her backpack.

Leia was sent to Africa, and when Selena was in M City, Isabel's legs were broken by someone on her orders. It had been so many days now, and Christ should have found out about her.

Creephia was even more dangerous for her now than before.

Oswaldo insisted on personally escorting her to school, and that was probably the main reason.

Oswaldo went to drive, and Selena stood by the roadside, quietly and obediently drinking a can of milk, then threw the empty box into the trash can.

Just as she finished wiping her hands, Oswaldo stopped the car in front of her and opened the passenger door.

Selena got in the car and glanced at the man's handsome profile, her eyes somewhat blurred and enchanting.

Oswaldo caught a glimpse of it and casually hooked his lips.

He drove Selena to the west gate of Creephia University and handed her the backpack.

Selena took it and hugged it in her arms, smiled and waved to the man, then pushed the door and walked down.

Oswaldo had been waiting for a day and a night, plus a morning, but he didn't get the surprise he had planned. When he saw Selena getting off the car carelessly, his face immediately turned cold.

He pursed his brightly colored thin lips and was about to turn the steering wheel when his fingers suddenly brushed something.

Oswaldo lowered his eyes.

A warm yellow perfume bottle was placed by his side, with a note next to it.

Beautiful English was written on it, with a heart drawn, and a sentence written on it.

"The trophy is in your study."

The corners of the man's lips immediately lifted, and he took out his phone and made a call. His voice was slow and calm, but there was a hidden cruelty to it, "Treat the one in prison well."

Luke's voice was hard to describe as it came through the phone, "Are you still the Osvaldo I know?"

Although Georgia deserved to die, it was strange for Osvaldo to make a special phone call to target that thing... it was really weird.

Osvaldo couldn't be bothered with his sarcasm and asked about something else, "What is Christ up to these days?"

"Your wife openly crippled Isabel a few days ago, and Christ was really angry about it. On top of that, he still hasn't found the girl he likes. Selena coming back at this time is like walking right into the crosshairs," said the person on the other end of the line.

Osvaldo's eyes suddenly became fierce, and he didn't speak for a long time.

Luke sympathized with this guy.

Selena dared to cripple Isabel, obviously prepared to confront Christ head-on, but she didn't say anything to Osvaldo.

Even the matter of crippling Isabel was carried out through his hands.

Osvaldo's role as the legitimate husband had completely become that of a decorative vase.

But on the other hand, without Osvaldo, what could Selena rely on to fight against Christ?

Since the incident with the Riddle family, Luke no longer dared to treat Selena as an ordinary canary.

Osvaldo had not intervened for the time being, probably wanting to lure out the forces behind Selena.

He wanted to know just who his wife really was.

For Osvaldo, there was probably no feeling more uncomfortable and stressful than being completely ignorant and unable to control the person he cared about most.

It was really impressive that this guy could endure it until now.

Osvaldo's eyes were filled with a hint of hostility, "Those people in the capital have extended their hands too far."

During Selena's participation in the fragrance competition, all sorts of strange people and things came to her, trying to get noticed.

Luke laughed, "Isn't it all your fault? You know very well how good your connections are in the capital, yet you publicly went to be a judge for Selena and even showed such obvious favoritism... tsk!"

Osvaldo flicked his long, straight eyelashes.

Luke felt his sudden cold breath and immediately changed the topic, "Before Leia left yesterday, she told me something about your wife's evaluation of you... do you want to hear it?"

Osvaldo's tone was cold, "Have you not been beaten in a while?"

To hide from becoming the second person to be affected, Luke hung up the phone.

Two minutes later, Osvaldo finished listening to Selena and Hattie's unconventional evaluation of him.

The man placed his slender arm on the car window and his thin, blood-red lips curved into a perfect smile.

What's so difficult about being a good person?

As long as Selena is by his side, not leaving him, he can always be a gentle and chivalrous good person.

Osvaldo stared at the school gate with a strange and brilliant gaze.

At this moment, Selena was walking into the campus gate with her high heels and book bag.

Chapter 560 Argument

As soon as Selena stepped into the campus, she heard an excited voice.

"Here she comes!"

Selena blinked and was about to ask what was happening when something exploded above her head with a loud "bang."

Colorful petals rained down on her face and head.

It was a familiar and enthusiastic scene. Selena laughed but before she could say anything, she was surrounded by a group of excited girls.

"Lady Selena, welcome back!"

"Lady Selena, congratulations!"

"Woo! The beauty queen that so many people went to the airport for yesterday, but couldn't catch, is now at our Creephia University... so lucky!"

Selena looked at the youthful and carefree faces, feeling a bit envious. These students were different from her. She had lived a rigid and strict life since she was young, and had never been so carefree until now.

Selena looked up and saw the gorgeous banner hanging above her, and suddenly smiled. "Thank you, everyone."

