

## Love Rats 561

### Chapter 561 Do you think Selena has a good temper?

As soon as these words were spoken, Summer's expression became even more unpleasant.

Selena smiled faintly, "Thank you, professor, I will work hard."

After this incident, the factions in the laboratory became more distinct.

Zachary and Selena are still in their sophomore year, and the fact that they lack experimental experience is evident as they always finish the surgery last.

Zachary is doing better than Selena, as Selena missed a week of classes and struggled with today's experiment.

After everyone had finished, only she remained focused on research.

A graduate student wanted to help her, but Summer sneered, "Zack, didn't you hear what she just said? She's better than us and doesn't need our help. Why bother being a lapdog?"

"Summer!"

Mr. Newman was in the adjacent laboratory, and no one dared to speak too loudly, but they all glared disapprovingly at her.

Summer sneered, "The Challenge Cup is about to start. Are you sure you want to create internal conflict for ourselves because of an outsider at this time?"

Everyone's expression turned sour.

Summer already knew the answer and looked triumphantly at Selena before pursing her lips and saying, "The ladder laboratory is under a lot of pressure lately. Whoever stays behind to help her, don't blame me for not saving them a seat!"

After speaking, she opened the door and left.

In a team, the most important thing is unity, especially as they were about to participate in the Challenge Cup and face the pressure of their thesis. This was not the time for unnecessary distractions.

Although they felt that this open act of taking sides was unfair to the new junior, the graduate students still followed Summer.

Zachary looked coldly at this scene.

Then he took out his phone and sent a text message to his brother, asking him to bring him some food from the cafeteria.

He walked up to Selena, intending to ask her what she wanted to eat, but saw that she was completely absorbed in recording experimental data and didn't have time for him.

After Selena finished the surgery and came back to her senses, she saw Zachary standing there, looking hesitant.

Selena raised her hand and rubbed her neck before smiling and asking, "What's wrong, Zachary?"

Zachary didn't know how to tell her about what happened earlier.

In his opinion, Selena's approach was really not a problem.

If she was going to be isolated just because she didn't choose to keep quiet, then there's something seriously wrong.

In the end, he didn't say anything and just asked, "Lady Selena, the afternoon class is about to start. Are you going back at noon?"

Selena looked at the clock on the wall and realized that it was almost forty minutes past school time.

Osvaldo had promised to pick her up from school and he was probably still waiting outside the gate.

Selena felt annoyed, she had been too busy and had forgotten, Osvaldo must be getting impatient.

She smiled at Zachary, "My boyfriend is waiting for me outside the gate, go ahead and have lunch, you don't have to wait for me if I haven't finished the experiment."

Zachary was relieved to see that she wasn't affected by what had happened earlier.

As they walked downstairs together after Selena changed her clothes, she suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, isn't the second mock exam coming soon? How's your recent review?"

Zachary looked puzzled, "My recent focus has been on the laboratory work, I haven't reviewed the courses much..."

He had planned to cram for the exam before it.

Anyway, with Selena around, they were unlikely to lose to Olrith University in the cultural courses.

Selena gave him a meaningful look.

Zachary trembled a bit.

Selena whispered, "The next exam is very important..."

She couldn't go to the capital.

In order not to disappoint the principal's expectations and to prevent those old scholars from coming to her and making a scene, she had to find a way to send a quota to Creephia University.

Zachary was one of the most talented students in the medical department that she was familiar with.

But that was a nationwide selection, and only one or two could be selected from a city. Whether Zachary could pass the exam was still unknown.

Selena looked at him thoughtfully.

Although Zachary had long known that this beautiful lady's aura was a bit scary, he was still intimidated by her gaze.

Like a poor little thing, he subconsciously promised, "From today on, I will review diligently..."

Selena made a sound of agreement, then turned and walked downstairs.

Zachary breathed a sigh of relief, but after coming back to his senses, he had a question in his mind.

Why did Lady Selena suddenly care about whether he had been studying well?

As they parted ways, Selena suddenly said to Zachary, "I'll give you a quiz every day from now on, bring it to me after you finish."

Zachary was puzzled.

Even as he walked into the student council office, Zachary still looked confused.

Billy gave him his meal and asked, "Why are you so late today?"

Zachary picked up his spoon and looked at the beef rice in his lunchbox, and said with a hint of depression, "Lady Selena had a fight with Summer today."

All eyes in the office turned to him in an instant.

Billy frowned and asked, "Why?"

Conflicts are inevitable in the laboratory, but most of them are minor.

If it escalates into a fight, then it's a big problem.

Zachary recounted what happened and said angrily, "Summer was really out of line. When Lady Selena first came to the lab, she always acted like a senior and subtly targeted her."

"Lady Selena didn't have any conflict with her before. Where did Summer's resentment come from?"

"You don't understand women," a student council member shook his head. "Summer is quite famous among graduate students. She has good grades, looks good, and many teachers like her. She also has a lot of connections, so students admire her."

"For someone who's used to receiving special treatment, seeing a girl who looks better and is more favored by the supervisor, plus the banner incident... it's natural for her to feel uncomfortable."

"Lady Selena is not someone to mess with. It's not surprising for her to have a conflict."

Zachary absentmindedly stirred his beef rice, "Now everyone in the lab, under Summer's influence, is openly isolating Lady Selena... what should we do?"

Billy patted his younger cousin's shoulder, "Don't forget about yourself. As the only male student from the second-year medical department to enter the lab, it's your duty to protect the school's beauty."

Zachary thought for a moment and said impartially, "I don't think Lady Selena needs protection. If Summer provokes her again, the one crying will probably be herself."

Do you think Selena has a good temper?

Look at those women who have provoked her before, which one didn't end up crying and begging for mercy?

"Oh, by the way," Zachary suddenly remembered something, "Lady Selena said that the next medical department exam will be important, and she wants to give me a quiz every day..."

### **Chapter 562 Explanation**

"So she wants me to finish it and then hand it over to her, meaning that she will teach me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's faces showed surprise.

Although Selena looked gentle, having been around her for a while, one could tell that she was not an affectionate person. It was strange that she suddenly showed concern for Zachary's grades.

On Ronin's poker face seemed to be a hint of something.

He glanced at Zachary and his voice sounded normal. "It's good to do well on the exam. There's no harm in it."

Zachary also felt the same way and nodded. "Okay, I'll start reviewing from today."

...

Selena walked to the school gate and easily found Osvaldo's car.

As she walked over, the passenger seat door opened.

Selena got into the car and smiled at the man opposite her. "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Osvaldo took her backpack, placed it beside him and drove away.

...

M City.

Selena returned to Creephia early and had no idea about the commotion caused by her at M City, which had yet to subside.

With such a scandal at the Perfume Competition, the Perfume Association was left with no disgrace and was harshly criticized by public opinion.

Moreover, having offended Selena, the association's president thought long and hard and decided to personally come and apologize with the association's representatives.

But as soon as they arrived at the hotel, they heard that Selena had already left.

She was picked up by her boyfriend early yesterday morning.

The president's face immediately turned dark.

Before this, Selena had said that after the competition, she would have nothing to do with the perfume organization. He had thought it was just her angry words, after all, there was still Lady Nevaeh's favor. He didn't expect it to be true.

Thinking about the old veteran perfumers who would ask about the reason for this matter after he returned, the president felt more distressed.

