

Love Rats 571

chapter 571

Isabel was slapped by Selena and her face swelled up.

However, she didn't scream hysterically like before. Instead, she widened her eyes and trembled in fear, looking at Selena with quivering lips.

This voice... is...

Isabel saw those dark, cold eyes and began to tremble in fear.

"I'm asking you," Selena smiled coldly when she saw that Isabel recognized her. She grabbed Isabel's collar and stared into her eyes. "Where's my red agate?"

Selena wasn't sure if the red agate was really with Isabel, but that didn't stop her from intimidating the woman.

In the past, if Isabel had heard this deadly question, she would have surely revealed a flaw. But at this moment, she was too frightened and shocked, her brain was not functioning, and she couldn't respond. She just stared at Selena with a pale face, "Who are you..."

Selena couldn't see any guilt or other emotions on her face, and she frowned.

Could it be that the thing really wasn't with Isabel?

Selena's already disappointed mood became worse.

If there were no clues here with Isabel, the only informant left was Leah.

Selena's gaze became colder.

In this vast sea of people, how could she find a small red agate?

Selena threw Isabel to the ground and looked at her broken legs, sneering, "I just put on some makeup, and Miss Collins, you don't even recognize me... really blind!"

Whenever she thought of this cruel and hypocritical woman on the ground, who almost became Osvaldo's wife, her expression became particularly unpleasant.

The old man of the Anderson family was really a confused person.

He actually forced his grandson to marry such a person, without fearing that it would ruin his descendants for three generations.

As a junior, even if Osvaldo didn't want to, he had to go along with his grandfather's wishes.

But she wasn't like that.

As a woman who holds a grudge, revenge is in her nature.

Since Osvaldo was so good to her, she naturally didn't mind occasionally going back to spoil that beauty. Selena made up her mind. If she had the chance to see Antonio, Osvaldo's grandfather in the future, she would definitely pull out all his beard hair!

Miss Riddle, who was always tolerant of others, secretly made note of this decision.

Isabel, who had been thrown to the ground by Selena, was instantly terrified when she heard her words.

Thinking back to when Selena asked her about the red agate earlier, Isabel began to tremble uncontrollably.

She lay on the ground in a sorry state, with swollen cheeks, chattering teeth, and her whole body engulfed in a great fear that made her shake uncontrollably.

Selena did not see the guilty look on her face. She searched the entire hall, but still could not find the red agate.

She breathed a sigh of relief and finally gave up.

Meanwhile, Isabel had managed to pull herself together and analyze the situation. She was consumed with the fear that once Christ found out the truth, she would have nowhere to hide.

She realized that the woman Christ had brought back was indeed Selena, but he himself seemed unaware of this fact.

Selena had only asked where her red agate was and went to look for it herself, so Isabel could not be sure that Selena had taken it.

It was unlikely that Leah, who hated Selena so much, would tell her where her mother's keepsake was. Thinking about this, Isabel's hopeless eyes suddenly lit up with a glimmer of hope.

She still had a chance!

As long as Christ did not know the truth about the red agate, she would be safe.

Isabel decided to take a bet.

She gritted her teeth, lifted her head, and looked at Selena, hoarsely saying, "Who are you? Why did you break into my room and hit me?"

She was gambling that Selena did not want Christ to know her identity.

After all, Leah had told her that Selena was the girlfriend of the man from the Anderson family who was so ugly that he could not be seen.

Christ and the man from the Anderson family were well-known enemies, and if he knew Selena's true identity, her fate would be sealed.

But Christ was interested in Selena and even warned her about the danger. Now he had brought her back specifically for her.

Isabel could not be certain what would happen once Christ found out that this woman was Selena.

She could only pretend not to have recognized Selena and hoped that she would leave soon.

Selena raised an eyebrow in response.

She had been prepared to use some violence to make Isabel shut up, but she didn't expect her to say something at this crucial moment.

Although Selena didn't know why Isabel did this, it must be related to Christ. As for the matter with that man, Selena was too lazy to think deeply about it.

Isabel's move was beneficial for her to get away. As for the rest, she didn't have time to delve into it for now.

Selena squatted down leisurely and held the sharp glass shard in her hand against Isabel's neck. Her eyes were cold as she said with a smile, "Miss Collins, although you look pitiful with your crippled legs, you still have to work hard as my hostage and help me leave here."

The cold glass shard pierced Isabel's neck directly, causing blood to flow.

Isabel remembered how Selena had made her legs crippled, and her face twisted with hatred.

She fell into this ruined and disabled state today, all thanks to Selena.

Isabel hated Selena to the point where she wanted to tear her apart, but for the sake of her own life and her own wealth and status, she could only cry and shout, "Brother, help me! This woman wants to kill me, she wants to kill me..."

Christ walked in with a stern face.

Isabel saw Christ and a flash of resentment passed through her eyes.

This man knew very well that Selena would harm her, yet he deliberately let her in and allowed Selena to bully her...

Isabel was full of resentment, but she couldn't show it. She could only cry and shout, "Brother, save me! I really don't know this woman... I don't know why she wants to kill me..."

Christ looked at the blood on Isabel's neck and his eyes sank.

He knew that this girl would not easily give up, and she would definitely do something, but he didn't expect her to retaliate so fiercely.

He had threatened her earlier, and now it was her turn to threaten him.

Christ bit his cigarette, his eyes and brows were sharp. He looked at Selena and seemed to smile, "Since you've come, you won't be able to leave this room."

Selena pushed the glass shard down more, causing Isabel to scream.

The sound was piercing to Selena's ears and her gaze turned cold. "Shut up!"

Isabel felt the pain on her neck and instantly stopped speaking.

Selena's ears were finally quiet. She turned to look at Christ, her eyes cold. "You won't know if you don't try. Or maybe..."

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She glanced at Isabel, her eyes filled with a hint of coldness and sarcasm. "You don't even care about Isabel's life, do you?"

Christ's eyes flickered with coldness as he looked at the girl across from him. She was clearly a weak woman with no strength, but she was so arrogant and domineering, so audacious.

No one had ever dared to threaten him like this before!

Christ lowered his eyes, concealing the coldness in his eyes. He casually snuffed out the cigarette in his hand and spoke in a deep voice, "Put down what you have, and I'll pretend this never happened."

At these words, Isabel's jealous face twisted in pain.

Because of her relationship with the red agate, Christ used to dote on her endlessly without any limits. She could make him drop everything just by showing interest.

Isabel used to act spoiled in order to enjoy this love and affection.

But now, after Selena crippled her legs, he didn't care.

Even if Selena wanted to kill her right in front of him, he planned to just smooth things over and move on.

Was this the difference in treatment between a real and a fake one?

The extreme contrast made Isabel resentful and heartbroken. She cried pitifully, "Brother, save me, it hurts so much..."

Selena smiled without warmth and turned the glass shard in her hand, stabbing it fiercely into Isabel's shoulder.

Blood immediately began to flow.

Christ suddenly looked up, his gaze darkening.

Isabel screamed in agony, but couldn't make a sound because of the pain.

Selena grabbed Isabel's hair and pulled her up, glaring at Christ with a fierce and dark look. She licked her lips and smiled, "Isabel and I have a grudge. I want her dead. So don't test whether I dare to do it... next time, I'll stab her in the neck!"

