

Love Rats 611

chapter 611

Selena opened her eyes wide and instinctively raised her hand to cover her chest, preventing her clothes from slipping further down.

“You...”

Oswaldo’s gaze swept over her exposed skin with a flat look, without any desire in his eyes. It seemed like he was really checking if she was hurt.

His seriousness and coldness on the face successfully blocked Selena’s words.

Oswaldo held her chin and smiled but his expression had a trace of sarcasm, “Driving yourself under the wheels... Miss Riddle, how can you be so brave?”

Selena was stunned.

She looked at the man with his cold and pale face, and realized that he was angry!

Selena’s red lips moved slightly, “I...”

She wants to say that when she rushed over, she thought she still had time.

She didn’t even consider that the other party would be so insane as to hit again for the second time.

But when Selena looked into Oswaldo’s eyes, she felt a pang of guilt.

Oswaldo said coldly, “I said some things to you, and you may have responded with your mouth, but you have never really taken them to heart, right?”

Selena knew what he was saying, and became even more uneasy.

Recently, Oswaldo told her that she must take good care of herself because everyone else can die, but she cannot.

She committed the crime in broad daylight today and was even caught on the spot. There is absolutely no excuse for her actions.

Selena lowered her head and whispered, “I’m sorry.”

Oswaldo couldn’t even be bothered to listen to her apologies, let alone her attempts to express gratitude.

And judging from Selena’s unprofessional demeanor, it’s clear that she’s someone who has never been subservient to anyone.

Should he perhaps be excited by her first apology to him?

But in fact, it is not true.

It only made her angrier!

Oswaldo lifted her face again, his tone cold, “Do you know you are wrong, and you won’t dare next time?”

Selena, “...”

Wouldn’t she get beaten up if she agreed to say that?

Oswaldo’s pitch-black eyes were tinged with redness, and he laughed. “Listen to me, this is your only warning. If you make another mistake, I will lock you up and you won’t be able to go anywhere!”

Selena shuddered and had a feeling that the man was not joking around. She became hesitant and said, “Okay, got it.”

Oswaldo’s face looked better now. He was afraid that he couldn’t control his anger and would deal with her right here. He turned around and strode out.

Selena breathed a heavy sigh of relief when she heard the sound of the door closing.

Then she realized that neither her father nor mother had ever lectured her like this before. How could Osvaldo lecture her with such righteousness?

And... why is she sitting here obediently getting scolded by him?

...

As soon as the sound of the door closing was heard, everyone in the hallway instinctively tensed up.

Osvaldo stepped out and lit a cigarette, taking a deep drag.

Luke, who had just arrived, looked behind him at the tightly closed door and from Osvaldo's expression, he could tell that Selena probably hadn't received any major fatal injuries.

Otherwise, the man would still have the expression of having his heart ripped out when he lost track of Selena's phone number.

Although it has returned to normal, it hasn't improved much.

Luke had never seen a man who seemed to lack emotions from birth, and who needed external help to barely control his emotions.

He breathed a sigh of relief and said in a cool tone, "Last time, I told you to give her the cold shoulder for two days, but you didn't listen. She dared to act so arrogantly because you spoiled her."

Osvaldo gave him a cold look.

Do you mean "Does he not want to be cold?"

But he couldn't stay cool when he saw Selena...

He simply couldn't bear to see any hint of sadness or disappointment on that pale face.

Luke understood what he wanted to express and stared at him with a bewildering look, "You're really... crazy!"

How could he love a woman who hasn't even thought of him in that way to such an extent?

"Is this going to be good or bad in the future...?"

Osvaldo threw the cigarette away and looked coldly at the dark night outside the door, "Watch her closely!"

Then he lifted his feet and walked into the night.

Luke watched Osvaldo's back and felt a tingling sensation in his heart.

Will he not vent his fury upon his crown and slaughter Christ, but rather directly run to do so for the sake of his beloved?

But when Christ rushed out to save Selena, it was obvious that he already knew the truth.

That man must be going crazy right now.

Two hot-tempered men collided with each other, losing their rationality.

Luke shivered suddenly.

...

Isabel was forcibly awakened while in a state of unconsciousness.

She looked out of the window at the dark and stormy night, trembling with a fearful chill throughout her body, and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Two bodyguards stood in front of her sickbed, and one of them spoke in a cold voice, "Miss Isabel, boss wants to see you. Please come with us immediately!"

Isabel shuddered.

She has just undergone surgery and is still in a coma. Christ has to forcibly wake her up, obviously unable to wait for even a minute.

What's making him so anxious?

Isabel seemed to realize something and shook her head in panic, her whole body filled with fear.

“No...no...no... I am not going back...”

She had a gut feeling that something terrifying would happen when she went back.

“It’s not up to you!”

Amid Isabel’s terrified screams, two bodyguards lifted her up, placed her on a wheelchair and loaded her onto a vehicle.

An hour later, Isabel was taken to a mansion and thrown in front of Christ.

Christ is sitting on the sofa, playing with a knife in his hand, and there are many people standing behind him.

There are still four people kneeling around, and the leading one is none other than Olivia.

Everyone was too scared to even take a breath.

Isabel was completely disheartened when she saw this situation.

“Sir, Miss Collins has arrived!”

The men in black spoke, and Christ lifted his head and looked towards Isabel.

Isabel felt her whole body stiffen under his icy gaze.

The most terrifying thing was that there was a bright red handprint on Christ’s face.

It looks like it was hit by a woman.

What kind of person has the ability and the courage to leave something like this on Christ’s face?

Isabel felt a name fleetingly cross her mind, and then she began to tremble with fear.

She squeezed out her voice with difficulty, “Brother... Brother...”

With sharp eyes and a raised blade, Christ lifted girl’s chin and leaned in close, his chilling voice demanding, “I’ll ask you one last time... Who is the girl that I’ve set my sights on?”

Isabel trembled all over.

The cold blade on her neck could cut her throat at any moment.

Furthermore, Christ would ask in this way, and the fact that he was also struck by the other party clearly indicates that the situation had already been established.

Under extreme fear, Isabel trembled and cried out loud.

“I’m sorry, brother... I shouldn’t have lied. I was wrong... She is Selena... She is Selena...”

Olivia, who was kneeling on the ground, heard these words and raised her head up.

Is Selena the woman that Christ is interested in?

Olivia’s face was ashen, like death.

No wonder he behaved abnormally and ran to save Selena!

No wonder he got so angry to this extent!

Her previous intuition was indeed confirmed.

Selena will inevitably become a threat if she doesn’t die.

Olivia tightly squeezed her finger.

Christ closed his eyes, his face turned... pale, and he was so angry that he burst out laughing.

No wonder...

Selena rejected him at first sight.

No matter how he tries to accommodate, he always gets coldness and estrangement.

He was furious to the extreme and stabbed the driver’s heart fiercely with the knife in his hand, killing him with one blow.

The ground is covered with splattered blood.

Isabel let out a frightened scream.

Olivia's facial expression changed drastically.

Christ's eyes were full of violence, his voice was icy and cruel, "Kill them all! Kill them!"

The closest black-clad bodyguard drew out his knife, and the other two didn't even have time to beg for mercy before they became two corpses.

Olivia was the only one left kneeling stiffly in place.

The air is filled with a strong smell of blood.

Isabel's face was splattered with bright red blood, causing her to cover her head and almost lose her mind with fright.

Christ's gloomy gaze fell on her.

Isabel crazily shook her head, shivered as she backed away on her wheelchair, her face pale, "Don't kill me... brother, don't kill me..."

Christ's gaze was gloomy as he grabbed Isabel by the hair and yanked her whole body towards him, causing her to scream in agony.

Isabel was scared to the point where she dared not even call out when she met his gaze, her eyes widened and shook uncontrollably.