He was so angry that he wished he could kill Beatrix.

And just at this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

He looked at the number and answered it.

The person on the other end said something and the president's face suddenly changed. He said "I understand" after a long pause and hung up.

Other people noticed that his face was off and asked, "What's wrong?"

The president whispered, "Beatrix is dead."

"What?"

Although they said they wished to kill Beatrix, after all, it was a human life. Naturally, they were very shocked to hear the news.

The president took a deep breath and said, "He escaped from the hospital the night before yesterday and tried to smuggle out of M City. He ran into a group of drunk thugs at the port and was killed by random stabbing."

The scene fell into silence.

Although they said they wished to kick Beatrix to death, after all, it was a human life. Now that he was dead, no one could say anything.

After a long time, the president said with some dejection, "Forget it, the international competition is in two months. We can find Lady Selena then."

The news of Beatrix's death was also spread online in the first place.

After all, the riverbank was not a hidden place. Beatrix's body was discovered by someone who went for a morning run, and naturally, it couldn't be concealed.

Almost immediately, it caused a huge sensation.

Netizens were not like the people in the Perfume Association, who considered the long-standing relationship.

"This bastard is dead, although it is somewhat inappropriate, but I still want to say... good riddance!"

"Evil begets evil! It's better for such a scumbag to die, so as not to waste food while alive!"

"Who God spare! This scum made me so angry that I couldn't sleep well these two days. I didn't expect him to die. It seems that he has done too many wicked things, and even God cannot bear to keep him!"

"Phooey! One less scum like him!"

Amidst a wave of jubilant condemnation, suddenly, an ID called Heroic Color appeared.

Heroic Color V: "This thing is too coincidental! Just after the news of Selena was exposed, this man died. Moreover, looking at his posture before he died, it was clearly begging for mercy from someone... his death was definitely a revenge killing!"

"What are you trying to imply?"

"Why not just say it directly, Lady Selena killed him for revenge? How great!"

"Not only did Lady Selena kill Beatrix, but she will also kill Georgia next. She is a ruthless woman... I will even complete the sequel for you. You are welcome!"

Heroic Color V: "Are you all sick? I am just stating the facts. This man's death is obviously a revenge killing. What kind of thing is Selena that can turn you brain-damaged people into idiots?"

As soon as this was said, the internet was in rage in an instant.

"You're the one with the problem! You don't even know what happened, yet you dare to jump out and make wild guesses. What kind of brain damage did you get?"

"You're insane! Do you think you're Sherlock Holmes or something? Why do you have to come up with conspiracy theories for everything? Not to mention that even if Lady Selena did kill that beast Beatrix, it serves him right!"

"I swear, Lady Selena didn't leave the hotel the night before last. Me and my group of girlfriends were outside the hotel until ten o'clock at night, and we didn't see her. Not just us, but there were countless reporters waiting to catch her outside the hotel, and everyone knows how vicious reporters can be. We are all her witnesses. Is this enough to clear her of suspicion?"

"Heroic Color V: Can't she just hire someone to do it? Who says you have to do it yourself to commit murder? Especially someone like Selena who relies heavily on her beauty and has so many sycophants to help her kill someone."

"Fuck! Show some respect with your mouth!"

"Confirmed. The person is a troll and a hater. Everyone ignore him! The more you argue with him, the more he'll boast!"

"If you have a mental illness, go get treated! Always thinking about conspiracy theories, aren't you afraid of making yourself mentally ill?"

For a time, the internet was in chaos.

...

And at this moment, in the hospital.

Leah looked at the photos of Beatrix when she died on the screen, her face pale.

Beatrix was dead, one less witness to accuse Selena, so she should have breathed a sigh of relief.

But she didn't feel the slightest bit relaxed, instead, an endless fear seeped into her heart.

Is Beatrix's death really unrelated to Selena?

If it wasn't an accident...

In Leah's eyes, there was only viciousness and fear.

The door to the ward was pushed open, and Dominic walked in.

Leah immediately threw away her phone and walked over from the hospital bed, throwing herself at him and crying, "Dominic, you finally came to see me..."

From the moment she woke up until now, it had been almost two days before Dominic showed up.

Leah guessed that Dominic must be suspicious of her, so she cried even more frantically and pitifully.

Dominic pushed her away by her shoulders, stared at her tear-stained face, and spoke with little warmth in his voice.

"Leah, is there something you forgot to explain to me?"

### **Chapter 563 Ruining Selena?**

Leah's body stiffened and her face instantly turned pale, which looked terrible.

She bit her lip, raised her head, and tears welled up in her eyes, choked up with a soft and hoarse voice, "Dominic, do you also believe Selena's words and think that I stole her mother's fragrance formula?"

The expression of hidden endurance and grievance was the most familiar look to Dominic. Whenever she showed this expression in the past, he couldn't help but feel pity and want to take good care of her. He even didn't hesitate to hurt Selena again and again for this.

But at this moment, seeing it in his eyes, he felt an indescribable sting.

Why, for so many years, did he only see Leah's grievances as an illegitimate child and not see Selena's pain of losing her mother and having no one to protect her?

Those beasts who hurt her, bully her, he not only didn't know anything, but also became an accomplice...

Is it just because Leah cries and Selena doesn't?

Dominic had never felt so annoyed by Leah's tears. He couldn't help but roar, "Stop crying!"

Leah stiffened, her lips trembling, and her face as pale as a dead person.

Tears have always been an unbeatable weapon for Leah.

Usually, as long as she cried, Dominic would immediately come to coax her, unreasonably protect her, and help her accuse Selena.

After more than ten years of habit, crying to Dominic when she was wronged had almost become Leah's instinct.

This was the first time that Dominic had spoken to her in such a stern and impatient tone, as if he hated her tears.

Leah was filled with anger and hatred, but what scared her more was yet to come.

Dominic did not have the slightest pity for her pale face. He grabbed her wrist tightly, stared into her eyes, and asked word by word, "Leah, I'll ask you one question, whose fragrance formula did you use in the competition?"

Leah stiffened.

She suddenly opened her eyes wide, looked at Dominic, and her eyes showed anxiety and uncontrollable panic. The large tears rolled down her face without stopping.

Dominic's usually mild face looked extremely unpleasant, his teeth grinding loudly, his eyes full of coldness and suspicion.

Leah had never seen him look so scary!

She felt a huge panic rising in her heart, shaking her head and explaining eagerly, "Dominic, it's mine, the perfume is really mine. Selena took you away from me to get revenge and deliberately framed me and set me up..."

Dominic's face still had no warmth, and he asked coldly, "Selena framed you, but what about the people from the Perfume Association?"

Leah cried heartbrokenly, her face full of grievances. "Didn't you hear what the people from the Perfume Association said? Nevaeh is the disciple of the president, and they prefer Selena. And because of me and my mother, we indirectly caused trouble for Nevaeh, so they don't like me..."

Dominic's face did not soften at all, his eyes still devoid of warmth. "Even if that reason barely makes sense, what about Ghost? Would he be willing to lie just to target you?"

Leah's face was full of tears, and she held his hand tightly, looking at him like a drowning person seeing a last straw for survival.

"Did you not see how Ghost favors Selena? He... he is specifically here to help Selena target me. If he wasn't so biased towards Selena, how could I have been forced into this situation? To be the target of public criticism..."

