

Love Rats 621

chapter 621

After signing the divorce agreement, Mrs. Riddle seemed to age over ten years in just an instant.

Selena glanced at Klara.

Klara stiffened her body, walked up and picked up the divorce agreement, put it in her bag, and then began to retreat. She kept backing up until she reached the door, then stopped with a pale face.

Selena didn't care about her small movements. A faint smile bloomed on her pale face. "Molly, there's one more thing I want to tell you."

Molly was the name before Mrs. Riddle, and she has now divorced Alberto, so Selena can no longer be called Mrs. Riddle.

Mrs. Riddle trembled as she lifted her head, her eyes filled with both fear and pleading.

She looked at Selena, who was beautiful and graceful across from her.

Perhaps even she never imagined that one day she would crawl in a miserable state before the child she had once abused and insulted, begging for mercy and hoping to be spared.

If she had known there would be today, she would have treated this child better earlier...

Actually, it's not necessary to be any better, just don't hurt her.

Unfortunately, the family of three did all the wicked things they could do to Selena without leaving any room for mercy.

Now, she can only regret not having done it earlier.

Selena looked at Mrs. Riddle with a cold, lifeless gaze and smiled before slowly revealing the cruelest truth. "Klara is pregnant."

Klara felt a bone-chilling cold surge in her heart when she saw the sudden stiffness on Mrs. Riddle's face, and instinctively moved behind Selena for safety.

The air became silent and lifeless in this moment.

In this silent moment, Selena chuckled and casually dropped the cruelest words, "Mr. Riddle's child has been confirmed to be a boy, and it's been over three months already."

Mrs. Riddle's face, mixed with tears and blood, first showed confusion, then disbelief, followed by bone-chilling horror, and finally twisted like a demon.

She let out a piercing scream of extreme devastation, and rushed towards Klara's slightly bulging belly regardless of everything, with a fierce look in her eyes as if she wished to tear Klara into pieces.

Klara shuddered and kept hiding behind Selena's back.

Mrs. Riddle will never forget the look in her eyes at this moment for the rest of her life.

Selena is too fierce...

She followed through with her words and left Mrs. Riddle to live the rest of her life in pain and regret.

By signing the divorce agreement, she openly gave up her position for Klara's son.

With the son of Klara, Leah is no longer Alberto's only child.

Moreover, Leah had previously taken his position as chairman, which made him angry, and he disliked her even more.

The man's lifelong wish was to have a son, and Klara's son is his late-in-life child. All that he has must surely be his son's.

Alberto not only will no longer love Leah, but also regards her as a stumbling block to his son.

Leah is destined to be abandoned, expelled, and regarded as a thorn in the side by her biological

father... she will get nothing.

And all of this stems from the divorce agreement that she herself signed just now, which thoroughly buried Leah's future. How can Mrs. Riddle not feel pain, hate, or regret?

Selena is really trying to drive Mrs. Riddle crazy.

Mrs. Riddle's face twisted as she went berserk, even the two prison guards barely managed to restrain her, as she ran over and injured someone.

In order to reduce her danger, the prison guard had to lock Mrs. Riddle behind the glass door.

Amid a resentful and unwilling howl, Mrs. Riddle was pulled back into the glass door and locked inside.

She could only use a pair of bloodshot eyes to stare tightly at the bellies of Selena and Klara, with twisted resentment on her face.

Selena smiled slightly, glanced at Mrs. Riddle's twisted expression, and slowly walked towards the door.

Mrs. Riddle's hysterical curses came from behind, "Selena, the way you treat your sister and father, you will have a terrible fate in the future!"

A terrible fate in the future?

Selena smiled, and in her warm and gentle eyes appeared a slight hint of coldness.

She has seen too many people who are doomed to a bad end.

She has both enemies and friends.

Selena understood a truth since she was very young.

The killer always kills people.

Her life belongs to the battlefield.

From the moment she stepped onto the battlefield, she was prepared for anything.

It is not unexpected that one day she will also die on the battlefield, wrapped in horse leather, for her duty and her country.

This is the best destination for every battlefield commander.

And before that, wasn't she buried on the battlefield?

Therefore, may she have terrible fate...

As soon as Selena took a few steps, a familiar aura enveloped her from behind.