Christ pinched Isabel's chin and pulled out the red carnelian necklace that she was wearing around her neck.

Only by seeing it could he suppress his desire to kill Isabel.

Christ rubbed the red jade in his fingers and suppressed his anger. Without any emotional fluctuations, he said, "Someone will replace you to die. After this matter is over, I will send you abroad."

He doesn't care about Isabel's hypocrisy and malice, which may cause trouble for him.

But he would never keep a woman who dared to deceive or play with him by his side.

Isabel was completely paralyzed with fear as the cold and menacing words slowly entered her ears, word by word.

The meaning of "Christ" is very clear to send her abroad.

Her reputation is ruined in H Country, and everyone wants to get rid of her. Under the protection of Christ, going abroad to start anew is indeed the best choice.

But all of this is contingent on the secret of the red jade not being revealed.

This is her last resort to save her life.

Once Christ knows the truth about the ruby, her fate will be even more miserable than the three corpses on the ground.

Isabel was trembling and so frightened that she couldn't even speak.

Christ let go of her and turned his gaze, eventually landing on Olivia.

Olivia was stagnant there.

She is from the Wallace family and has always had high regard from Christ, almost like his right-hand person... with so many cards up her sleeve, she managed to avoid falling into the same situation as the three people who were directly by his side.

Olivia lowered her head and spoke slowly, "Sir, I was wrong. Please punish me!" as she looked at the man's cold gaze.

She is an intelligent person who knows that any explanation or shift of responsibility at this time will immediately bring disaster upon her.

Men can see through her little schemes, lying is the most foolish way to go about it.

The main thing is whether Christ is willing to forgive her or not.

"Sir, even if Miss Wallace has made a mistake, she doesn't deserve to die. Please give her another

chance!"

Christ's subordinates all step forward to intercede for Olivia.

Compared to Isabel, who dislikes people, Olivia knows how to conduct herself and has great strength. It would be a pity if she were to perish here.

Christ looked down at Olivia with a dark expression, and said coldly, "I won't help you tonight. It's up to your own ability whether you can survive."

Olivia's face changed and he gritted his teeth as he said, "Yes!"

Selena said that revenge will be taken on her starting at midnight tonight.

Selena's confidence must have come from Osvaldo. And to think that she could survive a night under the young master's pursuit in the Anderson family... was only slightly more hopeful than being sentenced to death directly.

But it's still better than being directly killed by Christ.

Olivia stood up, facing the dead silence of the surroundings, and walked out with a straight back.

This time, no one pleaded for her anymore.

After all, it is an undeniable fact that because of her tendency to act independently, she almost caused harm to Christ.

Christ leaned back on the sofa, with the smell of blood filling his nostrils.

After a moment, he stood up, coldly said "Take her back to the hospital!" and then walked out.

And this "her" can only refer to Isabel.

The followers of Christ looked at Isabel with even more disgust and dissatisfaction in their eyes.

Olivia made a mistake that almost cost him his life, while Isabel, the real culprit who caused so much trouble, is still being protected by Christ until this moment.

Why did it have to be such a foolish and wicked woman who saved Christ in the first place?

...

Thunderstorm night.

The sleek black sports car raced through pouring rain with smooth lines.

The world for miles around was shrouded in darkness and a downpour of rain, with raindrops hitting the car body and making a pitter-patter sound.

The silver lightning seems to be about to split the night sky, making people feel scared and nervous.

Unless it is absolutely necessary, no one would choose to go out in this weather.

Therefore, on the empty streets, you can occasionally see a car passing by.

The black sports car abruptly came to a stop.

The man on the driver's seat raised his hand to pull down his collar and his cold gaze was fixed on the front. He then opened the car door with a lift of his hand.

In an instant, the rain completely soaked him from head to toe.

Without any expression on his face, Osvaldo took a few steps forward and threw a heavy punch at the person who had just got off the car in front of him.

Christ was pushed back several steps by his punch.

His back hit the car door and he raised his hand to wipe the blood that had spilled from the corner of his mouth. He looked at the beautiful and strange face in front of him with a smirk and said, "Hey, I've got my eye on your wife..."

Osvaldo's long eyelashes lifted, and he stared at Christ with his eyes like blood beads steeped in black water, which was very creepy.

He grabbed Christ's collar and punched him hard.

A loud “bang” sound-

This directly smashed Christ’s tall body away.

Christ grinned coldly, wiped off the blood from his face, and his eyes turned fierce. He raised his hand to meet the attack.

In the darkness, there was a moment of nothing but fists pounding against bodies and the sound of muscles colliding with the breaking of spinal bones.

Bloody, violent, and ruthless.

The way men solve problems is maximized to the extreme at this moment.

Blood flows out like a faucet.

With a “bang,” Christ was smashed into the car door.

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chapter 612

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chapter 613

The face of Christ darkened again.

Oswaldo chuckled, a coldness in his eyes, "Between you and the thing you raised, it's enough to kill her multiple times. Don't you know that yourself?"

"She is mine!"

"This is for the rest of my life!"

Christ seemed to have been touched on a sore spot, and he raised his hand heavily and smashed it towards Oswaldo.

...

Selena did not stay in the hospital for long. After a full body examination confirmed that she had no serious injuries, she returned to the castle.

The butler felt very sorry when he saw her arm had just recovered from a fracture not long ago, and now her leg was injured as well.

Why does Selena, who is so precious and valuable, have to endure so many disasters and hardships? Immediately, he called the family physician and searched for various medicinal herbs to replenish the body, keeping himself busy.

Although Selena didn't sustain any major injuries, it was the closest she had ever come to death. If it weren't for her good luck, she would either be dead or disabled by now.

Selena took a deep breath, suppressing her anger and fear.

She sat in front of the french window, covered with a blanket, watching the dark rainy veil outside.

After a moment, Selena seemed to remember something, and asked, "What happened to that child?"

She is not here, and Olive is temporarily guarding her. He answered, "The child is fine. Her mother caught her in time."

Selena relaxed and withdrew her mind. After a moment, she asked, "Where did your young master go?"

After leaving the hospital, Oswaldo never came back again.

No one answered the phone either.

Where will he go at this time?

Olive didn't answer.

That's unknown.

Selena raised her hand and pressed her forehead, a trace of impatience flashing across her face.

Two maids walked over and said, "Madam, it's getting late. Let us take you to your rest."

Selena shook her head and said, "You all go to bed. I'll wait for him."

The maid exchanged a glance and turned to ask the butler.

The butler just called Oswaldo, but there was no answer.

But he could probably guess what Oswaldo was going to do.

After all, Selena has been hurt repeatedly, attacked, and treated unfairly... and her husband can only watch helplessly, unable to do anything.

Men have been suppressing their emotions for a long time, but this time, he might not be able to hold it in anymore.

It is good to go and fix those damn things.

Otherwise, people might think that Madam from their family has no one to support her and is easy to bully!

The butler said, "The master will not be away for too long. Everyone should go to sleep."

Selena is injured, and Oswaldo will definitely not leave her for too long. He will come back very soon.

The butler guessed it right. Selena didn't have to wait long before Osvaldo came back.

Just...

Selena looked at his unkempt and injured appearance and instinctively stood up from the sofa. She took a step towards him and asked, "What happened to you?"

She had just taken a step when Osvaldo strode over and grabbed her shoulder. "Don't move!" he said.

Selena looked at the wounds on his face and felt sorry for him. She lifted her hand and touched him gently, "Who hit you?"

Osvaldo attempted to lift Selena, but as he moved his hand, he realized that she was completely soaked through.

He might catch her cold if he hugs her that way.

Osvaldo had to reposition her on the sofa and poured a cup of warm water into her hands, then gently touched her hair and said, "Don't move around, wait for me."

He got up and went upstairs to change his clothes.