"Dominic, please believe me. My mother is in prison, my father doesn't care about me anymore, everyone is blaming and accusing me, and I only have you..."

"If you don't believe me, I don't know how I can go on. I can ignore outsiders who don't understand me, but we grew up together, and we've had a relationship for more than ten years. Don't you understand me at all?"

"I did many things wrong to Selena in the past, but it was all because I loved you too much. I couldn't bear to watch you marry Selena, I couldn't do it... I had to resort to despicable means to compete for you..."

"Dominic, please, for the sake of our child, believe me. I have nothing left. If you abandon me at this time, I don't know how to go on living..."



Dominic looked dazed and absent-minded for a long time.

Leah's face was pale, crying heartbroken and desperate, "Did I use some tricks to compete with Selena for you? But Dominic, am I really a ruthless and bottomless person in your heart?"

Looking at Leah's fragile and pale face, still wearing the scars left by Angie and Selena earlier, and her face full of tears, she appeared even more vulnerable and pitiful.

Dominic believed that Leah had played tricks.

"After all, her flaws have been too big in these two months," he thought.

But to say that Leah was really cruel enough to buy someone to ruin her own sister at the age of sixteen, Dominic was confused.

He has known Leah for more than ten years.

In his impression, she has always been a synonym for gentle kindness, understanding and kindness, and even kind enough to not even want to step on an ant.

Overnight, he had to believe that the woman he had held in his palm for more than ten years was a poisonous snake. How could he believe it?

For a long time, Dominic took a deep breath, let go of Leah's hand, and walked towards the door.

Leah followed and hugged him tightly from behind, crying and asking, "Dominic, where are you going?"

Dominic broke away her hand and said coldly, "Let me be quiet!"

After speaking, he slammed the door shut and walked out.

In the ward, Leah stared at the closed door and wiped the tears from her face little by little, smiling.

The smile mixed with tears on her face looked particularly twisted and hideous.

If there was any other choice, why would she hold onto Dominic so tightly?

The Riddle family was on the verge of bankruptcy, and the Walson Group's withdrawal would immediately cause the Riddle family to collapse completely.

Especially after this fragrance competition, although the theft charge was not pinned on her head because she was "pregnant", the Riddle family could not escape the fate of being attacked by public opinion.

She didn't even get the runner-up trophy, and even if her perfume was produced, no one would buy it in such a huge public opinion backlash.

Her proudest fragrance competition not only did not bring any improvement to the Riddle family, but further accelerated their demise.

Leah crouched on the ground, pulling her hair with both hands, looking pale and terrifying.

Thinking of Selena, who was now the champion with her boyfriend spoiling her, Leah burst with strong hatred in her eyes.

She took out her phone from under the pillow and made a call, asking with a sinister face, "Tell me! How can we completely ruin Selena?"

#### **Chapter 564 Title**

The online uproar has not yet affected Selena.

After finishing lunch, she went back to school for a class, took out a piece of A4 paper during class time, and wrote two questions on it.

Zachary was waiting at the classroom door after school, and Selena handed the questions to him.

"Make your thoughts clearer. If you really don't know, ask the teacher for help and show it to me tomorrow."

Zachary took the questions and asked with a smile, "Lady Selena, can I show these questions to others?"

He was thinking that the set of questions Selena did last time was so popular at Creephia University and Olnrith University, and it wouldn't be fair for him to keep such good things to himself. It would be much better for everyone to progress together.

Selena glanced at him.

Zachary's eyes were bright, and his eyes were full of sharpness and recklessness.

Selena smiled and nodded, "Sure, it's a rare opportunity. Keep up the good work, Zachary."

Zachary didn't understand the deeper meaning behind the latter sentence, thanked her, and left with the questions.

Selena picked up her school bag and walked towards the school gate in high heels.

Oswaldo's car was still parked in the same spot as at noon.

Selena got into the passenger seat, and the car drove off.

The two returned to the castle, and there was still some time left. Oswaldo was dealing with official business, and Selena finally had some free time to prepare for what's to come.

She first sent a video message to Hattie. Hattie didn't have any scenes at the moment and was sitting next to Leia, flipping through the script. When she heard the sound of the iPad, she immediately answered the call.

"Selena."

Selena carefully observed and confirmed that Hattie was recovering well. She relaxed and asked with a smile, "Where is Mr. Padilla?"

"He's filming." Hattie stood up and ran over with the iPad in her hand.

After a while, Mr. Padilla's face appeared on the screen, holding a thermos cup and asking cheerfully, "Selena, what's up?"

Selena looked lazy and asked, "Mr. Padilla, how's the progress of the crew? How long until you can come back?"

"On this side of Tonyan Town, I've estimated that it will take more than a month. After returning to Creephia, there will be another month of filming, plus post-production and editing. It will take at least three months before it can be released. What, can't wait?"

Selena calculated the time and sighed slightly, "It's a bit..."

Mr. Padilla shook his head, "You are so young, why do you act like an old lady? You want to split a day into two and don't know how to rest properly..."

Selena smiled. Progress was one thing, but it wasn't her focus today.

"Mr. Padilla, starting this month, the production team may become somewhat unstable. Could you keep an eye on Hattie over there?"

Hattie is the lead actress in "Breaking Ground." If anything happens to her, the show is as good as cancelled.

The perfume contest cannot save the Riddle family anymore. Leah's script is her only bargaining chip and lifeline.

She will do whatever it takes to grab onto this lifeline.

Her so-called "Love in City" has just started filming and cannot keep up with "Breaking Ground's" progress.

Even if they worked day and night, it would be impossible to release it before "Breaking Ground" unless they cut the script.

Furthermore, Leah already has a history of stealing perfume formulas. If someone accuses her of stealing the script, many people will believe it.

To be safe, Leah will use any means necessary to stop "Breaking Ground" from airing, and the best way is to start with the actors.

That woman has connections in the capital and may target Hattie for criticism.

Mr. Padilla has been in the entertainment industry for a long time and has seen many tricks. When he heard Selena's meaning, he understood, "Okay, I'll keep an eye on Hattie, and you be careful too."

Selena smiled sweetly, "Thank you, Mr. Padilla. Everyone else should also be more careful lately."

When Selena was recruiting actors, she told everyone that there would be many twists and turns in the later stages of this drama. Anyone willing to endure it could stay, and anyone unwilling could leave early.

Therefore, everyone on the production team knows this.

Once this drama airs, it will definitely be a huge hit, but the risks in the meantime are enormous.

Upon hearing Selena's words, everyone became wary and prepared themselves in secret.

After Selena ended the video call, she finally remembered to check on the follow-up of the perfume contest.

She called Olympus Group, "Mr. Jordan."

"Hey, your husband is not with you? Why do you have time to call me..."

Selena looked in the direction of Osvaldo's study and chuckled, "He's busy. I just wanted to ask, has Georgia's verdict come out yet?"

"Not so fast, but it's almost decided," the sound of flipping through materials came from the phone, "there will definitely be one in 6 years."

Selena's eyes lit up, "Then Mr. Jordan, please keep an eye on it, and don't let her come out early due to any accidents."

Luke smiled, "Don't worry, with your husband here, no one in the capital will dare to interfere."

Selena felt relieved and said goodbye before hanging up the phone.