Christ stared at her.

Selena's eyes flashed with a hint of ferocity, her delicate lips slightly curved as if inviting someone to kiss her.

Christ's gaze darkened, and a dangerous light flickered in his eyes. The hostility on his body receded slightly, and he asked softly, "What do you want?"

Usually, the person who asks this question at the negotiating table means that they are willing to compromise and make concessions.

Selena raised her chin and sneered coldly, "Let me go!"

Christ's eyes were covered with a layer of shadow, but his tone remained flat. "Anything except for this and Isabel's life."

Selena's black eyes met his, "But what about the rest? I don't need them, or rather, I already have them. What should I do?"

A gentle yet ruthless curve appeared on Christ's lips, "Listen to me, don't test my patience, or you'll regret it..."

Selena gave a light snort.

If it weren't for the fact that Christ had almost killed her before, she would have believed that he was a good person from his expression.

Christ decided that he would drag this girl to wash her face as soon as he caught her, judging from her arrogant and sarcastic expression.

Perhaps the reason he had been unable to find her was because of the thick makeup on her face.

Seeing Isabel's indifference to Christ's threat, Selena's gaze darkened as she looked at Isabel and sneered, "It seems like he doesn't dote on you as much as the rumors say. You almost died because of me, yet he didn't even react..."

"That's only because it was you who did it!"

Isabel was furious and collapsed on the ground, covered in blood, tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Brother, save me, it hurts so much... She'll really kill me..."

Christ frowned as he looked at the blood on Isabel's body.

He wanted to teach Isabel a lesson, but that didn't mean he could tolerate Selena killing her.

He had promised to protect the girl, who had saved him, for life. He would stand by his promise no matter what.

At this thought, Christ's eyes grew deeper.

He glanced discreetly in a certain direction behind Selena.

The next second, Selena heard an extremely faint sound of breaking wind behind her.

Her intuition had been trained to be extremely sharp by Osvaldo recently, and as soon as she heard the direction, she realized it was not good. She no longer cared about Isabel and dodged to the side.

Her slim waist arched into an amazing curve in midair, narrowly avoiding the small syringe.

Selena spun around and stopped, looking at the syringe that fell to the ground beneath her feet, with clear liquid inside. Her eyes immediately became extremely cold.

Meanwhile, after breaking free, Isabel immediately threw herself into Christ's arms and blocked his attempt to grab Selena.

Isabel grabbed his sleeve and cried out, "Brother, it hurts so much, kill her, kill her..."

Christ's gaze suddenly darkened, and he impatiently threw her to the maid beside him, then looked up and met Selena's resentful eyes. "Throw the thing away and come here!" he commanded.

Selena sneered and the next second, she put the bloodstained glass shard against her own neck.

"You went through all this trouble to catch me, so I must have some special purpose for you... I just don't know if you can achieve your goal if I get hurt or die," she said.

Selena certainly wouldn't actually hurt herself.

Even if she was caught by Christ, she had other ways to escape.

By doing this, she was both buying time and trying to test what this man, who was relentlessly pursuing

her, really wanted.

Christ came from the capital, so his goal could only be related to Lady Nevaeh.

But if that was really the case, then he should be looking for Selena, not her current self.

This face of hers had only appeared in her homeland before.

If someone in her homeland really had their eye on her...

Selena was suddenly horrified, and her eyes became icy.

Christ suddenly froze, his eyes showing a cold and violent light. "Put it down!" he ordered.

Isabel was frightened by his voice.

She looked at Christ's bloodshot eyes, and felt like her blood was flowing backwards, taking several steps back.

She had known Christ for so many years, but had never seen him show such a terrifying look.

He was afraid that Selena would hurt herself!

Isabel was so jealous that she was about to go crazy. She had thought about becoming Christ's woman directly, but he didn't like her, he only allowed her to call him brother.

Christ was so nervous about Selena, even though he had only met her a few times...

Isabel's face twisted.

Selena raised an eyebrow and evaluated Christ's reaction in her heart, wondering what it meant.

But before she could figure anything out, Christ suddenly flashed over and reached out to grab the glass shard in her hand...

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Selena was startled and thought that Christ was going to harm her, so she immediately stepped back.

But she was a step too slow and her wrist was caught by Christ.

With a slight force from Christ, Selena felt pain and the glass shards in her hand fell to the ground. In an instant, she was held tightly in Christ's arms.

At the same time, Isabel, whose jealousy had clouded her mind, saw Selena being restrained. With a fierce expression, she grabbed the teapot on the table without hesitation and smashed it towards Selena's face.

"Destroy this bitch's face and see how she can seduce men again!"

Christ had his back to Isabel and didn't realize what was happening until it was too late to stop it.

Selena widened her eyes, unable to dodge while being held by the man.

Just as a pot of boiling water was about to be poured on Selena's face, a loud noise suddenly came from the door.

With a "bang," the door of the villa's hall was kicked open by someone.

A fruit knife flashing with cold light flew in from the doorway and accurately struck the teapot.

Suddenly, the teapot shattered and water splashed everywhere.

Two maids screamed in pain.

Isabel, who was the closest, was hit directly by the hot water. She screamed in agony and fell to the ground heavily because the maid let go of her. With the knife flying past her scalp, it landed in the ground in front of her.

A few strands of hair slipped down from her head.

It was almost a close call. The knife could have pierced her head.

Isabel stared blankly at the shaking knife in front of her, forgetting the pain and turning pale.

When the teapot exploded, Christ held Selena's head and shielded her in his arms. However, he was splashed with water.

When the teapot hit the ground, Selena was the only person who remained unharmed.

The two maids were stunned by this sudden turn of events.

Christ raised his eyebrows, suddenly looked up, and looked towards the entrance.

Dozens of fierce-looking black-suited bodyguards barged in, forcefully pushing aside anyone in their way and confronting Christ's men. The atmosphere instantly became extremely tense.

And a man cloaked in darkness walked in from the door.

Oswaldo's first glance was on Selena, who was forcefully held in Christ's arms. His gaze showed a deep sense of hostility.

After a moment, he suddenly realized that she might have been frightened or burned somewhere. He lowered his eyelashes gently and spoke softly, but there was something heart-wrenching in his tone.

"Let her go!"

Christ suddenly saw Oswaldo and had a moment of confusion.

He had thought of everyone who might come knocking at his door, but never thought it would be this man.

No one knew better than him how cold and unfeeling the man across from him was. In this world, there were hardly any people who could move his emotions, let alone make him personally come to ask for someone.

In an instant, he remembered that this man had gone out of his way to protect the girl in his arms in "Attract to Love."

In all of Creephia, only he had the ability to completely erase a person's traces right in front of his eyes. Christ burst out laughing with anger.

What kind of relationship did this man have with the girl in his arms?

Christ stared at Oswaldo motionlessly, his handsome face gradually stained with blood.

The air was thick and heavy like a sponge soaked in blood, making people shudder.

Selena heard Oswaldo's voice and finally came to her senses. She struggled to lift her head from Christ's embrace and looked over.

Seeing Oswaldo, she subconsciously took a step towards him, but her wrist was caught by Christ.