Selena turned her head slightly and saw Osvaldo's beautiful face with his dark and gentle eyes.

She said with a smile, "What a coincidence, I just finished my work too."

Osvaldo handed a warm cup of milk tea to her and noticed that her fingers were cold. He felt a bit unhappy about it and took her hands in his palms to warm them up.

Then, he lifted his deep, dark and eerie eyes and stared at Mrs. Riddle, who was rigid behind the glass door. He gently kissed Selena's cheek and said, "Selena, you are right. It was their fault."

Mrs. Riddle met Osvaldo's eyes and her expression was like a chicken caught by the neck, with her mouth wide open and a look of horror on her face, as if drained of all color.

The man's haughty gaze was completely devoid of any trace of human emotion.

There are just inanimate, icy coldness and hatred.

Through the man's gaze, she seemed to see a bloody and lifeless picture of herself.

However, different from his gaze, his posture and strength when embracing Selena conveyed a gentle feeling, as if he was holding his whole world.

There is a man who is watching over Selena, loving Selena... What can Leah use to compete with Selena?

Mrs. Riddle completely broke down.

Selena looked at Osvaldo's expressionless face and thought that the man must have heard Mrs. Riddle's curse.

She thought for a moment, and explained, "When my mother died, I was crying, while they, the family of three, were laughing. Now, it's my turn to watch them cry."

Oswaldo let his long eyelashes droop, hiding the coldness and cruelty in his eyes.

If it were him, those people would have died long ago.

There is simply no chance at all for a curse on Selena to exist.

He held Selena gently and raised his eyebrows, his cold eyes staring at Mrs. Riddle, "You will live better than anyone else!"

The ones who will die are only them!

Mrs. Riddle was trembling with fear and didn't even have the courage to curse Selena. She covered her face and fell to the ground.

Selena gave Mrs. Riddle a final glance, took Oswaldo's hand, and turned around to leave.

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At the moment when she walked out of the prison gate and the sunlight shone upon her, Selena called out the man's name.

"Oswaldo."

Oswaldo glanced at her pretty face and spoke with restrained tenderness, "What's wrong?"

"I just remembered," Selena's eyes revealed a hint of shyness as she softly asked, "We haven't actually gone on a date yet, although we're not truly married. But I've heard that when a girl reaches a certain age, it's best to go on a date so there won't be any regrets in life. Would you be willing to... go on a date with me?"

Oswaldo kissed her icy cheek, realizing that she was reminded of Lady Nevaeh, which caused her emotions to become so abnormal. He felt a slight anxiety and pain in his heart.

Since Selena is not the real Selena, why would she feel sad for Lady Nevaeh?

Her wife is really a very kind person.

He suppressed his unusual feelings and gave a tender kiss on her forehead while bowing down, saying "Of course."

He will give her whatever she wants.

Selena immediately smiled with raised eyebrows, and reached out to embrace his slender neck, "I don't know what to do on a date, do you?"

"Luke knows." With so many tabloid stories about Luke, he must have experience.

Selena blinked her beautiful big eyes and said, "Shall I call and ask?"

It's also tough for this noble man. He has never been in a relationship, and it's his first date with his wife.

He even had to consult his friends, which is a bit embarrassing.

But even if it means losing reputation, he is willing to do it in order to give his wife the best dating experience.

Oswaldo held Selena and spoke calmly, "I'll call him in a moment. You go ahead and tell me where you'd like to go."

Selena thought for a moment and then smiled as she spoke, "Let's watch a movie."

...

Leah is currently unaware of the Riddle family's upheaval.

Because Rachel joined the cast of "Love in City" and brought along a film emperor, Leah changed from her previous decadence and was rejuvenated.

The Walson family, who had previously held a grudge against Leah, immediately let go of their discontent and began to enthusiastically prepare for the filming of the script upon seeing the situation. "Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Rachel," Leah held a wine glass and said to the woman sitting on the leather sofa with a smile, "Don't worry, during your time in Creephia, I will definitely make sure you have a good time and leave satisfied."

Rachel is wearing a beautiful bright red long dress, with her fingers painted with red nail polish holding a cigarette, blowing smoke and laughing when she heard the words, "Don't flatter yourself, if it weren't for my sister, I wouldn't even bother with your little shabby screenplay."