After dinner, Selena followed Osvaldo into the basement again and was finally carried out due to exhaustion, repeating the experience of the previous night.

The next day, Selena went to school with a radiant look and full of energy.

But what greeted her today was not the lively and active girls.

The girls seemed to be scared by something, hiding behind the crowd and whispering about something.

As soon as Selena entered the campus, she was surrounded by a strong sense of grievance.

She looked at a group of studious students with dark circles under their eyes, raised her red lips slightly and asked, "How many points did you get?"

The faces of the studious students were expressionless.

"Let's not talk about scores, we're still schoolmates!"

Selena tilted her head and looked at Zachary, who was at the forefront with a listless look, and asked with a smile, "How many points did you get, Zachary?"

Zachary said in a frustrated tone, apparently doubting his life after being tortured, "... 58."

Everyone was stunned.

Jemima was directly tortured to tears, "Senior Zachary is so amazing, I only got 27..."

She added, "After I finished writing the test, I thought I could get 127. After comparing answers with everyone in the group, I started to doubt my intelligence..."

Creephia University's Medical Department, first place with 58 points, tenth place with 27 points... What a painful realization.

Selena rubbed her chin, seemingly estimating something, and blinked her eyes, saying, "The questions shouldn't be difficult..."

The studious students were silent.

The questions were indeed not difficult, all within their knowledge system.

But there were too many traps, and it required a lot of logical thinking ability.

One question had several traps, and if you weren't careful, you would go astray. After the correct answers came out, everyone suddenly realized what the problem was.

In the end, it almost turned into solving a mystery, seeing who had sharp thinking skills and could find the correct breakthrough.

They now believe that the president of Olnrith University was definitely not exaggerating.

Failing the second mock exam was nothing compared to this.

### **Chapter 565 Don't Go**

They were afraid of bringing shame to my ancestors!

Just imagine that scene, the entire Creephia University's medical department failed their exams together, not a single passing grade in the whole year...

No, no, no!! The consequences would be too terrible.

The study tyrants would all go berserk.

They can lose at anything, except for the one thing they love the most: studying, they cannot afford to lose!

Jemima pounced towards Selena, grabbed her sleeve, and tearfully asked, "Lady Selena... Can I come to you for help if I don't know how to do it?"

Selena raised her hand and touched her hair, smiling and saying, "Of course."

Jemima was instantly comforted by the goddess, with a face full of excitement, she turned around and ran back to study.

The crowd was surprised.

From that day on, representatives of Creephia University's study tyrants would wait outside Class Ten's classroom every day, waiting for Selena to finish class. Then they would bring the questions they couldn't solve or the ones they had unclear ideas about to ask Selena for help.

Selena patiently helped them solve each question one by one.

Soon, news of this spread to Olnrith University, and Eduard, the handsome boy of the medical department, successfully joined the ranks of the question-solvers after scoring a historic low of 63 on his exam.

He also led a group of study tyrants at Olnrith University.

Of course, not everyone recognized Selena's exam papers, and most people thought it was unnecessary. There were also many who secretly ridiculed Selena for being too showy. In the end, only a small group of people who truly loved studying persisted.

Selena attended classes during the day and trained in combat with Osvaldo at night, with a full schedule.

During this time, the headline news exposed the scene of Dominic and Leah being surrounded by reporters at the airport, so everyone knew that the shameless thief had returned.

As for Leah, her previous reputation for being hypocritical and vicious had now been exposed in front of the entire nation, making people even more disgusted with her.

Although she fainted in the end and no concrete evidence was established, it didn't stop her from becoming notorious and infamous.

If it weren't for her being pregnant, Leah would have been drowned in a sea of spit the moment she appeared.

Although the public opinion had been relatively mild, Leah couldn't take the hit and fainted in public. She was eventually carried away by Dominic, allowing her to escape the airport.

When Selena saw this headline, she just smiled faintly and didn't show any additional emotions.

Dominic was still protecting her, so Leah's unlucky days hadn't begun yet.

Without Dominic, without the Riddle family, without anyone to protect her... Leah would truly have nothing.

Just as Selena put down the newspaper, she received a call from Klara.

Selena estimated Klara's pregnancy timeline and answered the call, "Klara."

Klara's fearful voice came through the phone, "Lady Selena, my belly is starting to show. I won't be able to hide it in a few days. I'm afraid..."

Klara wasn't initially so afraid, as Alberto would certainly protect her even if Leah found out.

However, after watching the fragrance contest live broadcast, her fear of Leah had reached its peak.

A sixteen-year-old who dared to use such vicious means to destroy her own sister... how cruel could she be?

Once Leah discovered that she was pregnant with a son who would compete with her for Alberto's shares, that woman would definitely skin her alive.

Klara was now by Alberto's side, fearing that Leah might return at any moment...

Klara shuddered and her tone was full of anxiety and unease, "Lady Selena, I want to see you..."

Both sisters of the Riddle family were not to be trifled with.

If Leah was malicious, then Selena seemed to be specifically here to oppose her. Leah had never won against Selena.

Most importantly, Selena gave a sense of security, as if as long as she was there, she could be at ease.

Selena's slender fingers tapped on the table.

Klara was clearly scared by Leah's actions, and in her current state, she wouldn't need Leah to do anything to reveal her true self.

And with this panicked and frightened demeanor, how could she compete with Leah?

Enough.

Mrs. Riddle had been in jail for a month, and it was time for her to start paying back what she owed Lady Nevaeh.

"At Zero Point Cafe, wait for me there in an hour."

After hanging up the phone, Selena stood up and went upstairs to find Osvaldo to inform him of her departure.

After all, he had been keeping a close eye on her in recent days.

After arriving at the study, Selena couldn't find Osvaldo. She walked out and asked the servants in the castle, "Where did the young master go?"

"The young master just received a phone call and left. It seems like it's something urgent... Madam, do you need to find the young master?"

Selena thought for a moment and shook her head. "No, it's fine. Don't disturb him."

These past few days, she had wasted a lot of the man's time to pick her up from school and back. She felt guilty and uneasy in her heart, and she couldn't let him delay important matters because of her.

Besides, she might have to leave Creephia soon. If she couldn't handle even this small matter in Creephia without relying on a man, how could she go home and seek revenge?

Selena turned and went back to her room, put on some makeup, changed her clothes, and put on high heels before leaving.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Klara told Alberto and grabbed her bag, anxiously leaving the house. She hailed a taxi, gave the address, and the taxi headed towards Zero Point Cafe.

At the same time, in a black car on the side of the road, someone was driving and secretly following Klara.

Forty minutes later, the man standing by the window overlooking the lights of the Creephia, received a phone call.

"Young Master, Klara went to Zero Point Cafe to meet someone, it's very likely that..."

Christ hung up the phone, but the corner of his mouth curled up.

Blueberry Night was his territory.

He couldn't find the girl, but it was easy to find Klara, who had met her. However, Klara had been by Alberto's side all these days and hadn't gone out.

Today, her unusual departure might be because the girl had made another appointment with her.

Christ took a step out.

The room door suddenly pushed open, and Isabel sat in a wheelchair, being pushed out by a servant. She saw Christ was about to leave and grabbed his hand, anxiously asking, "Brother, where are you going?"

Christ frowned, suppressing his impatience as much as possible, "I have something to do. You rest well."