Selena watched the man's back and remembered his wounded face, her expression gradually turned cold.

His face is already so badly injured, and if he gets hurt again, his body will only suffer even more.

It is evident that Osvaldo just had physical altercation with someone.

There is only one person who can make him take action at this time.

Selena's expression turned even colder as a name flashed through her mind.

A few minutes later, Osvaldo took a shower, changed his clothes and came down.

He stopped in front of Selena and lifted his hands to hug her, "It's too late, I'll take you to bed."

Selena grabbed his hand and looked into his eyes as she asked, "Did Christ hit you?"

Osvaldo noticed the seriousness in her eyes and squatted in front of her. His tone was indistinguishable as he said, "It's only a minor injury, no one will die. It will get better soon... don't you think so?"

Selena choked up.

It is obvious that her disobedience and adventurous behavior have thoroughly irritated this man.

She only hurt her leg, but he ended up with injuries all over his body.

Selena's slender fingers gently slid over the bruises on Osvaldo's face, and she whispered softly, "It's okay, it will hurt a lot..."

She hurt her knee and the pain was almost unbearable, making her want to cry several times.

He is seriously injured, but he is fine with it.

Osvaldo took her delicate fingertips and looked into her eyes. "I thought you weren't afraid of pain, after all... there's no one who can endure it better than you!"

Selena was once again successfully speechless.

Osvaldo knew how much she was afraid of pain, but she had never told anyone, except during moments when she was delirious, even if she was in great pain.

Osvaldo looked at her pale face and chuckled, finally unable to push her too hard.

He kissed her fingertips and lowered his long lashes. His tone was gentle, almost insidious. "Selena, I am a man. Even if you don't like me, I cannot remain indifferent to my wife being hurt time and again."

"You never cared whether I would worry or not, even if you were in pain, you never shouted at me."

"You wouldn't even come to me to complain, let alone say to me that you want me to avenge you..."

"About you..." Osvaldo sounded defeated, and his voice seemed to grind out each word from between his lips, "except for your name, I know nothing!"

Selena's breath caught.

“But have you ever thought...” Osvaldo paused, his whole being seeming to be corroded by some oppressive emotion, leaving only a thin layer of skin, “Even though we are not truly married, there is no need to be so guarded against me.”

“Your rejection and alienation towards me, it’s far beyond anyone else,” Osvaldo stared at her motionless, “You’ll let Luke help you with things, get closer to Hattie, have Leia accompany you... but you never tell me any of these.”

Selena’s heart fluttered, “I...”

She wanted to deny it, but as the words came to her lips, she realized that everything the man said was true.

She always seems to be the first one to exclude Osvaldo no matter what she does.

“That’s because...”

“Because you don’t want to owe me,” Osvaldo looked deeply into her eyes, cold fingertips brushing lightly over her eyelids, his voice with a hint of hoarseness, “You can owe anyone, except... not me.”

Selena’s curled-up eyelashes trembled, as she grabbed his wrist and said, “I...”

She seemed to want to say something, but didn’t know how to express it.

Osvaldo spoke softly, tempting her, “Selena, doing this... it’s not fair to me.”

Chapter 614 Don’t Be Afraid

Obviously, he is the best person for her.

Selena’s curled lashes trembled, her eyes were slightly pale. “But even if I say it, it still hurts...”

Harm is something that falls on the person and can only be borne by that person alone, and no one can substitute for it.

Why do we need to say it then?

“It will still hurt,” Osvaldo curled his lips and his voice became lazy and deep, full of temptation and warmth, “but I will know that you are in pain, and then I will find a way to make you not hurt.”

She was unwilling to tell him the source of those nightmares, what exactly she had experienced in the past, and who she was... and he could never enter her world forever.

Selena stared at him for a while, then lowered her head and rubbed his forehead. “It hurts so much. When you disinfected and applied medicine to me, I almost cried.”

Osvaldo hugged her waist and embraced her fully, asking softly, “What else do you need?”

A gentle breath passed over her face, and Selena remained silent for a moment. A trace of fear appeared in her eyes. “When the car hit me, I was afraid of being disabled, and even more afraid of death.”

No one is not afraid of death.

She also knows how to cry.

Just got used to enduring.

Osvaldo lowered his head and lightly touched her cheek, discontent with the cold temperature of her skin. He continued to touch her, inch by inch, saying, “Selena, don’t be afraid...”

Selena was held in the arms of a man and, upon hearing that affectionate and indulgent address, opened her eyes wide.

She is a treasure that a man carefully cherishes in the palm of his hand.

After a moment, Selena smiled and raised her eyebrows, “I’ve told you about my fears, but you haven’t told me how to not be afraid.”

Osvaldo’s mouth curled into a slight smile, then he leaned over and kissed her heart gently through the

thin fabric of her clothes, his vivid lips landing on her left chest.

"Is it scared here?"

Selena's heart raced and she turned flushed in an instant.

She widened her eyes and looked at the delicate face in front of her, seeming to not understand why the man started acting like a hooligan.

The place where he had kissed jumped fiercely, beating as if it wanted to break free from its owner's control and burst out of her chest.

Osvaldo's thin lips moved upward and landed on her eyes, kissing them gently and meticulously.

After a moment, the man raised his head with clear and bright eyes. There was no trace of any obscure thoughts in his gaze or expression, only an indescribably warm feeling. "Are you also afraid here?" he asked.

Selena froze.

She said she was afraid, and he kissed her heart.

She said she wanted to cry, and he kissed her eyes.

It was her misunderstanding...

Selena blushed and whispered, "Yes..."

Osvaldo's movements became even gentler. He devoutly kissed her cheeks, fingers, legs, and wounds, slowly dispelling the hidden and repressed fears.

As he watched her eyes become animated again, he awkwardly held her in his arms.

Finally, he lightly touched her lips and spoke with a sticky and doting tone, "If you're scared, just tell me. I will always be with you, comfort you to sleep, accompany you through the pain, and prevent anyone from hurting you again. Whatever you want, I will fulfill it for you..."

As Selena listened to his voice, a sour and thrilling sensation crept through her body, climbing up from her heart, making it extremely soft.

She suffered from illness in her early childhood, had a very difficult life, and was lonely when she was young. Her heart was filled with responsibility.

Her father was kind to her, but more than that, he provided guidance and a sense of responsibility.

Mother also kisses her tenderly like this, but she rarely gets to see her.

Stanley, who has grown up with her, treats her extremely well, but he never treats her like this.

Only this man would hold her, kiss her, treat her like a fragile porcelain doll, and say these words she had never heard before...

The thunderstorm outside the French window is still going on, but perhaps because of the warm and powerful embrace accompanying her, Selena feels a sense of unprecedented tranquility.

Her long eyelashes trembled as she closed her eyes like animal and whispered softly, "Then you have to stay with me all the time. When I wake up, I still want to..."

"What else do you want..." She didn't say it out loud, seeming to have already fallen asleep.

Osvaldo finally got the compromise he had been longing for, and looked at her with no guard in her eyes, blood-red thin lips, bent into a paranoid and dark curve, and replied softly, "I'm here."

He will always be there, guarding her while she wakes up.

Selena seemed to sense security, her lips curled into a peaceful smile, and she fell into a deeper sleep.

...

Same night.

Olivia fled in the darkness of the pouring rain.

She never underestimated the power of the Anderson family.

Originally, she killed Selena and had the protection of Christ. Even if Osvaldo sought revenge, she was not afraid.

But now, Christ no longer shelters her for the sake of Selena and leaves her alone to face this night of slaughter.

Olivia deeply resents Selena in her heart.

Selena said that she would be chased at 12 o'clock, so after leaving Christ's territory, Olivia immediately found a hidden and good place to escape and hide.