The man's gaze was dark and oppressive as he stared at her.

Selena's eyes grew cold. She suddenly remembered that Christ seemed to have saved her again just now, and her beautiful face became incomparably dark.

She was about to speak when a sharp scream suddenly rang out, breaking the suffocating silence in an instant.

Isabel finally came to her senses from the bone-chilling fear, followed by an indescribable pain that spread throughout her body.

She covered her face and cried out, "Ah... it hurts, my face, brother, save me... save me..."

Christ's eyes became cold and he gave her a chilly glance.

He had clearly warned her not to touch the girl, yet she dared to destroy her face in front of him.

It seemed that Isabel had not taken his warning seriously.

Or maybe he had spoiled her too much in the past, giving Isabel the illusion that he would never blame her no matter what she did.

Christ snorted coldly and said, "Don't bother with her!"

The two maids who were about to go forward to help Isabel heard Christ's words and immediately

retreated, standing still and holding their breath.

They looked at Isabel and felt that she was both vicious and ignorant to the extreme.

Anyone with eyes can see that Christ has a strong interest in Selena. She dared to use such cruel means to destroy Selena's face in front of a man...

Where did she get the confidence to be so openly cruel?

When Isabel heard Christ's cold words, she suddenly realized what she had done in a fit of rage. She didn't even care about the pain and cried and explained while covering her face, trembling with fear.

"Brother, it's not like that... I didn't mean to. She was trying to kill me first, and I was so scared that I lost my mind for a moment... That's why I..."

There was no warmth on Christ's face, only coldness in his eyes.

If Selena hadn't been held back by Christ, she would have rushed over and kicked Isabel to death.

If she was really disfigured by Isabel today, she would definitely dismember her right away.

Isabel was extremely frightened and regretful. She couldn't even cry out in pain, only tremblingly grabbed Christ's hand and cried out incoherently.

"Brother, please believe me. I really didn't mean to. I was just too scared, and I don't even know her... She hit me, hurt me, and even wanted to kill me. I lost my mind for a moment, that's why..."

"Miss Collins has harmed so many people, there are at least 800 if not 1,000 victims. Are they all just out of their minds? You have done so many wicked things, are they all unintentional?"

Selena sneered, her eyes full of sharpness and disgust. "Those women who were harmed by you, having their faces destroyed is the least of their fates... Shouldn't I thank Miss Collins for only throwing a teapot at me instead of throwing me to a group of beasts to be abused?"

Isabel had finally turned the page on those things and when she heard Selena bringing them up again, her heart suddenly tightened, and she was so frightened that she almost wanted to scream.

That bitch Selena must have done it on purpose!

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As expected, after hearing Selena's words, Christ's eyes grew even colder.

Isabel panicked, pulling at Christ's sleeve and shaking her head while trembling, "Brother, you have to believe me. I didn't do it. I was just too angry and scared..."

Christ stared at her with a cold gaze and said nothing.

Isabel's face turned pale and she looked extremely miserable with the mixture of burn marks on her face and the blood on her neck.

She collapsed to the ground, crying pitifully, "Brother, I really don't know her, I don't know how I offended her..."

"My leg is disabled, and you don't care about me. She hit me and even wanted to kill me, but you indulged her..."

Isabel cried so hard that her whole body was shaking, "I'm just too scared, I'm afraid of pain, afraid of death, and even afraid that you won't want me..."

She looked up with innocent eyes full of tears, like a lonely and helpless little animal, choking and asking, "Brother, you said you would protect me for a lifetime..."

After all, Isabel had been Christ's family member for so many years, and seeing her covered in injuries made his icy heart soften a bit.

"Get her some medicine!" he ordered.

Two maids came forward, one to find medicine and the other to help Isabel up.

Selena sneered.

Christ was a notable figure, but his judgement seemed to be flawed as he indulged a snake and a scorpion like her.

Selena struggled a few times, but failed to break free. She coldly ordered, "Let go!"

Christ met her eyes full of coldness and disgust, frowned, and spoke to Isabel, "Apologize!"

Isabel had just barely managed to stand up straight, but upon hearing his words, her vision blacked out and a burning hatred rose in her heart.

Obviously, she was the one who was hurt in the end, and Selena didn't even lose a single hair. Yet she was being asked to apologize to Selena?

Isabel wished she could tear Selena apart!

But she had just managed to soothe Christ, so she didn't dare to upset him again. She swallowed her frustration and bowed down to Selena, apologizing meekly, "I'm sorry, Miss. It was all my fault. I shouldn't have hurt you. Don't blame my brother..."

Selena couldn't be bothered to look at her fake appearance and looked away.

Unable to break free from Christ's grip, Selena grew angry and suddenly looked up at Osvaldo, speaking in a soft and sweet voice, "Brother, there are bad people trying to kidnap me. Please come and save me..."

Luke, who had rushed over with his men, just arrived at the door and heard Selena's sweet "brother." His lips twitched in displeasure.

He stared at Selena and thought to himself, "You loves drama." But he was grateful that Selena was quick-witted.

Luke took a deep breath as he surveyed the tense atmosphere in the hall, which appeared calm on the surface. "Thank goodness we made it," he thought.

For Osvaldo, Christ taking Selena away was an act of stealing his wife. With his paranoid and ruthless personality, he surely had already planned to kill Christ.

"Christ is also a madman," he thought to himself. "What's wrong with him? How could he be attracted to Osvaldo's wife?"

If Selena wasn't smart enough and quick to react, these two men would probably end up killing each other tonight, and the situation in the capital would become chaotic.

Luke cautiously glanced at Osvaldo's expressionless face, feeling chills down his spine from those cold and eerie eyes. Even when Selena called him "brother," he didn't react, indicating that the man's emotions had already reached a dangerous level of blackening.

Suppressing his inner turmoil, Luke lifted his lips in a playful expression. "Mr. Poole, if our lady has offended you in any way, please allow me to apologize on her behalf and ask you to release her now."

However, Christ ignored Luke's words and focused on Selena. His eyes suddenly narrowed as he stared at her and asked, "What did you call him?"

"She called him brother," Luke answered on Selena's behalf.

"She's Osvaldo's sister?" Christ couldn't believe it. The Anderson family was known for their love for each other, and Osvaldo was their only child. He had never heard of any other daughter in the family. Moreover, the way the girl called Osvaldo "brother" so sweetly made Christ extremely uncomfortable, even slightly angry. It felt like someone had taken something that was supposed to belong to him.

Selena sneered, "What's it to you?"

Christ's face grew dark and menacing. "Don't call him brother!"

Luke felt like he was about to die. He could sense that Osvaldo's powerful self-control was gradually breaking down, revealing his ferocious and ruthless nature.

Luke was frightened and grabbed Osvaldo's shoulder, whispering, "Stay calm. Selena is here, and she said she's afraid of blood and often has nightmares. You'll scare her."

Osvaldo's breath suddenly stagnated, but the next second, his facial expression returned to calm.

He just stared at Christ's hands touching Selena, his eyes black as if they could seep into a person.

Selena looked at Christ with a mocking "crazy person" look and said, "He already is one, should I call you 'big brother' instead?"