"No, Brother..." Isabel held his hand tightly, tears rolling down her innocent face, "I'm scared. I'm afraid Selena will come and kill me... Please don't go, okay?"

## **chapter 566**

Christ's lips curved into a slightly cold smile as he raised his hand and patted Isabel's shoulder. "As long as you stop trying to kill her, she won't come after you."

Isabel's face suddenly turned pale, and a bone-chilling panic appeared in her eyes. "I... I..."

Christ was not a fool.

Suddenly, Selena had crippled Isabel's legs and left her name clearly, and Christ figured out what had happened.

Isabel was someone he protected, and although he was angry about what Selena had done, he also had another question in his heart.

Why did Isabel have to kill Selena?

He had asked her, but Isabel didn't say anything, and so Christ let it be.

Most of his thoughts were now focused on the girl. As for Isabel losing her legs, he didn't seem to care as much.

Mainly because Isabel had been acting recklessly lately, and he had warned her but she still dared to go and cause trouble.

Christ intended to be cold towards her to teach her a lesson and prevent her from being so bold and making moves against people she shouldn't.

Afraid that Isabel might still be harboring unrealistic hopes, Christ reached out and pinched her chin, forcing her to look up at him. He gazed into her eyes and said gently, "I'll be bringing that girl back today. Remember to treat her well, be kind to her, and don't touch her. Otherwise..."

His unfinished words were full of an indescribable sternness.

Isabel met his cold, bone-chilling gaze and was instantly filled with fear. Her teeth chattered as she said, "Brother, I... I understand."

Christ was satisfied with her response and patted her face. "Good girl."

With that, he pushed Isabel's hand away, turned around, and walked out on his long legs.

It wasn't until Christ had left that Isabel snapped out of her bone-chilling terror. But what followed was a wave of fear and despair that overwhelmed her.

The girl that Christ said he was bringing back was definitely Selena!



Isabel instinctively reached up and grabbed the red agate on her neck. If Selena saw it and demanded it from her, she would have no place to hide and would surely die...

What should she do?

Isabel was trembling with fear.

She had tried everything to get rid of Selena, but in the end, it was Selena who had crippled her.

When her legs were still good, she couldn't do anything to Selena. Now that she's disabled, how can she deal with Selena?

Isabel was crying and smashing everything in the room, full of hatred towards Selena.

That bitch Selena, why does she have to live? Why not just die?

...

And at this moment, Selena has already walked into Zero Point Coffee Shop.

Klara was anxiously waiting in the private room upstairs. When she heard the door being pushed open, she immediately stood up.

When she saw the unfamiliar face, she was stunned for a moment before realizing it was indeed Selena.

Klara walked up to her and said, "Lady Selena..."

Selena threw her bag onto the table and sat elegantly on the sofa, crossing her legs. "Sit down!" she commanded.

Klara shuddered at her voice and sat down across from her.

Selena took off her sunglasses and looked at Klara's anxious face. The corners of her delicate lips curled into a cold smile. "Afraid of Leah?"

Klara spoke weakly, "Lady Selena, I admit that I was the third party and it was immoral, but I am still a normal person. Normal people would be afraid of Leah..."

Selena looked at her coldly.

Under her gaze, Klara became increasingly restless.

Selena sneered, "Klara, it's not wrong for a woman to have ambition, but be careful not to bite off more than you can chew!"

Klara's expression changed.

Since Selena had seen through her, Klara decided to not conceal her intentions any longer. She looked up at Selena's beautiful dark eyes and said, "Lady Selena, I want to be Mrs. Riddle!"

A hint of mockery flashed across Selena's lips.

Obviously, the 50 million she got from selling the game planning proposal wasn't enough for Klara. She wanted more.

Perhaps afraid that Selena wouldn't help her, Klara assured her, "But don't worry, aside from Alberto's personal property, I won't covet the Riddle family's shares..."

Selena had given her 50 million before, allowing Klara to taste the sweetness of being rich.

The 50 million was enough for her to splurge for a lifetime, but it couldn't allow her to enter high society officially.

Anyway, Mrs. Riddle was already in prison. Selena's plan was to make Mrs. Riddle divorce Alberto, so why couldn't Klara take the opportunity to take over?

For Selena, this was just a matter of riding the wave.

Originally, according to Selena's plan, as long as Mrs. Riddle and Leah were destroyed, Klara could leave Creephia with her unborn child and the 50 million.

But she doesn't want to leave now. She wants to become Mrs. Riddle and inherit all of Alberto's estate.

Anyway, Leah will eventually be killed by Selena, and Alberto's health is deteriorating. When that

happens, everything in the Riddle family will be under her control, right?

As long as Selena agrees to it!

Thinking of this, Klara gathered her courage and negotiated with Selena, "Lady Selena, you know that the child in my belly is not Alberto's at all and cannot possibly threaten you."

"I will do my best to help you make sure that Mrs. Riddle and Leah end up in the situation you have arranged for them."

"Alberto is still your father. He needs someone to take care of him in his current condition..."

"You are not just the Miss of the Riddle family in Creephia, but also the Miss of the Riddle family from the capital, and you have a boyfriend and Olympus Group. As someone as insignificant as me, I would never dare to compete with you for anything, so please help me..."

Selena sneered, "What will you do if I don't agree to your request?"

Klara's expression changed.

What could she do if Selena didn't agree?

Could she dare to threaten Selena or quit her job?

She didn't dare!

She didn't have the qualifications or courage to threaten Selena!

If she quit, Selena would definitely not let her off. She would not only get nothing, but she might also go to jail because of it.

Klara looked at Selena's cold face, and a sense of resentment rose in her heart.

Selena was already planning to replace Mrs. Riddle, and she had already said she wouldn't compete with her for anything. She was so powerful, with such status and power, so why wouldn't she agree to let Klara become the next Mrs. Riddle?

As Klara was about to say something else, Selena suddenly shouted, "Shut up!"

Klara was startled, and then she saw Selena turn her head suddenly, her sharp gaze fixed on the door, and said in a cold voice, "From this moment on, you are not allowed to mention my name again-"

In Klara's stunned eyes, Selena's eyes flashed with a cold light as she looked at her and said, "Unless you want to die!"

Klara's spine was chilled.

She looked at Selena's cold face and suddenly realized that someone was following her!

## **chapter 567**

The other party was able to trace Selena by following Klara.

Klara's face showed fear.

Her first thought was Leah.

Selena had warned her before that Leah had hired private detectives to secretly monitor her. But Klara thought the game plan case was over, and Leah had gone to M City and was now in danger herself, so it was unlikely that she would still have the energy to hold on to her.

But... what if it really was Leah's doing?

If Leah saw her in contact with Selena, she would definitely call the police. If she was caught sitting with Selena by the police, the theft plan case would definitely be reopened.

Selena's background and wealth meant that she would not be affected much, but she would definitely go to jail...

Selena saw the guilty expression on Klara's face, and without expression, she sneered and said in a slow

voice, "Klara, what happens next is up to you."

Klara's brain, occupied by fear, suddenly cleared a bit.

She looked at the cold and unfamiliar face of the woman across from her and suddenly remembered that Selena had put on makeup to conceal her true appearance. As long as she didn't speak, who would know that she was Selena?

With this in mind, Klara suddenly steadied herself.