She has good skills and also possesses curse worms that can protect her life, so when facing those unknown assassins, although Olivia was afraid, she was also confident in her ability to fight back.

She had set up many traps in advance around her, and if the other party really appeared, they would definitely be the first to die.

The ringing of the bells of the street cathedral pointed to twelve o'clock.

Olivia's entire nervous system tightened up.

She is confident that she has hidden her tracks well enough, those people won't find this place for at least an hour.

She hid in the dark, widened her eyes and watched the entrance ahead, quietly waiting for the assassins to appear.

As long as she can kill a group of people and survive, it is enough to demonstrate the strength of Christ, her power.

Just as this thought flashed through Olivia's mind, she felt a sharp pain in her lower back.

If it weren't for the bugs on her body sensing danger and hitting the bottle mouth to sound the alarm, she might have been directly hacked in half by the sudden hidden killer.

Olivia lay on the ground, and her heart became completely cold.

How did he find her so quickly?

And the location was even behind her?

But behind her, there is clearly...

Suddenly, Olivia turned her head, but there was no one's shadow in the pitch-black rain curtain.

But at the same time, she once again felt a sense of danger coming from behind her.

Olivia rolled on the spot and avoided the second wave of danger, his face turning unpleasant.

Damn it!

How many people did they actually send over?

Just as she was pondering this question, a voice rang out in the dark night, "You're so lucky, it should have been Margot who came..."

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"But Margot is trapped in a place now and cannot come out for the moment, so only I can come and play with you..."

"You are really brave. You could have hurt anyone, but you chose to attack the person whom Margot was protecting. Margot won't let me kill you..."

"Your fate has been marked by her, you can only die in her hands. I am just here to replace her and play with you."

"So please do your best to escape, hold on until six o'clock in the morning, don't die halfway, otherwise Margot will kill me..."

Olivia could only hear the other person's voice, but could not see the person, and the fear in her heart reached its peak in an instant.

She clenched the bottle of insects tightly in her hand and asked, "Who are you?"

"Your bugs are so disgusting," the voice was extremely disgusted, "but never mind, in order to ensure that you can hold on until tomorrow morning... I'll start killing your bugs first. You must hang in there!" As the words fell, a crescent-shaped cold light split the darkness. Olivia didn't even have time to react, and the bottle in her hand was crushed.

The nail-sized bug was split in half.

Olivia opened his eyes wide.

Was that... a sickle just now?

The pursuit and killing in the dark night officially begin from this moment.

...

At six o'clock the next morning, Olivia was dumped onto Christ's territory by someone, almost at death's door. His whole body was covered in blood, and there was hardly a patch of good skin to be found.

...

8:00 in the morning.

After the rain, the sun shines through the French windows and fills the warm bedroom with its light. Selena woke up on time and opened her eyes to see Osvaldo's face, still in the same position she fell asleep in.

Seeing her open her eyes wide, he raised his hand and pressed her lip gently, and smiled tenderly, "Good morning."

Selena paused for a moment and then smiled, "Good morning."

Due to Selena's injury, the butler had prepared a table full of breakfast early in the morning, with various soups for nourishing health.

Selena injured her knee and has difficulty walking. In the morning, she was carried downstairs by Osvaldo.

The old butler felt relieved upon seeing the affectionate bond between the young couple.

Last night, Osvaldo left the injured Selena behind and went out unusually, he was still worried, but it seems that there is no need to worry now.

The only problem is...

"Sir, how did you get injured?" The butler frowned as he looked at the injuries on his face, "Did you get into a fight with someone?"

In his impression, Osvaldo rarely gets into physical fights with others, let alone getting punched in the face.

This had never happened before.

Selena slowly drank a spoonful of soup, her gaze falling upon Osvaldo's face across from her.

This man is also a top-notch quality product.

Initially causing calamity for the country and its people, it has become increasingly monstrous and demonic after being wounded.

Selena woke up in the morning and saw that rare, slightly delicate face. She almost couldn't resist her "face control" tendencies and reached out to touch it on the spot.

Selena coughed and suppressed her inappropriate thoughts, asking solemnly, "Did Christ hit you?"

In Selena's impression, it seems that only Christ is capable of hurting Osvaldo.

Last night she was nearly hit by one of Christ's subordinates while driving, so everything became very

easy to guess.

Oswaldo lifted his eyebrows slightly and handed her the milk, nodding his head.

He subconsciously ignored the fact that he had made Christ suffer even more.

Selena squinted her eyes.

She really doesn't understand what Christ is thinking.

On one hand, he always wants to kill her, but on the other hand, he repeatedly saves her.

But leaving aside the grudges between her and that man, the fact remains that he hit Oswaldo, and that needs to be accounted for.

Selena kept this in mind and lowered her head to take a sip of milk.

It is also highly hypocritical to overlook the fact that Christ may have been beaten even more severely by Oswaldo.

After breakfast, Oswaldo drove Selena to school.

Today is the second mock exam of Creephia University.

Selena injured her knee, and although she can walk with difficulty, it is still inconvenient for her.

Oswaldo cannot let Selena hobble to the classroom by herself, and it is impossible for someone else to help her. Therefore, he carries Selena and walks towards Selena's examination room, staring at her injured but even more dazzling face.

It can be imagined that two beautiful wounded soldiers caused a great sensation all the way.

"Lady Selena, what's wrong with you?"

"Injured? What happened?"

"Not only Lady Selena was injured, but also her boyfriend was injured. What exactly happened?"

"I saw someone's face get injured for the first time, and they actually became more attractive?? It's simply not fair!"

"Fairy-like beauty..."

Selena smiled at the concerned girls and said, "It's just a minor knee injury, so don't worry. Let's all do our best and excel in our exams today."

A group of girls saw that she was fine, and no longer delayed, they all went to their own examination rooms.

"Lady Selena!"

Suddenly, a somewhat familiar voice came over. Selena turned her head and saw a young girl running over, carrying something in her hand.

Selena recognized the girl from the bubble tea shop yesterday and naturally remembered her aborted gift.

She secretly thought about redoing it at some point, while smiling and asking, "What's wrong?"

The young girl looked cautiously at Oswaldo, her face blushed and then she handed the bag in her hand to Selena.

"Lady Selena, this is what I saw outside the bubble tea shop last night... It's just broken, but can be fixed and it will look like new."

After all, it's really too good-looking to be simply discarded, it would be such a waste.

Selena carefully observed girl's face, noticing some obvious signs of worry in her eyes.

The car accident that happened outside the milk tea shop last night, although the surveillance footage was removed by her, the other party must have seen it and received quite a shock.

Selena took the bag and said, "Thank you."

The girl breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that Lady Selena accepted the gift. She bent over and said,

"I want to thank Lady Selena. The child you saved last night was my sister. Thank you!"

Selena was stunned for a moment, but then realized. That's why the other party was playing outside the milk tea shop and came over to give her flowers.

"It's alright, go and take the exam well."

The girl smiled at her and then turned and walked away.

Oswaldo held Selena and continued walking towards her examination room.

He had long heard about his wife's popularity in the campus, so he was not surprised at all that she was liked by so many people.

Selena held the beautifully repackaged gift in her hands, blinked at Oswaldo's handsome profile, and thought for a moment before lifting the box.

"What I'm giving you might be broken, but..." She paused and smiled, "After I finish my exam, I will fix them again. I will make them look really good."

Oswaldo's footsteps came to a halt, and his gaze followed suit and dropped down.

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Then he smiled and calmly collected his belongings.

Although her emotional intelligence is a bit low, her eye contact is good.

Knowing he has caused trouble but still trying to bribe him.

Oswaldo escorted Selena to the first seat in the classroom and placed her water bottle and backpack on the desk. "Call me after the exam," he said.

Selena smiled and nodded, "The exam is two and a half hours long."