This person manages everything, even how she should address people.

If Osvaldo was going to barge into Christ's territory to ask for the girl, he had to do it with a good reputation.

Both he and Christ were special and sensitive figures, and they couldn't force their way in.

Therefore, she had to give Osvaldo an identity that could legitimately take her away from Christ.

And that identity couldn't be his wife.

She killed so many of Christ's subordinates and turned Isabel into this miserable state, causing her to become the laughingstock of the capital and feel ashamed.

If he knew she was Selena, he would have torn her apart on the spot.

This was probably why Osvaldo had never dared to act recklessly.

Since his wife was not an option, only his sister was left.

When Isabel heard Selena's words, she trembled so much that she almost fell down.

When Christ heard Selena's words, he was stunned.

If that "big brother" was referring to him...

Christ's heart inexplicably began to stir, as if a long-lost emotion had finally found its rightful place.

This feeling caused his heart to beat unevenly, even giving him a sense of addiction.

As a result, he was even more reluctant to let go.

He grabbed Selena's hand and looked coldly at Osvaldo across from him, "When did the Anderson family have a young lady? I've never heard of her..."

Luke smiled leisurely, "Lady Lauren likes this girl very much, otherwise, our Osvaldo wouldn't have come to ask you for her personally..."

Isabel sat on the side, hearing Luke's words and feeling a stir in her heart.

She had been injured and frightened before, so she hadn't paid attention to anything else. But now, hearing Luke's words, she suddenly realized something.

The man from the Anderson family who had secretly loved her and was so ugly that he couldn't be seen by people had come!

In Isabel's heart, an endless resentment rose. If it weren't for that man helping Selena to go against her in revenge for her fleeing marriage, how could she have fallen to this point?

Today, she must tell that man who had no self-awareness that even if he did everything, she would never look at him again!

Thinking of this, Isabel lifted her head and glared fiercely in the direction of the door.

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However, in the next second, her expression suddenly froze on her face.

A man dressed in all black, except for his white skin, was standing in the crowd. He was like the darkest

spot in an ink painting, capturing everyone's attention at first glance.

It was a face without warmth, breathtakingly beautiful, and enough to make one shudder.

He stood motionless, staring at Selena with his eerie black eyes.

A suffocating amazement climbed up Isabel's heart, leaving her stunned in place with her mouth gaping open and her heart pounding as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

Who was he?

Immediately after, she saw Luke standing next to the man.

Although Luke appeared to be standing side by side with him, upon closer inspection, he was a small step behind.

And in the upper echelons of society, this small step represented a superior-subordinate relationship.

And as everyone knew, Luke's immediate superior was only one person.

A terrible thought screamed wildly in Isabel's mind.

He was... he was...

Isabel stared at the man's maddeningly handsome face, shaking all over.

No, no, no, no...

It couldn't be!

It must be fake!

But Christ and Luke's next words completely shattered all her hopes.

"So, she has no blood relation to the Anderson family?" Christ asked.

"That's right, no blood relation," Luke replied with a light smile, but his tone was sharp. "But that doesn't matter. Osvaldo personally came to ask for her. Doesn't that prove her importance?"

With a loud bang, Isabel's mind went blank.

She stared at Osvaldo, and information about him automatically flashed through her mind.

Osvaldo, the young master with the highest status and weight in the capital, the next heir to the Anderson family, the only existence in the capital that could make Christ wary...

She had run away from her marriage, and her grandfather Dougie scolded her for being stupid.

Even Christ had said that losing the engagement with the Anderson family was her loss.

If she hadn't run away from her marriage two months ago, this man would have been her husband now!

She was not only Christ's protected sister but also the mistress of the Anderson family, the most noble princess in the capital.

But she believed those rumors and ran away from this man's marriage, then was retaliated by Selena, and fell into her current situation...

Isabel was shaking uncontrollably like she had epilepsy.

The maid who was giving her medication was startled, thinking that she had suddenly fallen ill and was afraid of being blamed. She asked, "Miss Collins, what's wrong with you?"

Isabel seemed to have lost her mind, staring blankly in a certain direction and murmuring, "They lied to me... all lied to me..."

If they didn't deceive her and say that Osvaldo was ugly and cruel to women, without any tenderness or romance, she would not have run away from the marriage.

It was all those women's fault!

Isabel's face was distorted by strong regret and loss, making her features look deformed.

The two maids were so frightened by her appearance that they dared not even breathe.

They followed Isabel's gaze and saw that man.

Just one glance, whether it was an elder or a young person, made them feel as if they had been

electrocuted, and they immediately averted their gaze.

Some people, the more you look at them, the more sinful they seem.

Even though Isabel was shaking like that, no one paid attention to her except for the two maids.

Christ looked at the girl next to him and judged her identity in his heart.

If she really was the little princess of the Anderson family as Luke said, he couldn't just detain her casually.

Christ squinted, "Do you have any grudges with the Riddle family?"

In theory, if she really had a relationship with the Anderson family, causing the Riddle family to go bankrupt would be a piece of cake, so why go to such lengths?

Selena sneered, "Can't I just dislike the people in the Riddle family?"

Christ stared at her eyes, "Do you know Selena Riddle?"

Selena didn't change her expression and sneered, "She's my brother's wife, how could I not know her?"

"The people in the Riddle family are wicked and deserve to die!"

"Oh, I know you want to ask me why I don't rely on the Anderson family and do it secretly..."

"Do you think I'm that woman you raised? Like a parasite, doing nothing but relying on men to do wicked things?"

"I don't need anyone's help to do what I want to do, I'm enough on my own!"

"This is my last answer to you, now let me go!"

Christ's thin lips curved into a smile.

Given the girl's pampered and capricious personality, this reason seems believable.

She knew Selena, and in order to vent her anger, she secretly targeted the Riddle family.

With this, everything seems to make sense.

But...

Christ still felt that something was wrong!

He glanced at Osvaldo.

He knew that man, paranoid and possessive, and terrifying.

If this girl really had a special relationship with him, he would definitely not be able to stand calmly there and let him touch her for so long.

A sinister gleam flashed in Christ's eyes. Suddenly, he grabbed Selena's chin and lowered his head to kiss her, while Selena stared at him in disbelief.

Luke's face suddenly changed.

This is going to be bad!

As soon as this thought entered his mind, the man next to him moved.

Just before Christ was about to kiss Selena, his neck was gripped by a hand filled with coldness.

With a "click" sound, anyone who heard it subconsciously felt a coldness around their neck.

A trembling coldness rose from the feet of everyone.

Even Isabel, who was trapped in her own emotions, was so scared that she screamed.

No one saw exactly what happened, but the two men had already fought.

Christ was almost torn away from Selena by Osvaldo, his tall body flying backwards and hitting the wall before stopping.

If his reaction had been a second slower, his head would have been twisted off by Osvaldo in public.

Too brutal!

Two maids covered their mouths, too scared to even breathe.

"Master!"

Christ's subordinates rushed over frantically, holding their weapons and glaring at Osvaldo with killing intent.

And Osvaldo's men, still standing in place, had a stiff and cold expression, with the icy blood of an elite killer in their eyes.