She didn't need Selena to give her any more warnings. She picked up the coffee on the table and took two big sips, forcing herself to calm down.

As long as she didn't reveal Selena's identity, no one could do anything to her!

Selena saw that she had calmed down and didn't say anything else. The footsteps outside the door were getting closer and Selena stood up and walked towards the window.

It was already 7 o'clock in the evening and the streets were lit up.

Selena walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down.

She saw the lights of many homes and the hustle and bustle of the city.

Osvaldo's castle was a bit far from the city center, so at night, she could only see the warm and peaceful night view of the garden. It was rare to see such a lively scene.

Selena's lips curved into a smile.

Hearing the footsteps outside the door getting closer and closer, Klara couldn't help but whisper, "Lady Selena, you should call your boyfriend now while you still have time..."

Selena glanced at her.

She really doesn't understand women like Klara and Leah who always rely on men when they have problems. Can't they handle things on their own without a man?

It's really tiring for their men to be always relied on for everything.

Furthermore, in this society where appearance matters, someone like Osvaldo, who is a beautiful and captivating man, should just stay at home. If he goes out too much, it'll make it difficult for other girls to find boyfriends.

When Klara met Selena's gaze, she couldn't speak and just tensed up.

She originally thought that the person outside the door would just barge in, but to her surprise, the person knocked on the door in a polite manner.

Selena lifted her chin and said to Klara, "Go open the door."

Klara stood up nervously, suppressing her frantic heartbeat and tried to act as if everything was normal as she walked over to open the door.

She was prepared to face the police, but to her surprise, the person standing outside the door was not a police officer, but a young man with black hair and eyes. He was so handsome that it was almost too much, and his body exuded an aura of pheromones.

Klara was stunned.

The man glanced at her and his lips curved up into a gentle smile. "Klara."

Klara's mind buzzed, her legs went weak, and her cheeks turned blushing in an instant. She stammered, "Do you... know me, sir?"

Christ felt a hint of annoyance at the woman's obvious infatuation. His voice was light. "May I come in?"

He had to be gentle, or else he might scare away the "little kitty" that he had finally caught.

Klara had long forgotten her original intention and absentmindedly opened the door.

Christ walked in.

Selena was standing at the window in a daze. When she heard the sound, she lazily looked up and saw

the man walking in. Her beautiful face dropped instantly. She thought the person who came would be related to Leah, but she never expected it to be this man. Thanks to Isabel's repeated troubles, Selena finally remembered this man. She had just disabled Isabel's leg, and now he was coming to seek revenge? Selena furrowed her brow, suddenly feeling that something was not quite right. If Christ wanted to seek revenge for Isabel, he should have gone to Creephia University or Olympus Group to find her. Even if he wanted to kill her in broad daylight like in Tonyan Town before, it wouldn't be surprising. What was strange was that he spared Osvaldo and Luke, and used Klara to block her... This did not fit Christ's bold and ruthless style. There was only one explanation. Christ was not looking for Selena. He was looking for the identity that she was currently pretending to be, which didn't even exist. Selena suddenly remembered that she had been communicating with Christ using this fake identity all along. As Selena, she had never met Christ, and he had never seen her either. So, Christ was not looking for Selena, but rather for the person she was at that moment. Selena almost instantly figured out everything. She squinted her eyes and stared at the man standing at the door, her expression turning particularly cold and unfriendly. As soon as Christ entered, his gaze fell on Selena's face. Naturally, he easily sensed the girl's defensive and displeased attitude towards him. The man frowned. With Isabel's grudge against her in mind, Christ could understand Selena's rejection of him, and tried to suppress his temper to be accommodating. But that did not mean he didn't care. Especially after searching for her for so long and almost flipping Creephia upside down several times, each time he saw her, she always wore such a cold expression. This made Christ particularly unhappy. His aura also sank, scaring Klara beside him and making her shiver. As soon as Christ entered the room, Klara understood that the man was not there to see her but to see Selena. This made Klara feel endless bitterness and jealousy rise in her heart. Humans are the creatures that can't stand comparison the most. Selena had a better background, intelligence, beauty, money, and power than her, and now, even such an outstanding man was chasing after her... it seemed that all the good things in the world belonged only to Selena. And she could only be with Alberto, an old and ugly man, even then, Selena refused to address her as Mrs. Riddle. Klara was filled with even more resentment in her heart, but she dared not do anything to Selena. She just smiled and asked Christ, "Sir, may I ask what brings you here?" She thought that since the man knew her name as soon as he entered, maybe he was there to see her? Christ looked at Selena and smiled, but his words were directed at Klara, "It's nothing big, I just have a question and would like to ask Klara." Klara was surprised to hear that he was actually there to see her! She was delighted and surprised, "Please go ahead." Christ stared at Selena without moving his gaze, his eyes sharp and dangerous, "What's the name of the young lady who was just sitting here talking to you?"

## **chapter 568**

Klara's expression suddenly stiffened. If it were something else, she might have eagerly approached him earlier. But Selena's identity was related to her livelihood and even her life, so Klara wisely held onto her sanity,

looking at Christ with some caution and staying silent.

Christ looked at Selena's indifferent appearance and smiled.

He sat down on the sofa where Selena had just sat, crossing his long straight legs in a comfortable and relaxed posture, and pulled out a short knife from his body, as if he were picking his nails, or simply playing with it. "Won't you speak?"

A chill ran down Klara's spine, her face showing fear, and she stepped back several steps.

Selena glanced at her, but ignored her and turned to look out the window at the bustling city, her slim back appearing aloof and cold.

A chill flashed in Christ's eyes. "Come in!"

As soon as he spoke, two black-clad men suddenly entered the room, holding Klara's shoulders and pressing her heavily to kneel in front of Christ, while she screamed in agony.

Christ lifted Klara's chin with the knife in his hand, staring at her gloomy face with an awe-inspiring look. "Are you willing to speak now?"

Klara knelt on the ground with her knees bent, blood streaming down her knees, the icy blade seemed to be able to cut her throat at any moment, and she cried out in fear and desperation, "Save... save me..."

Selena finally turned her head and frowned, "She's pregnant."

"Pregnant women don't get special treatment from me." Christ's expression was indifferent, appearing particularly unsympathetic.

A chill crept into the corner of Selena's eyes.

Then, Christ's sharp gaze suddenly turned to lock onto her, his lips curving into a slight arc, his tone bland and seemingly gentle, yet cruel, "But if you're willing to come with me, I'll let her go."

Selena's eyes flashed with a cold light, and she remained silent.

She suddenly remembered something.

The red agate that Leah had taken from her, Selena had guessed that Isabel might have taken it, but she hadn't had time to get it back.

If she were to directly ask either Isabel or Leah, based on the two women's character, they would definitely not admit it.

She would have to go find it herself.

Perhaps this was an opportunity...

A glint of light flashed in Selena's eyes as she smiled without warmth. "If you take me to see Isabel, I'll consider it."

Christ raised the corners of his lips and replied crisply, "Sure."

He also wanted to figure out what deep grudge existed between this girl and Isabel that could make them hate him just because of displaced anger.

"Fine," Selena raised her chin and looked at Klara with icy eyes. "Klara, remember this well. You won't be so lucky next time!"

Christ retrieved his knife and the black-clad man immediately released Klara.