Oswaldo's gaze flickered as he ran his fingers through her hair and then turned and walked out.

After he left, those students in the classroom who were intimidated by the atmosphere created by the expert finally dared to approach and inquire.

"Lady Selena, how did you get injured?"

Selena opened her backpack, took out her pencil case, and casually said, "I accidentally bumped into the table."

The group of learning experts are speechless.

Why does this beautiful young lady keep showing up with injuries every few days?

Selena looked up at the classroom full of top students with dark circles under their eyes and chuckled, "Let's all work hard today."

A group of studious overachievers were inspired, as if having received a shot of adrenaline, and they all chimed in unison, "Lady Selena, rest assured, we will do our best!"

The exhilarating voice startled several invigilators who had just arrived at the door.

Several people glanced at each other and all started laughing.

A young female teacher pinched the exam invigilation certificate hanging beside her and remarked, "The kids in this exam room have quite an impressive aura."

The male teacher adjusted the glasses on his nose bridge and said, "I don't know if I will cry when I see the exam questions..."

"Crying is inevitable," the young female teacher sighed slightly, "Creephia is ultimately inferior to capital. The tilt of educational resources is already quite serious, coupled with the fact that many people in capital got wind of it in advance and received specialized training before the exam. This time, the quota will definitely be taken by Capital University, barring any unexpected occurrences."

For children from outside of capital, such results are obviously unfair.

But under the dominant position of capital, nobody can change it.

Another older female teacher said, "This is the normal situation. The medical school examination is so difficult. If anyone can pass it easily, then what's so special about it?"

"Not to mention the chance of entering the medical alliance, the major families in capital will never let go of any quota, these students..."

She glanced through the window at the Creephia University students who were talking with Selena and said lightly, "Just accompanying them."

Two young teachers furrowed their brows and remained silent as they entered the exam hall and began distributing the test papers.

The students of Creephia University found several invigilators to be familiar, but they didn't give it much thought.

After all, there are many teachers at Creephia University and Olrith University, and it is normal for some of them to be unfamiliar. For them, nothing is more important than the exams at the moment.

The papers were distributed one by one, with Selena sitting in the front row and getting the first one.

She read through the paper from beginning to end, calculated in her mind the approximate score that the top students in Creephia could achieve, and only after she felt confident that they wouldn't have any problems, did she reluctantly write her own name.

Thirty minutes after the start of the exam and after being allowed to hand it in, Selena put her pen back in her backpack and stood up.

As soon as she moved, all the invigilators' attention was drawn to her.

The students in this classroom are the top-notch academic performers of Creephia, and sitting in the front row with outstanding appearance and temperament, she is evidently the best student with the highest potential for success in learning at Creephia.

How did she manage to submit her paper so early?

Selena carefully put the water bottle into her backpack and carried her notes as she moved towards the podium.

The female invigilator walked over, glanced at Selena's paper, and saw that apart from the name, there were large blank spaces with sparsely written multiple-choice questions that were obviously wrong.

The female teacher's brows furrowed instantly, and she kindly reminded, "Classmate, it's still early, you can double-check again."

Selena smiled at her and said, "I'm feeling uncomfortable, I want to go to the medical room and check it out."

The female teacher looked at Selena's bandaged leg and wanted to say something, but held back.

However, there was a hint of frustration and helplessness in her eyes as she looked at Selena.

And the students at Creephia University have long been accustomed to Selena's early submission, and they didn't think there was any problem.

After all, Selena could easily produce numerous more advanced sets of test papers with her eyes closed, so it's not a big deal to complete this one in just a few minutes, right?

Therefore, no one worried about her and everyone focused on their own problems.

Selena slowly moved out of the classroom with her backpack.

The other two invigilators shifted their gazes towards the female teacher at the podium.

The female teacher pursed her lips and shook her head at them.

The male teacher let out a sigh as he followed along.

The first student at Creephia University with the best grades handed in their paper early and their dismal result was predetermined. Where could the others possibly do better?

It seems that Creephia will not have any of it.

The elderly female teacher looked at Selena's slender and beautiful figure from behind, with a faint expression of arrogance and disdain.

Opportunities are present right in front of you, but you don't understand the importance of grabbing them.

Shortsightedness.

Compared to students from Capital University, the gap is too wide.

Because of Selena's "lack of initiative" attitude, the invigilator did not have any hope for the others either.

He didn't bother to go through their papers.

Just after collecting the tests, he casually stored the papers and brought them out of the classroom.

The calmness at the beginning of the second mock examination continued until the end.

Except for the students in the same examination room as Selena, the vast majority of people did not take this exam seriously.

...

Selena moved slowly out of the classroom and was about to take out her phone to make a call when she saw Osvaldo standing by the door. Upon hearing footsteps, he lifted his eyelids and walked towards her to catch her.

Selena, "..."

A few seconds later.

She asked with a very flat expression, "How did you know I would come out early?"

Osvaldo held her and walked out of the school. Hearing a voice, he looked down at her and said, "Until your wounds are fully healed, listen to me and behave yourself."

Selena, "..."

Forget it.

Christ not only has the Poole family, but also has the backing of the massive underground fighting arena. It will take some time to figure out how to deal with him for sure.

Selena was taken back to the castle by Osvaldo, being well-behaved.

She sat in the garden, and two chubby little dolls ran over and begged for a pat and a cuddle. Selena took out her phone and logged on to Weibo.

The several photos of diamonds she posted last night caused a huge sensation. After a day and night, the red title "National Good Mother-in-law" was still hanging on the hot topics of Weibo.

Selena clicked in and found her Weibo page, where the rumors had already reached over 600, 000.

And her fan base has increased by over ten million.

Selena opened the comments section, thinking to herself that with over 600, 000 comments, there must be a large portion of well wishes, right?

She scrolled through the top dozens of comments and then was hit by those continuously off-topic comments.

Isn't her expression clear enough?

In the imagination of girls, aren't 99 diamonds all related to love?

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Why is it that there isn't a single normal blessing in her comment section?

Selena absolutely didn't want to attribute it to a problem with his character, she took out her phone and called Luke.

Luke picked up the phone and said, "Lady Selena, what a coincidence, I was just about to call you. There is something..."

"Wait," Selena interrupted him, her slender fingers pressing against her forehead. "Did you see the comments in my Weibo post?"

"Yes," said Luke slowly. "Don't worry, the girls in the PR department have already picked out 99 loyal fans for you. Just send out a message and they'll prepare to gather their addresses."

Selena thought for a moment and realized it would be a big project. She said, "Tell her that I'll take them out to eat after I go to the company."

"Okay."

Selena swallowed her sadness and asked, "Mr. Jordon, what were you about to say just now?"

Luke chuckled, "The play invested by the Riddle family announced today the leads, you can go check it out on Weibo, the lineup is..."

The tone is full of a sense of fearing that the world will not be in chaos.

Selena found her iPad, logged onto Weibo, and sure enough, on The Riddle Family and the Walson's official websites, she saw the cast lineup for Love in City.

When Selena was selecting actors for Breaking Ground she paid special attention to actors in the entertainment industry.

Therefore, the names in that ranking are not very unfamiliar, the most unfamiliar of which is...

Selena fixed her gaze on the name of the female lead and furrowed her brows slightly, "Who is Rachel Barrett?"

She didn't know Rachel, but because Hattie mentioned Diana Barrett to her before, these two names are easily associated with each other.

"An international movie queen," Luke smiled, "she's a native of capital with a law enforcement background. To be honest, she's no less influential than Hattie. Not only is she the leading actress of that drama, she's also an investor..."

Because Selena has only watched domestic actors before and has not seen those who have gone international, she does not know who Rachel is.

Selena raised her eyebrows and asked, "What is her relationship with Diana?"