This sparked another round of enthusiastic cheers from the students, but unlike the fans outside, the students of Creephia University knew when to stop. After the welcome party, they all went back to their classes.

There were no cultural classes in the morning, so Selena walked to the lab with Zachary as usual. He talked about the experiments he had done in the past few days and even made notes for her.

As they approached the door, Selena suddenly remembered something and said with a smile, "Thank you for the banner, Zachary."

Zachary's lips twitched and his tone was a bit ambiguous. "That... wasn't me..."

Selena smiled and said seriously, "Even if Summer wanted to make a banner for me, she wouldn't have made such an expensive one."

Zachary was at a loss for words. Selena's black eyes were full of cunning, and she said happily, "Thank you for your expense, Zachary. I'll treat you and a few other seniors to a meal when I have the time."

With that, she pushed open the door.

And then the next second, a row of graduate students were standing inside the door, and there was a real face-to-face encounter.

The atmosphere froze for a moment.

Summer happened to be standing opposite Selena, holding a book, her face pale.

The others looked at Selena, then at Summer, their expressions more or less awkward.

A strange thought drifted through Zachary's mind.

Before Lady Selena pushed the door, did she know that Summer was standing inside listening?

There was a difficult-to-express silence in the air for a moment.

Only Selena's expression remained unchanged, still as polite as ever, saying, "Hello, seniors."

The group of graduate students looked at such a pretty and well-behaved junior, their hearts softening and couldn't help but laugh.

"Selena, good morning, congratulations on winning the championship."

"I watched the live stream, Selena is really amazing..."

Someone secretly pulled Summer aside, indicating that she should concede.

After all, strictly speaking, it was her who didn't keep her word first, and Zachary paid for it out of his own pocket. Saying thank you was also appropriate.

Summer clenched the book in her hand, raised her chin, stared at Selena, and said in a lecturing tone, "It's nice to win the championship, Selena, but don't forget your main job. Doctors have such rigorous professions that don't allow for divided attention."

"You spent all your time on perfumes. If there is a problem on the operating table in the future, who will be responsible for those patients?"

Selena flicked her eyelids lightly.

The others present frowned.

The person next to her pulled her aside, "Summer!"

Summer ignored her companion's pulling and just looked at Selena coldly, "Which professor who really studies medicine isn't immersed in experimental data every day, dedicating themselves to research? Those who are fancy and fickle are destined not to go far. Do you think what I'm saying makes sense, Selena?"

Selena smiled and said slowly, "You are right, Summer."

Summer didn't even have a chance to show her smug smile when she heard Selena continue, "After all, based on Summer's qualifications, she not only can't be distracted, but also needs to work hard every day. Otherwise, even graduating may be a challenge, let alone entering the lab."

Summer's expression suddenly changed, "You -"

Selena smiled slightly, "Mr. Da Vinci is not only a painter, but also a philosopher, sculptor, doctor, biologist... As it turns out, not all those who are distracted cannot go far."

Summer laughed out of anger, "Where did you get the confidence to compare yourself to Mr. Da Vinci?"

Selena tilted her head and lightly laughed, "I naturally dare not compare myself to Mr. Da Vinci, but I just know what I am doing."

"Didn't I achieve anything? Wasn't I the first in the Creephia University exam? Didn't I win the perfume-making competition? Wasn't my script good enough, so I got the 10 billion investment from Olympus Group?"

Without saying a word, Summer's face turned pale.

Selena smiled with a sharp tongue, "Since I've made my choice, I will naturally do my best. I don't need others to point fingers, so please pay attention to your own words and actions, you are not qualified to lecture me."

Summer's face was extremely white, and she coldly laughed, "I'm just reminding you as a fellow student. You won a championship and thought you were great, and you don't even know the basics of respecting your teachers, right?"

"If I go into the operating room, I will definitely not let the patient have an accident," Selena said with a smile, full of confidence. "People who are cautious and afraid of accidents can only show that their medical skills are not up to par."

Summer's face was stiff.

"As for respecting teachers and valuing morals, it depends on the person," Selena's beautiful face showed a smile, "Besides being older than me, what do you have that qualifies you for my respect, Summer?"

Summer glared at Selena, "You—"

Before she could say anything, the door of the laboratory opened and Mr. Newman walked in, furrowing his brow at the tense atmosphere.

"What are you doing?"

No one dared to say anything in front of Mr. Newman, and Summer put on a smile and said, "We are discussing the problems you left in the last class."

The others also came back to their senses and naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to bring up the internal conflicts of the lab, so they echoed Summer.

Mr. Newman nodded and then turned his gaze to Selena. He showed a rare smile on his serious face.

"I heard from the principal that you've been doing well. If you could win an award for us in the upcoming practical operation skills competition, it would be even better for the medical community."