Klara collapsed to the ground, tears streaming down her face, trembling with fear. "I understand. I won't dare again..."

Selena withdrew her gaze, stepped on her high heels, and walked out of the private room first.

Christ stood up, smiled satisfactorily, and followed her.

The black-clad man followed closely behind, and in a blink of an eye, only Klara was left in the private room.

Klara covered her fear-ridden heart and breathed heavily.

After narrowly escaping death, she could not think of anything else but took her bag and ran out quickly.

...

Selena walked out of the café and found a whole row of black luxury cars blocking her way.

Christ, very gentlemanly, opened the car door.

Selena pinched her phone and frowned, considering whether to call Osvaldo and let him know.

If she went back too late or had an accident, he might worry...

Christ didn't urge her, but reminded her with a good mood, "All the idle people around have been cleared out, so it's useless to shout for help this time."

Selena was bold and quick-witted, and having suffered two losses, he naturally took precautions in advance.

Selena gave him a cold glance.

She remembered Christ's identity and immediately stopped calling Osvaldo.

Although she held the title of Osvaldo's wife, she couldn't give him anything if she strictly counted it.

She already owed him so many favors, and if she made him turn against Christ because of her misleading title as his wife, she would feel guilty.

Thinking of this, Selena put her phone back in her bag and bent over to get into the car.

Christ smiled and followed her into the car.

The car door closed, and a row of black luxury cars drove swiftly towards Jinxiu Garden.

...

At the same time.

Osvaldo drove back to the castle.

A man walked into the hall, his eyes covered by black hair, with a hint of laziness in his slender fingers as he pulled at the collar of his shirt. He asked the servant next to him, "Where is Madam?"

The servant respectfully replied, "Madam has gone out."

Osvaldo suddenly stopped in his tracks.

In the next second, he lifted his thin eyelids, revealing his pitch-black, elusive eyes. His breath also became sharp, "Where did she go?"

The servant was so scared that she trembled and stuttered, "Madam didn't say, but she put on makeup and seems to be going to see someone..."

Selena rarely wore makeup, and the few times she did, it was for more formal occasions.

But this was at night, and there were no important events recently.

There was only one possibility left...

Osvaldo's gaze suddenly became cold, and he turned and walked out.

That little fool still didn't know that a man was searching for her throughout the city.

Once she showed up with that face...

Osvaldo's perfect face instantly became chilling, making people shudder.

The servant only felt a gust of cold wind blowing by her side. When she looked up, she saw the tall figure had disappeared back into the darkness and gone far away in an instant.

The servant looked at the dark night outside the door.

There was no moonlight on this night, and the sky was dark and gloomy, with a tense feeling of an impending storm in the air.

In the darkness of the night, she shuddered heavily.

...

In the car.

Christ looked at the girl opposite him.

She slightly lowered her eyes, as if encountering a difficult problem, and frowned at the phone in her palm. Under the warm yellow light, her skin was so tender that it almost glowed.

She sat quietly in the narrow carriage, looking even more delicate and fragile.

Christ looked at those eyes that made his heart skip a beat, and suddenly felt an extremely uncomfortable feeling in his heart.

He always felt that a girl with such eyes should not be so deep and quiet.

If not like this, then what should she be like?

An answer automatically came to mind.

She should be clean, beautiful, innocent, and completely trusting of him, just like... Isabel from his childhood.

This thought suddenly entered his mind, and Christ was startled.

## **chapter 569**

How could he inexplicably link Isabel with the girl in front of him?

It is a fact that Isabel is wearing that red agateite and her background fits.

As for this girl, he has never seen her in the capital and her temperament is not even close to the innocent and kind girl back then, so it can only be his own overthinking.

Christ lowered his eyes, then raised them again after a while, his expression had returned to normal.

He stared at Selena and whispered, "Do you have any grudges against the Riddle family?"

This girl's identity is a mystery, as if she appeared out of nowhere, and there is absolutely no trace of her to be found.

But he could easily find Klara who had met with her.

This is also a misunderstanding.

Christ had suspected that this girl was related to Selena, but Selena's cooperation with Klara to empty the Riddle family's company made him reject that fleeting idea.

The Riddle family is Lady Nevaeh's hard work, and if she really had a connection with Selena, she should not have been so ruthless.

Furthermore, with Osvaldo protecting Selena, if she wanted to bring down the Riddle family, why go through so much trouble when it could be solved with just a word from that man?

Christ speculated that she must have a grudge against the Riddle family.

Selena's gaze flickered as she put away her phone and looked up at the man in front of her, her tone devoid of any emotion, "What's it to you?"

Although she didn't know why Christ was fixated on her fake identity, if he found out she was Selena, given this man's ruthlessness, he might just take her life on the spot.

Selena thought of this and her gaze turned cold. She looked down at her phone again.

The expression on that icy face could be translated into one sentence – "I don't want to talk to you, please leave me alone!"

Christ didn't feel angry, but instead found it somewhat cute. He stared straight at Selena and chuckled, "I'll help you destroy the Riddle family, you come with me to the capital."

Selena's finger paused as she clicked on the screen.

She had been particularly sensitive to the words "capital" lately. Upon hearing Christ's words, her first

reaction was that he had bad intentions and wanted to kill her.

Selena sneered, not looking up as she coldly replied, "If I wanted to destroy the Riddle family, my boyfriend would help me. I don't need outsiders interfering."

Christ's expression suddenly darkened.

Selena had already told him about having a boyfriend last time, and James had confirmed it later.

And a man who could make James wary and even go out of his way to protect Selena, his identity must not be underestimated.

However, this fact did not reduce his enthusiasm for the girl in front of him. On the contrary, it made him feel an indescribable anger.

Apart from Osvaldo, no one has ever been able to make him feel such a strong desire for victory or defeat.

When Christ saw a woman he liked, even if she had a boyfriend or was married with children, he would still go after her relentlessly!

He took this girl away tonight, her boyfriend will surely come looking for her.

By then, regardless of her identity or her boyfriend, he will know.

So Christ is not in a hurry, and he is even looking forward to her boyfriend coming to him soon.

He leaned back on the sofa, looking at Selena's exquisite and cold eyes, with a gentle and excited curve at the corner of his mouth.

The car rushed all the way and stopped outside Jinxiu Garden after an hour.

A black-clad bodyguard opened the car door, and Selena walked out first, followed closely by Christ.

Selena looked up at the small villa in front of her, thinking of Isabel, who she had crippled her legs, with a coldness in her eyes.

She walked towards the direction of the gate in her high heels.

Christ looked at Selena's slender and elegant back and smiled.

With her attitude, anyone would think she came here specifically to make trouble.

The bodyguard next to him waited for a while and asked, "Sir, aren't you going in?"

Christ leaned on the car door, lit a cigarette, and said, "Wait."

This girl came here with him precisely to deal with Isabel.

Isabel had done so many outrageous things, caused so much trouble for Christ, and even caused him to be beaten by Leon, but he never said a harsh word to her.

Now, he chose to indulge the girl, knowing that it would not be good for Isabel, but still let her do as she pleased...

This kind of indulgence is unprecedented.

After the bodyguards came back to their senses, they stood still, observing silence, and not even one of them tried to dissuade him, and they even saw it as a good thing.

After all, compared to Isabel, who is foolish and selfish, the woman from earlier was much more pleasing to the eye.