Luke was a bit surprised that Selena knew about Diana's visit, but he still spoke his mind with a gloating tone, "Dear sister, Leah and the Walson family do not have the ability to invite her. It is entirely for you, Lady Selena..."

He knew Selena's show would not be calm, but it was unexpected for it to be so explosive even before the opening.

Selena's light gaze swept over that row of names one by one.

The female lead is Rachel, the male lead is Henry, the second female lead is Hannah, and the second male lead is Rufus.

Two Best Actors and Actress have joined the cast, several leading actors are currently the hottest stars in the entertainment industry, making the lineup unprecedentedly powerful!

Of these people, Selena has only met one, Hannah, the heiress of Creephia's wealthy family.

A wealthy family's daughter can only play the supporting role, which shows that these actors either

come from powerful families or have powerful sponsors... In comparison to Selena's Breaking Ground, the difference in fame and reputation is like night and day.

After all, besides Estrella and Matthew, the rest of the cast in Breaking Ground are not very well-known, and the female lead is even an unknown newcomer, and to make matters worse, there is no handsome male lead.

By comparison, Selena's Breaking Ground appears particularly chilling.

Selena was watching as the official cast announcement for Love in City came out, and within minutes it skyrocketed to the top of Weibo's trending topics. A wave of fans rushed to get involved and soon this news became widely known.

Selena closed the tablet slowly, let her beautiful eyelashes droop, and asked softly, "Mr. Jordon, how deep is Rachel's police background?"

If possible, Selena does not want to be involved with the police.

But if both Rachel and Diana come aggressively, she has to fully understand their backgrounds and handle the situation carefully.

"Actually, the Barrett family doesn't have a real police background," Luke patiently explained to Selena, "what they rely on the most is Diana's personal ability."

"What ability?" Selena asked with a flicker of her eyes.

"Diana is proficient in firearms," Luke's tone became more serious as he spoke, "she has great talent and knowledge in firearm design. Her hands are highly valued by the police, so most people dare not offend her."

Selena's eyes flashed with a hint of something, her slender white fingers unconsciously tapping on the table as she asked slowly, "Is this it?"

Luke, "..."

What does it mean?

Is this not enough?

With the ability of Diana, she can easily walk horizontally among the major aristocratic families in capital.

After all, who would dare to easily provoke those who can create tangible benefits for the police force?

How did it become so casually talked about in the mouth of this little brat?

And how did he detect a hint of contempt and disdain in Selena's tone?

Is this an illusion?

But to say that Selena is short-sighted and doesn't understand the complexities of the situation, that doesn't seem right either...

Selena got the information she wanted and said with a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Jordan. It's alright, I'm hanging up now."

"Wait a minute," Luke called out to her, "Lady Selena, are you sure you don't need us to do anything?"

The crew of Love in City clearly came for Selena.

Both the crew of Breaking Ground and Selena are targets of each other.

Selena looked at the cast and then there was no follow-up, what kind of tricky operation is this?

Selena spoke calmly, "No rush, let's wait until the show is finished before we decide. With the support of someone with a police background, Leah is probably feeling very confident and proud. I'll go find a way to make her happy..."

'You hung up the phone before I finished speaking.'

Luke dares to bet that Selena was definitely injured last night and couldn't go out to retaliate against

Christ today, so he remembered to go and trouble The Riddle family.
He is so idle and vengeful...

...

After hanging up Luke's phone call, she didn't pay attention to the online controversy. She took out her phone and found Klara's number.

She sent a text message out.

"I'm waiting for you at the police station."

After sending the message, Selena lifted her head and wanted to report her going out plan to Osvaldo. But she searched around and couldn't find Osvaldo.

The maid who was taking care of her approached and asked, "Madam, what's wrong with you?"

"Where is the young master?"

"Master is in the study, would you like me to call him for you?"

Selena hesitated for a moment, about to say no, but remembered what Osvaldo had said to her the night before. Instead of shaking her head, she nodded and said, "You go tell him that I have some things to take care of and need to go out."

After saying this sentence, Selena still felt very uncomfortable.

She is going to see Mrs. Riddle and will definitely mention Lady Nevaeh, taking Osvaldo with her...

Selena looked up at the sky and felt a bit uncomfortable as she touched her ear.

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The maid responded and turned around to look for Osvaldo.

Ten minutes later, Osvaldo finally got his wish and hugged his wife as they headed to Creepia prison.

...

In a high-end convalescent home.

Klara heard her phone ring and saw the message sent by Selena, causing her whole body to tremble uncontrollably.

The shadow left by Christ on her last time was too heavy, and Klara is still afraid to think about it now. Selena might have been taken away by a dangerous man, but her ability to come back unscathed shows how strong her current background and status are.

With another association, Klara suppressed the jealousy in her heart and tightly clenched her fist at the photo Selena posted on Weibo with diamonds.

She is completely afraid to not listen to Selena now.

After all, no matter how much money you have, you still need the time and opportunity to spend it.

Klara deleted the message, walked up to Alberto and whispered, "Mr. Riddle, it's about time for me to go to the prison and find Mrs. Riddle..."

It has been such a long time that it is enough for Klara to coax Alberto into signing the divorce agreement with Mrs. Riddle.

After all, they had long lost any feelings for each other, and Leah's action of snatching the chairman position from Alberto had completely angered Alberto.

At this time, Klara was pregnant with a boy, so she didn't have to make much effort to achieve her goal.

Alberto's mind is completely focused on the "son" in Klara's belly, so he naturally won't hesitate to divorce Mrs. Riddle.

After all, he would never allow his beloved son to become an illegitimate child.

Upon hearing these words, Alberto snorted coldly and said, "Be careful of that insane woman and make sure she doesn't harm my son!"

Klara was shocked by Alberto's cruel and heartless behavior. Even though Mrs. Riddle is not a good person, she has been with this man for over twenty years as his wife. It is simply heartless to abandon her just like that.

It's not surprising that a man like him would produce a daughter as vain and vicious as Leah, but what's up with Selena?

Klara dared not think too much and smiled, saying, "Of course, I will not allow anyone to harm our baby."

After persuading Alberto, Klara drove to the police station with a divorce agreement that she had already prepared.

...

When she arrived at the police station, she happened to see Selena being lifted out of a car by a man. On the sunny street, a man dressed in black extended his arms and picked up a young girl from the passenger seat.

The assistant behind her held a sun umbrella to shade Selena from the sun and prevent her from getting sunburned.

Even the best beauty camera cannot capture such a beautiful couple.

Looking at him through a photo, the man was already so handsome and charming. But when seeing him in person, one could only realize that the static image could not fully depict his outstanding charisma.

What can compare to the magnificence of demeanor, despite the delicacy of appearance?

Klara feels sour in her heart.

She thought the man she had seen before was already excellent, but she didn't expect that there would be even better ones around Selena.

With such a handsome and powerful man to escort and protect her, how could Selena not be lofty and arrogant, and demanding?

Klara suppressed the bone-chilling jealousy in her heart, lowered her head and walked slowly towards Selena, saying, "Lady Selena..."

Selena glanced at her.

Klara's belly has been protruding for three months, and it is very obvious.

She tugged on Osvaldo's sleeve and smiled, saying, "I want to drink bubble tea," then after thinking for a moment, she added, "that you personally bought."

Klara couldn't help but look up and glance at Selena.

This man looks extremely distinguished. How could he go to buy milk tea for a woman?

Klara has met many young masters from wealthy families. Even if they love a woman, they may give her money and spend lavishly on her, but they would never lower themselves to buying milk tea or doing such things that are beneath them.

As expected, the man did not speak after Selena finished talking. He just hugged her and walked into the police station.

Klara lowered her head and obediently followed along.

There were already people waiting inside, probably knowing the purpose of Selena's visit, and they led them directly into a separate room.