The strong killing intent pervaded the air, and the atmosphere was as tense as a string that could break at any moment.

Isabel had just started screaming, but seeing this situation, she dared not even make a sound. She covered her mouth, her face pale, and unconsciously started to step back, fearing that she would be hurt.

Christ straightened his body, pulled his skewed collar, suppressed the sweet blood rushing up his throat, but smiled.

His bloodthirsty eyes stared at Osvaldo, and he asked in a slow and deliberate manner, "Who is she?"

chapter 576

Osvaldo ignored him and just stretched out his long arm to hug Selena, holding her in his arms. At the same time, he completely blocked Christ's line of sight towards Selena.

Selena didn't realize what had happened until she was embraced by the man. A layer of offended anger surged in her eyes. She wanted to speak but Osvaldo stopped her with his hand on her head.

The man looked down at her with a shadow seeming to obscure his eyes, which was somewhat intimidating. "Don't let him see you!" he said.

Selena looked at the man's abnormal cold face in confusion, while the bloody aura in Christ's eyes was almost overflowing.

As they were about to fight, Luke suddenly pulled out a gun from his body and aimed it at Isabel, who had left Christ's protective circle at some point.

The man smiled but his eyes were grim. "Mr. Poole, it would be better if you let her go, or else your most beloved sister will have blood splattered on the spot."

Isabel had been retreating in her wheelchair, afraid of being affected and injured. But when she backed up, she became Christ's biggest weakness.

She looked at the black muzzle aimed at her head and screamed in fear. "Bang!" The bullet was fired, grazing Isabel's hand and causing her to scream in agony.

Christ's temples throbbed. "Shut up!" he said.

Isabel was frightened by his fierce gaze and trembled all over as she covered her mouth. She knew she had caused trouble, but if it could make Christ release Selena and let that bitch leave, it would benefit her too.

Thinking of this, Isabel forced herself to suppress the bone-chilling fear and cried, "Brother, save me... I don't want to die..."

Christ stared at her coldly, his eyes fierce and terrifying. Isabel's face turned pale and she trembled all over. She had always known that Christ was very frightening, but this was the first time she had witnessed such a scene.

Even Luke, who she had always thought was gentle and romantic, looked so cold and frightening with the gun in his hand. This was not an area she was qualified to touch. She didn't want... nor did she have the courage.

Isabel was extremely frightened and tears streamed down her face. "Luke, don't kill me... Brother... save

me..." Christ clenched his fists tightly as he stared at Selena, who was being protected in Osvaldo's embrace. Luke wasn't the type to be easily swayed. He said he was going to kill Isabel, and Isabel was undoubtedly going to die.

Christ shifted his gaze from Selena to Osvaldo and let out a cold laugh, "You better make sure Selena doesn't fall into my hands, or I will definitely make her suffer!"

"He will never get what he wants if I have anything to say about it," he thought.

Osvaldo's eyes, which had just softened slightly, grew colder again. To avoid frightening Selena, he almost forcibly carried her out.

Selena seemed to sense the man beside her was on the verge of losing control. She obediently allowed herself to be held like a pretty vase, while the man protected her in his arms.

She could almost feel the two hot gazes behind her, sticking to her back with a chilling aura.

After Osvaldo left with Selena, Luke leisurely put away his gun and smiled cynically, "Sorry for the trouble tonight, Mr. Poole. My apologies."

"Christ is a great character, but unfortunately, he has a teammate who is holding him back too much," he thought.

Luke glanced disdainfully at Isabel before turning and leaving. Osvaldo's men followed suit and left like running water.

In an instant, all the outsiders had left, leaving the entire hall in a deadly silence.

Isabel sat on her wheelchair, trembling with fear, too scared to make a sound.

The look on Christ's face made her unable to speak a word.

The tension in the room was so thick that the next second, with a loud bang, Christ's fist smashed heavily onto the table, shattering it into pieces.

Isabel was so scared that she shivered all over but kept her mouth tightly closed, afraid that the man's fist would land directly on her.

...

Selena was brought into the car by the man and driven home by the driver.

Observing Osvaldo's expression, Selena wrinkled her brows slightly, realizing that her husband was angry.

And it was all her fault.

She needed to coax him.

Selena raised her hand and carefully placed it into the man's cool palm. She looked up at him, her voice soft and sweet, "I have nothing to do with that man just now..."

Even if she did, he was their enemy.

Osvaldo had initially decided to ignore her for a few days to teach her a lesson so that she would remember not to run off with other men again. But he suddenly realized that this was an incredibly difficult task.

Especially her sweet voice made his heart race, and his body reacted as if it had a mind of its own. He betrayed his reason and took control, holding her hand tightly in his.

Selena blinked and her smile became even sweeter.

Osvaldo was stunned.

Since he couldn't resist the cold, the man couldn't resist any longer. He lifted her up and let her sit on his lap, holding her slender waist with both hands.

He held Selena like a delicate doll in his arms.

Selena knew she was in the wrong and intentionally tried to please him, so she did not refuse.

Oswaldo lowered his head and brushed her face, their foreheads touching lightly. There was a hint of intimacy between them.

The man's dark gaze stared at her motionlessly, with a hint of affection in his eyes. He smiled, "Am I your 'brother'?"

Selena's curled eyelashes trembled, and a blush spread across her face. She felt guilty as she said, "Husband is just like a brother."

Therefore, she didn't feel like she was deceiving anyone.

Oswaldo laughed softly and his dark and enchanting eyes locked onto her. Looking at her playful appearance, he almost couldn't resist kissing her right then and there.

Fortunately, he restrained himself.

If he had kissed her while she was still conscious, she might have pushed him away and run far away.

Being married to a beautiful wife but unable to do anything about it was really frustrating.

Oswaldo suppressed his restless desire and ran his fingertips over Selena's delicate eyes. He asked softly, "Why did you go with him?"

Klara and Selena are not related, and Klara is not important enough for Selena to sacrifice herself to save her.

Selena chose to go with Christ for a deeper reason.

A hint of distress appeared on Selena's face, and she sighed lightly. "I lost something important and wanted to go see Isabel and try my luck to see if she took it..."

Oswaldo's deep black eyes glinted with a faint chill. "What did you lose?"

Selena's eyes flashed with coldness. "It's a string of-"

chapter 577

As the words "red agate" were about to blurt out, Oswaldo's phone suddenly buzzed.

Selena's words were stuck in her throat, and she instinctively looked over.

Oswaldo frowned and took out his phone. He originally wanted to hang up directly, but when he saw the flashing number on the screen, he pressed the answer button.

Lady Lauren's gentle and beautiful voice came from the phone, "Babe, I heard you gave me a goddaughter?"

Selena's black pupils turned guiltily and silently moved away from Oswaldo's embrace. She sat there motionlessly, holding her delicate face, her eyes charmingly staring straight ahead.

Her appearance and expression were very similar to a doll displayed in a storefront.

She was now just a doll.

Dolls don't speak.

Just responsible for being beautiful.

So please ignore her, thank you!

After waiting for a while, Lady Lauren didn't hear Selena's response. She laughed and asked, "Where's my goddaughter? Why don't you let her come and greet her mother? It's not bad to have a considerate daughter if your son has been taken away by an outside vixen..."