Beautiful, obedient, and intelligent, with a proud demeanor... such a woman is a thousand times, even ten thousand times better than Isabel.

Meanwhile, Isabel had been anxiously waiting ever since Christ left, fearing that he might actually bring Selena back.

She knew that she would be in big trouble if that happened.

Therefore, at the first moment the door was pushed open, Isabel was on high alert, looking up warily.

Then she suddenly froze.



A young woman in a pink dress walked in, wearing high heels and a hat, with long hair, a stranger to Isabel. She was slim, delicate, and elegant.

Isabel was stunned.

Was this the woman that Christ had taken a liking to?

She immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness it wasn't Selena!

The woman walked in and glanced at Isabel casually, then looked around, as if searching for something.

Isabel waited for a while, but Christ didn't show up, and she frowned.

Had she made a mistake? Wasn't this the woman that Christ had taken a liking to?

Who was she?

An unknown woman who dared to barge into her territory so brazenly...

Isabel was filled with resentment and fear, and it seemed like she had found an outlet for her anger. She shouted angrily, "How dare you barge into my territory! Grab her and beat her up!"

The maid who was taking care of her trembled and dared not disobey, so she immediately went forward to grab Selena.

Selena's eyes turned cold, and she picked up a vase from the table and smashed it at the two maids.

The maids were startled, and before they could recover from their shock, they heard the young woman opposite them seem to have found something, and walked towards the direction of the second floor.

Isabel saw her arrogant and domineering manner and almost went crazy with anger. "What are you fools waiting for? Call my brother and have that stinky woman arrested and beaten to death!"

The maids trembled at Isabel's sharp scream. One of them went to find a phone to call, while the other went to chase after Selena.

## **chapter 570**

The maid who followed Selena upstairs was extremely shocked when she saw Selena walking towards Isabel's bedroom. She stepped forward and whispered to Selena, "Miss, Miss Collins has a bad temper. You should leave quickly, or when her brother comes back, you might..."

Selena glanced at the inexperienced maid.

Isabel had a notorious reputation. If it weren't for being in dire straits, no one would want to work for her.

Selena raised her chin and stared into the maid's eyes as she asked, "Have you seen a woman wearing a red agate in this villa? It's bright red, very beautiful, and looks invaluable..."

The maid hesitated, but under Selena's gaze, she answered her question, "No."

Seeing disappointment in Selena's eyes, the maid added, "I am new here. Perhaps the previous maids have seen it..."

Ever since Leah revealed that Selena was the owner of the red agate, Isabel had been on high alert every day. Adding to that, Christ had inexplicably taken a liking to Selena, making the situation even worse for Isabel.

The red agate had become a sword hanging over her head, and she didn't know when it would fall.

In fear for her life, Isabel dared not wear the red agate in front of outsiders anymore, unless Christ was present. Otherwise, she would hide it very well.

Isabel even dared to do anything to those who had seen her wearing the red agate before, afraid that Christ would find out the truth or that Selena would uncover something.

Therefore, the young maid was not lying.

Selena frowned, but she still wanted to search for it herself. She passed the maid and walked towards Isabel's room.

The maid became frantic and nearly cried, "Miss, what I said was true. Miss Collins is the same one as the one exposed on the internet before... please leave now and don't go against her, or else..."

Selena smiled at her, "It's okay."

Then, she pushed open the door to Isabel's bedroom.

Selena searched through Isabel's room, closet, and jewelry box, but she didn't find what she was looking for.

She even went through all the rooms upstairs and downstairs, but still couldn't find the red agate.

Selena stood on the stairs, frowning.

Could she have been wrong?

Did Leah not give the red agate to Isabel?

Apart from Isabel, who else could Leah give it to?

That red agate is Lady Nevaeh's relic, which she wore around little Selena's neck before she passed away. It's obviously very important.

It might be a token of Lady Nevaeh's love for her beloved man.

After losing the relic, Selena felt empty inside and her expression turned cold and restless.

In the first-floor hall, Isabel was openly humiliated by a woman who barged in, driving her crazy with anger.

Sitting in her wheelchair, she cursed and threatened with extreme malice, her voice piercing like a female ghost.

Upon hearing those curses, Selena's eyes turned even more cold and hostile.

She casually smashed a glass and picked up the sharp, icy glass shard, walking towards Isabel.

The two maids were frightened and covered their mouths.

Isabel's face twisted into a fierce expression as she watched Selena approach with the weapon, and her pale pink dress seemed to be shrouded in darkness.

She was suddenly scared and started to scream incoherently, "What are you two idiots doing? Why aren't you stopping her? Where are the security guards? Why hasn't my brother come back yet?"

The maid who was just upstairs turned pale and was about to step forward to stop Selena but was pulled back by an older maid who whispered, "Mr. Poole has instructed us that we don't have to intervene as long as no one gets killed."

The young maid was stunned.

As she watched Selena's back, she muttered to herself, "How dare she be so arrogant, so it turns out that..."

"Will Mr. Poole really not cause trouble for this young lady?" The young maid was still worried. "Can he control Miss Collins and prevent her from retaliating against this young lady?"

Isabel's cruelty had reached its extreme.

This girl who suddenly barged in and dared to confront her, with her vicious nature, who knows what she might do.

The older maid patted her hand and looked at Selena's delicate face, speaking with a gentle tone, "A desired lady and a sister are not the same. A sister is like water thrown out, she will eventually get married, while a desired lady, until she is married, will need to be carefully coaxed by the man she desires..."

The young maid understood what she meant and her eyes widened as she looked at Selena, "She... she's..."

"Mr. Poole is just outside the door," the older maid said.

The young maid looked at Selena and shivered.

If this is really the girl that Mr. Poole likes, then Isabel really dare not do anything to her.

If she dares to treat this young lady with the same methods as other women, Christ will be the first one not to spare her.

The young maid looked at Isabel, who was hysterical, and suddenly felt that Miss Collins's good days were probably coming to an end.

Isabel watched the strange woman approaching her with a glass shard, while the two maids stood by indifferently, and finally panicked.

She cried with tears streaming down her face, "What do you want to do? Go away! Don't come near me!"

Selena looked at her expression, a look of disgust passed over her face. She grabbed Isabel's collar and almost lifted her from the wheelchair.

Isabel let out a scream of extreme terror.

"Ah! Let go of me—"

...

Outside the door.

Christ frowned when he heard Isabel's scream.

The bodyguards standing beside him all looked disdainful.

Selena could negotiate with Christ calmly even when faced with his use of a knife, but Isabel, who a defenseless girl could scare her.

They had no doubt that if Selena was an enemy, and if she were more ruthless, Isabel would immediately betray Christ.

For Christ, Isabel's behavior may not have been a big deal before, but after comparing her to Selena, Isabel's performance was simply unbearable to watch.

Christ heard those piercing screams and felt inexplicably annoyed. He took a deep drag on his cigarette.

...

Selena lifted Isabel from the wheelchair and looked at her empty neck. Her brow furrowed even more tightly.

It really wasn't on Isabel...

Selena had always held onto hope, but she was disappointed to find out that she had guessed wrong.

She thought of Isabel and Christ, who had harmed her time and time again, her eyes grew cold, and she raised her hand, slapping Isabel hard across the face.