Osvaldo placed Selena on the sofa and touched her hair, "Stay here and don't run around."

Selena looked up with a smile and nodded.

Oswaldo turned around and walked out.

Klara was stunned for a moment, then heard Selena's cold voice, "The more satisfied I am with your performance, the more you will get. Otherwise...I can give you 50 million, or leave you with nothing."

Klara shuddered and looked at Selena with icy eyes.

It's a world of difference when that man was present just now.

Klara pressed her lips together and said, "Okay."

Selena held her cup of tea and lifted her chin towards it, saying, "Then let's go."

Klara took a deep breath, carried the divorce agreement, and walked into the small booth with a smug expression of relying on favoritism.

...

Mrs. Riddle was excited to hear that someone was coming to see her.

Because in her opinion, the only person who would come to see her at this time would be Leah.

Since she went to prison, Leah has not come even once.

Mrs. Riddle waits every day, but never sees the person she is waiting for.

She comforts herself every day that Leah is injured and has to participate in the perfume competition, and the Riddle family needs to be taken care of, so she doesn't have time to visit her.

So when Mrs. Riddle heard that someone was coming to visit, she was overjoyed.

She followed the prison warden into the room, anxiously looking around but couldn't see Leah. She asked urgently, "Where is my daughter? Didn't you say she came to see me? Where is she?"

The prison guard glanced at her with a slight tinge of sympathy in his eyes.

Through the flashing glass door, Klara stood outside and looked at Mrs. Riddle in her prison uniform, smiling and saying, "No need to look, Mrs. Riddle. Leah didn't come to see you, and she won't come to see you."

Mrs. Riddle heard the voice, looked up, and her face changed, "Why is it you? Where is Leah? What have you done to my daughter?"

Klara shook her head with a smile and a tone that seemed to have pity, "It's hard for you that at this point, everyone cares about your daughter, but your daughter doesn't care about you at all. Your existence is a shame to her. She is even ashamed to mention your existence, let alone come and see you."

Mrs. Riddle's face turned a bit pale and she gritted her teeth as she asked, "What are you here for?"

"I'll tell you some news about your daughter," sneered Klara as she looked at her. "After you went to prison, Leah participated in the domestic fragrance competition and won second place."

Mrs. Riddle's face showed excitement, and she said happily, "I knew it, my daughter is the best."

She hadn't finished speaking when she heard Klara continue, "And then she was publicly exposed by Lady Selena for being shameless and stealing Lady Nevaeh's perfume formula scandal..."

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Before Klara could finish speaking, Mrs. Riddle's face changed, and she vehemently denied, "Nonsense! The fragrance recipe belongs to Leah! It's Selena, that little slut, who is lying. How dare she frame Leah?"

Klara's face showed disdain.

No wonder Leah turned out the way she did, with a mother whose values are so distorted. It would be strange if Leah was normal.

Klara sneered, lifted her chin and arrogantly said, "Give it up, Mrs. Riddle. Your daughter is a disgusting thing. Who in the whole H Country doesn't know?"

The perfume she took out was exactly the same as Lady Nevaeh's twenty years ago, which she left in the Perfume Association... Could it be that Lady Nevaeh went to steal Leah's fragrance formula twenty years later?

Mrs. Riddle's face lost its color when she heard these words, but she still shook her head, insisting, "No, no, Leah didn't..."

Klara looked at her with disdain and sarcasm, "Before Lady Selena presents evidence, Leah was just like you, hysterically crying and claiming that Lady Selena was falsely accusing her. And what happened in the end?"

She giggled, and with a look in Mrs. Riddle's eyes that was like watching a clown perform, "As soon as Lady Nevaeh's name was mentioned, everyone in the fragrance industry rushed to help Lady Selena find evidence."

"You mother and daughter are truly ignorant and foolish. Who is Lady Nevaeh? Is her perfume also controlled by Leah?"

"The theft committed by Leah is known to everyone throughout the country, causing embarrassment worldwide... throughout H Country, there is no thief more famous or shameless than her!"

Mrs. Riddle's face went pale, and she shivered all over. She burst into tears and cried out, "No! Leah..."

Klara looked at Mrs. Riddle's weeping appearance and sneaked a glance at Selena outside the door. Selena sat there elegantly, with a clear gaze, and no extra expression on her face, while hearing Mrs. Riddle's crying.

Klara's nerves were stretched taut, and she struggled to keep her emotions in check. She slammed the divorce agreement in her hand onto Mrs. Riddle's face and said, "Sign it!"

Mrs. Riddle, with tears in her eyes, caught what Klara had thrown towards her, and her eyes widened. Even if she's ignorant, she knows what a "divorce agreement" means.

Alberto wants to divorce her...

Mrs. Riddle's heart was plunged into ice water in an instant, and she shivered from the cold. She shook her head frantically, her face contorted, "No! I won't divorce! I won't!"

"Mrs. Riddle, if you have some sense, you'd better sign it obediently," Klara looked at her disdainfully, her smile full of contempt. "Don't you take a look at yourself? Crude, ignorant, and foolishly arrogant... If it wasn't for Leah, do you really think you would have Mrs. Riddle's position?"

Mrs. Riddle glared at her with resentment and said, "I won't get divorced! Alberto can forget about it! I've borne the disgrace for him all these years and now he wants to kick me out without even opening the door? No way!"

Klara sneered, "Mrs. Riddle, you should know a fact. With you around, both Mr. Riddle and Leah can never hold their heads up high and be humans. Only when you divorce, will Leah not be pointed at and cursed wherever she goes, with a mother in prison!"

Mrs. Riddle's face was covered with a layer of shame and resentment, but she still shouted, "No, I will never agree to divorce!"

If she gets divorced, what's the difference between her and Lady Nevaeh from twenty years ago?

No...

What qualifications does she have to compare with Lady Nevaeh?

Lady Nevaeh is beautiful and noble, and the Riddle family was established by her own hand. However, she doesn't like her father, Alberto.

Alberto is nothing but relying on Lady Nevaeh's early departure to act tyrannically. When Lady Nevaeh was alive, what was he?

Lady Nevaeh, without Alberto, only knows how to live more dignified and unrestrained, high above everyone else.

After she divorced Alberto, she was just a prisoner with nothing.

So, she absolutely cannot get divorced, letting Alberto and this little bitch in front of her get away with it!

Klara looked at Mrs. Riddle's resentful eyes and felt that this woman was both detestable and pitiful.

Klara angrily exclaimed, "You have fallen so low, why are you still holding onto Mrs. Riddle's position?

There is no love left between you and Mr. Riddle, even if you come out, you are just a dispensable decoration. Why do you insist on burdening others?"

"Mr. Riddle said that if you obediently sign the divorce agreement, the Riddle family's 3% share will still be under your name. If you don't know what's good for you, don't blame him for being ruthless!"

Mrs. Riddle stared at Klara with red eyes, as if she wanted to eat her, "You filthy person, forget it!

Everything in the Riddle family belongs to Leah, and I will never give you small bastards a chance to divide Leah's belongings!"

As long as she remains Mrs. Riddle, Leah will be the sole heir of the Riddle family. Everything that belongs to the Riddle family belongs to Leah.

Alberto's mistresses kept outside, no one can take away even a tiny bit.

Klara realized that Selena was waiting outside and if she couldn't successfully persuade Mrs. Riddle to agree to a divorce, she definitely wouldn't get any benefits.

She glared angrily and shouted, "Everything belonging to the Riddle family clearly belongs to Lady Nevaeh and Lady Selena. When did it become Leah's?"

"With Lady Selena around, Leah will forever be known as an illegitimate child, she dreams of inheriting the Riddle family? Impossible."

Mrs. Riddle had bloodshot eyes and screamed to tear apart Klara, but was stopped by the prison guard behind her.