Selena raised eyebrows.

Is she the vixen being talked about?

Oswaldo looked at Selena sitting beside him like a doll, feeling that she was extremely beautiful and lovely. He couldn't help but curve his bright thin lips and said, "She's asleep."

After a moment, Lady Lauren seemed to have suppressed some emotions and asked gently, "The goddaughter is asleep, what about my daughter-in-law? Let her come and talk to her mother-in-law..." "She's also asleep."

Lady Lauren choked up. Her gentle and beautiful voice seemed to be unable to maintain it anymore. "... It's not even nine o'clock yet."

Oswaldo's face remained unchanged. "She's tired."

"Because of you?" Lady Lauren asked.

Oswaldo replied calmly, "Yes."

Selena's ears turned flushing.

Lady Lauren sighed, "Son, I understand that you are newlyweds and it's normal to be clingy, but you have no restraint. You have exhausted your wife before bedtime. How will you spend the long night ahead? Hasn't she scolded you for being worse than a beast?"

Selena not only blushed in her ears but also her face turned flushing.

Oswaldo, however, still had that perfect poker face and said, "No."

Lady Lauren's laughter was like a bell. "Sweetheart, as Selena's husband, so many people have been bullying her, but where were you? You married her, but she had to handle all the troubles on her own. You act like an invisible man. What's the use of having a husband like you?"

Oswaldo lifted his eyelids and looked at Selena.

Selena regretted pretending to be a doll.

Can the doll speak now, please?

Over the phone, Lady Lauren's weak accusing voice continued, "Are you only interested in her beauty and just think about how to sleep with her every day? Sleep with her fiercely and toss and turn with her?"

Even Selena's neck turned scarlet in an instant.

Oswaldo looked at her blushing face, and the corners of his lips slightly curved.

"The most important thing is that you have been sleeping with her for so long, why haven't you made her pregnant?" Lady Lauren couldn't bear it anymore. "You were already running around as you father was at your age, son, you are not doing well..."

Selena and Oswaldo fell silent.

Finally, Lady Lauren concluded, "She married you, but you only use her to sleep with. She's really losing out!"

Selena began to seriously reflect on whether she had offended this gentle and beautiful lady.

Oswaldo saw Selena's pretty face trying to make a completely indifferent expression, but her ears and face were both red, which was extremely cute. He chuckled and touched her face, his voice carrying a hint of seductive breath. "You go back first."

Selena only then realized that they had already returned to the castle.

She instantly broke out of her doll-like state, grabbed her bag, and ran into the gate as if she was fleeing. If she listened any longer, she would have gone mad.

As Selena went back to the hall, Oswaldo's mood suddenly became much calmer, as if he had been detached from some kind of humanity. "What do you want?"

Lady Lauren heard his cold voice, which was completely different from the tone he used when talking to Selena.

Lady Lauren had just regained her composure, but now she wanted to provoke jealousy again. However, the main issue still needed to be discussed. "I heard that she might be the daughter of the Turner

family?"

Oswaldo straightened his long legs and the black butterfly-like eyelashes hung down, hiding the unknown emotions in his eyes. "It doesn't matter."

No matter what her identity is, where she comes from, as long as she is herself, it is enough.

Oswaldo's greatest panic is that he doesn't even know who she really is.

Lady Lauren sighed slightly, "I received some news at the Riddle family's banquet today. If she really is the daughter of the Turner family, then she may have a fiancé, he is..."

Oswaldo's expression immediately became gloomy, "She's married!"

Selena is married. The idea of a fiancé is pointless, as he has already disappeared.

Lady Lauren was choked by the hostility in his voice, and felt a bit bitter, "Son, you have to think carefully. If she really is the daughter of the Turner family, what you will face is not just opposition from most of the families in the capital, but also..."

Lady Lauren seemed to be afraid of something and didn't finish her sentence.

Oswaldo's ghostly eyes looked towards the direction of the second floor of the castle, with a gentle and eerie light in his eyes.

That was his room before, but now it is where Selena lives. A warm yellow light lit up, and Selena had already returned to her room.

The warm yellow light cast a silhouette under the floor-to-ceiling curtains.

Selena knew he was outside and deliberately walked out to open the curtains.

She stood on the balcony, her white hands holding her chin, smiling at him from afar, as if she had said something.

Separated by distance, Oswaldo did not hear, but he knew she said goodnight.

As long as Selena is in the castle, she says goodnight to him every night before going to bed. This seems to have become a habit.

So, Oswaldo also gently said "goodnight".

Selena seemed to hear it, smiled again, and turned back into the room.

Oswaldo watched her slender figure disappear before him, and there was suddenly a strong emotion in his tone, like a devout confession, "Do you know what I regret the most?"

Lady Lauren seemed to anticipate what he was going to say, and her breath suddenly hitched.

chapter 578

"If I had known 19 years ago that I would fall in love with the daughter of the Turner family," Oswaldo's voice was as light as a butterfly flapping its wings, yet it seemed like it could cause a hurricane on the Atlantic at any moment, "I would never have let the Anderson family watch as the Turner family was nearly wiped out."

If the Turner family were still here, Lady Nevaeh and that man were still alive, Selena would be the most beautiful and noble little princess in the capital.

She wouldn't have spent the past decade without anyone to love and care for her, living a lonely and painful life.

Even if this Selena is only a possibility...

A sly look flashed across Oswaldo's eyes.

When the Turner family was hit by that catastrophe, Oswaldo was only six years old, too young to be blamed for it.

But Lady Lauren knew that this reason provided no consolation to her son.

His temperament made it difficult for him to like anyone, but once he did, it was a deep and abiding love.

Selena was his beloved girl, and any harm done to her would be doubled back onto him.

For Osvaldo, the fact was that he was there, but he stood by and watched as those people destroyed the family of the girl he loved, causing the death of her parents, the collapse of her family, and her exile...

That was why he blamed himself and regretted it.

Lady Lauren's heart ached bitterly.

At the time, the entire capital was taking sides in the matter.

The Anderson family's inaction was the least severe consequence.

More families chose to take advantage of the situation and rise to power, such as the Shaw family and the fiancé's family of Selena, who gained their current status by biting off a piece of the Turner family.

Even the Riddle family chose to abandon Lady Nevaeh, letting their daughter die with regret and their granddaughter wander outside, without a word of concern for so many years.

Suddenly, Lady Lauren felt particularly righteous.

Even if Selena had a fiancé, so what?

What right did he have to compete with her son for her?

After all, the fact that the Patrick branch of the Turner family was able to survive was also due to the efforts of their Anderson family.

Although in reality, it was all because of that man...

But it was her husband who had saved the day.

Lady Lauren didn't plan to tell her son about this matter, because even if Osvaldo knew, it would only backfire.

As she was about to speak, she suddenly heard Osvaldo's voice coming through the phone, with a cold and chilling tone, "Are you going to the Riddle family's banquet today?"

Lady Lauren was so frightened that she trembled and weakly said, "I just wanted to go and get to know your wife better..."

But Osvaldo clearly wasn't satisfied with her reason and said expressionlessly, "Go again next time, and I'll tell your grandson that his grandmother is a bad person."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

"Mother fucker!" Lady Lauren cursed, but then suddenly remembered that his mother was her...