Selena glanced with a hint of impatience at the argument between Klara and Mrs. Riddle.

She abruptly set down her teacup and glanced languidly at Mrs. Riddle, who seemed like a mad tiger.

Her voice was not loud, but particularly cold, "It's so noisy! Shut up!"

Mrs. Riddle heard her voice and opened her eyes wide. She turned her head and saw Selena sitting gracefully outside the door.

She remembered what Klara had just said about Leah's reputation being ruined throughout H Country, and a strong hatred surged in her eyes. She went crazy and wanted to pounce on him, shouting, "You little bastard, it's you who wants to destroy Leah! I'll kill you! Kill you!"

Selena looked coldly at Mrs. Riddle and picked up the water glass next to her, smashing it heavily towards Mrs. Riddle's face.

With a loud "bang", a cup of boiling hot tea splashed onto Mrs. Riddle, scalding her and causing her to scream in agony.

Selena looked at her weakly and coldly said, "If you scold me any more, I'll reveal one layer of Leah's skin at a time, until her reputation is ruined, and she is left with no friends and nothing, wishing for death!"

Mrs. Riddle was frightened by the harshness in Selena's words and forgot about the pain. She opened her eyes wide and stared at Selena.

The woman sat there with an air of noble dignity, and her gaze looked down on the person as if she were looking at an annoying ant.

It's like Lady Nevaeh from years ago all over again.

Mrs. Riddle stared blankly for a long time, and a bone-chilling fear gradually surged up in her eyes.

Suddenly, she fell heavily to her knees in front of Selena.

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She cried and said, "Selena, all the mistakes are mine, please spare Leah. No matter what she says, she is your sister. They say I am not good, but it's because I didn't teach her well. Everything is my fault!"

"Sorry! I apologize to you! I will make it up to you!" Mrs. Riddle banged her forehead on the ground,

"It's my fault! You can do whatever you want to me, please spare Leah, I beg you to spare Leah..."

Selena watched as Mrs. Riddle knelt on the ground, begging for mercy and it reminded her of that day thirteen years ago when she had stood in front of Lady Nevaeh's bed with a wicked, satisfied smile on her face.

A family of three abused little Selena in front of the seriously ill Lady Nevaeh, causing the woman to be concerned about her daughter until her death.

On that day, Lady Nevaeh passed away.

Little Selena is crying so sadly.

The Riddle family is laughing.

They celebrated with laughter that they finally moved into Lady Nevaeh's house openly and received everything from the Riddle family.

Leah has gained the identity of the Miss of the Riddle family, and Mrs. Riddle has replaced Lady Nevaeh as the female head of the Riddle family. Alberto has taken control of the Riddle family company.

Until today, the three arrogant and piercing laughter still seemed to echo in Selena's ears.

Selena's eyes were limp, with a hint of extreme coldness flickering through them.

She looked down at Mrs. Riddle with a tone that was even cruel, "I won't spare Leah, not just Leah, you, Mr. Riddle, your family of three, I won't spare any of you!"

"I will make you pay ten times for the evil you have done to me and my mother!"

"I will make your family of three lose everything, living a life worse than death, and spend the rest of your lives in repentance and agony, unable to rest even in death!"

Mrs. Riddle's bowing motion froze.

She slowly lifted her head with blood dripping down from her forehead. She opened her eyes wide and looked at Selena, trembling all over. It seemed like she recognized her, yet at the same time, she didn't.

A few seconds later, Mrs. Riddle screamed and cried out in pain, "No! Selena, I was wrong. I am willing to apologize to your mother and make amends. You can kill me to vent your anger and make up for your mother, but please, release Leah, release Leah..."

Selena gave a cold smile, her eyes were cold and dark, and she stretched out her hand, saying, "Too late!"

The lives of Lady Nevaeh and Selena are lost, even if they filled up all three of their family's lives, they cannot be compensated for.

Klara was intimidated by Selena's sternness, and almost subconsciously took out a divorce agreement from her bag and handed it over when she saw her movements.

Selena slammed the divorce agreement onto Mrs. Riddle's face and said coldly, "Mr. Riddle may be

trash, but the position of unwanted trash – Mrs. Riddle – is not for you to take!”

“I give you three minutes to sign this divorce agreement!”

Mrs. Riddle saw Selena as being extremely cold-hearted, with a fierce hatred in her eyes, twisted face glaring at her, shouting, “No way! You can’t even think about it! The position of Mrs. Riddle belongs to me! Everything of the Riddle family belongs to Leah! Nobody can take it away!”

Selena sneered, “Mrs. Riddle, have you thought it through? The Walson family is a prominent family in Creephia, will they accept the daughter of a criminal into their household?”

“You have to divorce so that Leah can marry into the Walson family. If you don’t divorce, her unborn child will forever be considered illegitimate child.”

Mrs. Riddle’s expression stiffened.

She slowly lifted her head and stared at Selena with a fixed gaze, “What did you say?”

Selena smiled slightly and said, “You heard right, Leah is pregnant.”

“Leah’s child is Dominic’s, but the Walson family is hesitant to accept her because of you. Do you want to see Leah’s child born out of wedlock like her, just because of you?”

“How can you, as a mother, not realize how much Leah is cunning and selfish? Without Leah’s approval, how could Klara possibly have brought this divorce agreement to you?”

“Mrs. Riddle, as a mother, you are now nothing but a shame and burden to your daughter!”

“She wishes for you to divorce Alberto and completely cut ties with you! So that she can become a glamorous and shining Mrs. Walson.”

Mrs. Riddle was trembling uncontrollably, her face contorted and her sanity on the brink of collapse. Her reason told her not to believe whatever Selena said, but her heart kept telling her that everything Selena said was true.

After she was imprisoned, Leah never came to see her even once, which is the proof.

Leah has always been disgusted with her mother, and now that she is in prison, she is even more eager to completely cut off ties with her useless mother in order to get rid of the stigma and move towards a better future.

Her daughter has always been a cold and selfish person at heart.

Mrs. Riddle burst into tears, holding her bloodstained face.

Upon hearing Mrs. Riddle’s sorrowful cries, Klara had a clear idea in her mind.

There is no need for them to say anything anymore. The poor and pathetic woman will soon sign the divorce agreement with her own hands.

Klara looked at Selena and subconsciously touched her stomach, her eyes full of fear.

She couldn’t convince Mrs. Riddle to divorce even if she talked until she was hoarse, but Selena managed to get it done with just a few words.

Leah is Mrs. Riddle’s biggest weakness.

As long as Leah is mentioned, Mrs. Riddle will definitely agree to a divorce.

The most terrifying thing is that Selena not only caused Mrs. Riddle to divorce, but also completely chilled Leah and threw Mrs. Riddle into a abyss of human hell from which she can never be liberated.

This woman is really good at breaking hearts!

If Mrs. Riddle had known she was pregnant afterwards, she would probably have gone insane.

That’s terrifying!

Klara looked at Selena and unconsciously took a few steps back.

Selena listened to Mrs. Riddle’s crying, with weariness and coldness in her eyes. “Mrs. Riddle, you still have your last minute!”

Mrs. Riddle lifted her face mixed with tears and blood when she heard Selena's words. Trembling, she picked up the pen, and slowly turned to the contract signed by Alberto. With closed eyes and tears flowing, she signed her name onto the paper.

No need for many reasons.

Just with the mention of Selena, it's enough to say that Leah is pregnant. She has already made her daughter an unlawful child, and her life has almost been ruined by the shadow of this identity. How can she watch Leah's child walk down the same path?

Anyway, Alberto doesn't like Selena, only likes Leah as his daughter.

Even if that man no longer likes her and holds a grudge against Leah, he will still do everything he can to leave everything he has to Leah.

Added to the fact that Leah and her child are from the Walson family, the future is sure to be bright for the young mistress.