She was cursing herself...

Lady Lauren, a dignified and beautiful lady, burst into tears with a woeful cry and went to complain to her husband.

How could she have given birth to such an unfilial son???

All his tenderness and consideration went to the vixens outside, while all his indifference and unfeelingness went to his mother...

...

After hanging up the phone, Osvaldo did not immediately go back.

He leaned back in the car seat, pulled out a cigarette from behind, held it between his fingers, and lit it.

One Stanley, one Christ, and a mysterious fiancé...

His wife's popularity was simply off the charts.

But Osvaldo didn't really care about Christ and the fiancé, because Selena didn't like them at all.

Only Stanley, the name Selena called out personally, mattered to him...

Oswaldo had never seen that man before, and didn't even know who he was, but the threat posed by this unseen man was unprecedentedly huge.

The fact that Selena could call out his name in her semi-conscious state meant that he must have had some close relationship with her.

This name was the only clue Oswaldo had to his wife's true identity.

But he didn't immediately send someone to investigate.

Although Selena was his wife now, she hadn't fallen in love with him yet.

Call him despicable or ruthless, but he just wanted to keep his beloved girl.

Therefore, until Selena fell in love with him, Oswaldo would never allow anyone who coveted her or anyone who could affect her emotions or anyone she cared about to appear.

The man took a drag on his cigarette, and with smoke swirling around him, suddenly gave a cold smile.

No one can steal his woman!

After finishing a cigarette, the phone beside him vibrated again.

Oswaldo was not surprised at all and pressed the answer button with his slender fingers.

A lazy and powerful voice came from the other end, "Are you trying to rebel?"

"I learned everything from you," Oswaldo's expression was calm and his voice sounded casual, "After all, since the day I learned to walk, you told me that a man's hands are for holding his wife, not his son, and as a boy, I should not be hugged by my mother."

In other words, he is biased towards his wife over his mother, and it's his father's fault.

For the first time in so many years, his father went silent.

Oswaldo looked at the dark night outside the car window and suddenly asked, "How much do you know about the Turner family?"

"You're capable, go find out for yourself!"

After speaking, his father hung up the phone.

Oswaldo, "..."

He put away his phone without any intention of asking further questions.

After all, Selena seems to really not want to get involved with the capital city.

Whether or not she will eventually go to the capital city is still unknown.

If Selena really chooses not to go to the capital city, then she must...

The man lowered his black lashes and pushed open the car door with his hand.

Then he ordered, "Find out what Lady Nevaeh left behind and recover everything without missing a single item."

The only thing that can make Selena care so much is related to Lady Nevaeh.

Selena did not have a good time in the Riddle family before, and many of Lady Nevaeh's things were seized by others.

Some were retrieved before, but according to Selena, they were clearly not all found yet.

The bodyguard whispered, "Yes."

...

The next morning, after Selena had breakfast, Oswaldo sent her to school.

As soon as Selena entered the campus, Oswaldo received a call from Luke, "Christ almost went crazy last night. He definitely won't let it go. Remember to keep your wife at a distance for a few days and don't let her be reckless and get involved with Christ..."

Oswaldo coldly asked, "Who do you want me to distance myself from?"

Luke, "You're just going to let it go like that? And not say anything?"

Oswaldo was silent

Obviously, this is the truth.

Luke was frustrated, "Oswaldo, are you just going to spoil your wife?"

chapter 579

Oswaldo, "What is that?"

Luke was instantly so angry that he lost his temper.

He finally understood.

A wife slave is an irredeemable creature!

...

Selena herself had no sense of causing trouble, and apart from thinking that men would bring danger and trouble to her, she had no other unnecessary thoughts about Christ.

Oswaldo was so good to her that she didn't even notice the man's hidden intentions, let alone think about anything else.

She walked into the laboratory, changed her clothes, and Zachary arrived, holding the problem they couldn't solve last night.

Selena asked, "How many points did you get yesterday?"

Zachary had a look of bitterness and deep resentment, "... 78."

Selena estimated it and then said with a smile, "You've improved a lot, senior."

From 58 to 78, a range of 20 points of improvement, converted into the mastery of problem-solving methods, it can also be seen how much this young man has worked hard recently.

Zachary was speechless.

For someone who is used to being the first in the grade, a score of 78 is quite embarrassing.

Selena just smiled and then touched her chin and asked, "How many points did senior Eduard get?" "80."

Selena thought carefully and then raised her fist to cheer on the top students, "90 is the passing line, senior students are only a dozen points away from passing, and the second mock exam is coming soon, so let's work hard..."

Zachary's lips twitched, and he suddenly asked curiously, "Lady Selena, have you participated in the selection exam for medical school before?"

Eduard had some problems with some questions before and went to consult his father. Then his father, from somewhere, found a set of written exam selection questions from the medical school in the capital.

Then they were surprised to find that Selena's way of thinking in setting questions was somewhat similar, but in comparison, Selena's perspective was sharper and more broad-minded.

In the qualifying exam, every point on the test represents an absolute level of strength.

So this group of academic elites suddenly understood just how precious Selena's questions were.

You should know that the educational resources in the capital are abundant, and almost all of the top talents from all over the country gather there.

The Medical College is the place that all doctors in H Country aspire to throughout their lives.

The questions in the qualifying exam cannot be obtained by anyone outside the organization.

But Selena can provide questions, which shows just how awesome she is.

Selena said seriously, "No, it's just that I offended those professors from Olnrith University last time, and

they will definitely make the questions difficult this time. If no one from Creephia University's Medical College passes because of me, then I will be very guilty."

Zachary really believed this reason and looked at Selena earnestly. "Lady Selena, don't worry, I will study hard and do well on the exam!"

Selena clapped her hands.

Looking at her expression, Zachary's eyelids twitched.

These arrogant geniuses were used to excelling at Creephia and had never imagined that they would struggle to even pass the qualifying exam in the capital.

This defeat was unprecedented for this group of academic elites.

So recently, they have all fallen into a state of blackened studying.

Zachary has been staying up late to do practice questions, and his dark circles are showing.

Selena gave him the completed questions and patted the young man's shoulder with a smile. "Hang in there, Zachary, after the second mock exam, you will find that it was all worth it."

Just as Zachary was about to speak, the door was suddenly pushed open, and Summer stood at the door, looking at Selena coldly before turning her gaze to Zachary.

"Zachary, I heard that you guys in the Medical College have been working on some extracurricular papers lately?"

Because of Selena, Zachary no longer treated Summer with his usual kindness and spoke in a very indifferent tone. "Yes."

Summer pursed her lips and disapproved, saying, "You have finally entered the laboratory. Why waste your time on those extracurricular papers that have no practical use and only waste your time?"

"The people who make those questions really think highly of themselves, openly showing off their intelligence in front of so many academic elites. Don't they feel embarrassed?"

Selena's expression didn't change at all, as if she hadn't even heard those words.

Zachary's tone turned cold, "This is my business, Summer, you don't need to bother!"

Summer sneered, "I'm just reminding you out of goodwill. The lab assessment is strict, and once you fail, you'll be kicked out of the lab. Don't be like the person beside you who can't focus and cry later."

Zachary coldly retorted, "Anyway, I know that even if you're kicked out of the lab, Lady Selena won't be. She may have come late, but she does the experiment much better than you. Don't you know that yourself?"

In the end, even the superficial politeness was not maintained.

Summer was hit in the sore spot and said, "You—"

"Stop it!" The person who came in with Summer stopped her from saying anything else.

Summer continued to be relentless, "Let's wait and see who will be kicked out of the lab in the end!"

She looked coldly at Selena, whose face was calm and serene, "Do you know how ridiculous your behavior is, Selena? Flaunting your intelligence is unbecoming."

"You just won a perfume contest, and you think you're great. You wasted so much precious study time of the students by using your popularity. If the medical department's exam doesn't go well, it's all your fault!"

Selena smiled slightly. Compared to Summer's anger, she couldn't see any anger on her face, "Oh."

She said nothing more.

Obviously, she didn't even bother to waste a single extra word on Summer.

Summer was infuriated by her attitude and said disdainfully, "You just enjoy being chased and adored, don't you? Clearly you love vanity, but you pretend to be unworldly. How hypocritical!"

Selena lazily lifted her eyelids, "I gave everyone a question to solve. What does that have to do with you?"

Summer's lips curled up in a cold smile, "How could it have nothing to do with me? As a student of Creephia University, your behavior affects everyone. Selena, you think you're great and want to establish your reputation among the students, ignoring all the teachers and professors. Do you know what this kind of ignorant behavior is called?"

Seeing her getting more and more out of line, the others couldn't bear it.

"Mr. Newman is coming soon, Summer, can you please stop?"

"Okay! Can we start class now?"

"Don't pull me!" Summer pushed away the person who was holding her and looked at Selena, sneering, "I can't stand her!"

"She's so affected. Just because of her, the whole medical department had to find an ugly rabbit for her. She thinks she's great and gives problems to the study geniuses on campus..."

chapter 580

"She thinks she's something? Relying on that pretty face, acting all high and mighty, pretending to be weak and fragile all day long, letting everyone fawn over her and treating her like the center of attention. If she's not a hypocritical person, then what is she?"

Selena's expression was extremely indifferent, and when she looked at Summer, there was no extra emotion in her eyes. It was as if she couldn't be bothered to argue with her.

Zachary was furious. "What does Lady Selena have to do with you? We're happy to help her find rabbits. What's the problem with you?"

"You're the one who's blind and pretentious, always putting on airs and lecturing this person and that person. I think you're the hypocrite here!"

Summer was still trying to argue, but suddenly the lab door was pushed open.

Mr. Newman was standing at the door. "The lab needs to be kept quiet. What are you all arguing about?"

Everyone's expression changed except for Selena's.

No matter how deep their conflicts were in private, there was still room for reconciliation. But if they left a bad impression on the professor, it wouldn't be good for any of them.

Summer's face turned pale, as she was the one who had been the loudest. She immediately made up an excuse to try to salvage the situation.

"Teacher, we were discussing the specifics of the 'Challenge Cup,' and in our excitement, our voices got a bit loud. We're sorry."

Mr. Newman's life revolved around academic experiments, and he wasn't very knowledgeable about human relationships. He couldn't think too much about it.

Upon hearing Summer's words, he nodded. "The 'Challenge Cup' is coming up soon, and as representatives of Creephia University, it's normal to be nervous. But don't worry too much. With your abilities, if you perform steadily, it shouldn't be difficult to win an award."

Summer was delighted and obediently said, "Thank you, teacher. We will work hard!"

The other people who were about to participate in the "Challenge Cup" also relaxed upon hearing Mr. Newman's words. If he said they could win an award, then it was probably true.

Once they won an award, it would be a great boost for their future careers.

After Mr. Newman left to change clothes in the adjacent room, Summer looked smugly at Selena.

“What’s so great about winning a perfume competition compared to the doctor’s award?”

After saying this, she disdainfully went to change her clothes.

The others looked at each other in embarrassment and apology, then glanced at Selena before following Summer out.

Zachary’s face turned black with anger, and he turned to Selena. “Lady Selena, please don’t mind...”

Selena blinked. “I don’t mind...”

If she did mind, she could have made Summer cry on the spot.

Zachary, “But your expression clearly says otherwise...”

Selena smiled. “It’s not just her, many people in the school secretly curse me, right?”

Zachary choked. “There are some rumors, but...”

Selena lowered her curly eyelashes and said softly, “So, senior, you must do well on the second mock exam. If you all fail...”

Zachary looked at her fair face with deep guilt.

The thing Selena assigned to him had become known to everyone. If they all failed the exam, what would people say about her?

The boy got carried away with his emotions and spoke without thinking.

“Lady Selena, don’t worry, I will make those who curse you kneel down after the second mock exam!”

Selena immediately raised her eyelashes and smiled, “Then I’ll leave it to you, senior.”

Zachary hadn’t spoken yet, but he saw Selena’s smile gradually become twisted and then added coldly, “If anyone dares to fail me, I will make them learn their lessons!”

Zachary suddenly shuddered.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Summer changed her clothes and walked out of the changing room. Zack handed her a paper.

She subconsciously took it. “What is this?”

“It’s the test paper that our junior assigned to the sophomores. The problem-solving approach and logical thinking are both very advanced. After you read it, don’t target her anymore.”

Summer immediately lost interest and threw it aside, saying disgustingly, “What’s so great about a sophomore who just did well on two exams?”

“You...” Zack looked at her dissatisfiedly and finally said, “Not only are sophomores reading it, but also other grades, even many graduate students and teachers are researching it. This shows that the questions Selena assigned are definitely not what you said they are...”

Upon hearing this, Summer sneered and took the paper again, tearing it into pieces with her hands and throwing it into the trash can by her feet.

“What, has she only been in the lab for a few days and already brainwashed you?”

Anger flashed across Zack’s face. “You-”

Summer sneered. “We’re about to participate in the ‘Challenge Cup,’ Mr. Newman himself said we could win an award. By then, we’ll be the pride of the entire Creephia University! Even if Selena can improve the second model scores a bit, what qualifications does she have to compare with us?”

Zack looked at her with an irrational expression, but chose not to argue with her at this time and turned to leave.

...

After class, Zachary returned to the student office and threw his book on the desk.

Billy heard the commotion and looked up, frowning. "What happened? Why do you look angry..."

Zachary rubbed his hair irritably. "Bro, Summer went too far. She actually publicly scolded Lady Selena today!"

Billy suddenly realized the seriousness of the situation. "Didn't Lady Selena fight back?"

Zachary said guiltily, "It's all my fault. Summer used Lady Selena as an excuse to attack her for giving me questions. Lady Selena couldn't deny it and could only stand there and be scolded..."

Billy asked, "Did you tell Lady Selena that you have to score high?"

Zachary took out all his papers from the drawer. "I promised Lady Selena that we'll make those who scolded her kneel down and apologize during the second model exam!"

Zachary thought to himself, this silly boy...

Zachary took his papers and grabbed a bun as he walked out, saying while munching, "I'm going to the study room and staying here tonight. Remember to tell the club president not to lock the door..."