She is an international movie queen with the support of the European police background, and there aren't many people in the entertainment industry who dare to provoke her, making her very arrogant due to being spoiled.

Leah felt embarrassed, but her face didn't show any displeasure. She smiled gently and said, "I know you came for Selena. As the saying goes, the enemy of my enemy is my friend. We have a common enemy now, so we should work together to bring down Selena."

Rachel's eyes became filled with a gloomy and hostile air, and she coldly sneered, "I'd like to see just how capable Selena is, daring to steal my sister's boyfriend!"

Leah looked at the pride and disdain on Rachel's face, pressed her lips together, and smiled quietly, "Selena is naturally not qualified to compare with you, all she relies on is just that pretty face."

Rachel remembered the call from Diana, and it was clear that she had conveyed her intentions in this regard.

Selena is beautiful and dazzling.

She wished that face was ruined.

Rachel laughed wickedly and pulled out her cellphone from her bag, then made a call to her agent.

Leah sat on one side with lowered eyes, watching her movements, a hint of cold smile appearing at the corners of her lips.

...

Osvaldo took Selena to watch a movie, and then, on Luke's suggestion, accompanied Selena to go shopping, buy gifts, go to an amusement park, and see the sea until it became dark.

Osvaldo bought two red roses from the girl on the roadside and handed them to Selena.

Selena held the flowers and smiled sweetly.

After a long while, she raised her head and smiled slightly at the man, saying, "Thank you, I had a great time today."

This is what girls who live in the sunshine and are loved by people should look like.

Easy, free, warm.

Selena has enjoyed it, so there will be no regrets anymore.

So she walked out of the stirring moments of perfect sunshine and gentle breeze, and returned to her rightful place.

Osvaldo gazed into her dark and clear eyes.

She looked at him with a sweet smile and gratitude on her face.

The man raised his hand and gently stroked her eyelids with his fingers. A restrained curve appeared at the corner of his lips as he said, "I fulfilled your wish today, now you have to promise me one thing."

Selena nodded agreeably and said, "Okay."

She probably knew that the man would not trouble her, so she didn't ask what it was and readily agreed to it.

Oswaldo's lips curved slightly with excitement, and he lifted his hand to hold her waist, picking her up. "I will let you know in the future."

Selena clearly caught a hint of tender playfulness in the man's face, and a strange sensation of goosebumps rose up her spine.

She always feels like she has fallen into a hole and can't climb out.

But... if the man is so gentle and chivalrous, he shouldn't make any demands that she can't handle.

She probably overthought it.

Selena pushed aside her unnecessary thoughts and smiled sweetly, agreeing decisively, "Okay."

Oswaldo looked at her innocent and sweet smile, and smirked meaningfully.

He didn't say anything more, taking her home in the car.

...

At the same moment.

Inside the Creephia University conference room.

Several teachers gathered together, concentrating on correcting papers with their heads down.

The medical departments of Creephia University and Olrith University have over a thousand people combined. These teachers have been divided into three groups and are all frantically grading papers, indicating their sense of urgency.

It's not that they want to hurry, but they have to hurry.

Although capital medical school is under the jurisdiction of the Turner family, the family has suffered a great disaster more than a decade ago and is now in a weakened state with thin bloodlines. The current head of the family is frail and ill, and it is uncertain when they might pass away.

In such a situation, it is rare to have someone speak out within the medical alliance, and with this round of assessments, which major families wouldn't want to take advantage of the opportunity to push their own people in and get a share of the pie?

On the surface, it is a nationwide selection, but the teachers present here know in their hearts what is truly going on.

This so-called exam is just an excuse for those young masters and misses from certain family clans in Capital University to enter the Medical School with a legitimate reason.

Those few not only have done internal selection questions in advance, but also have professional teachers instructing them in training. No one can pass them in the test.

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With the attention of major families, these teachers naturally worked hard to correct the grades as soon as possible, in order to settle the matter.

The teachers who were modifying the exam papers were also clearly divided into three groups.

In the morning, Taylor, the elderly female teacher who supervised the exam in Selena's test center, put down the stack of papers in her hand and impatiently said, "I haven't seen a passing grade yet, it's simply a waste of time."

The teachers around her were a bit impatient, although they did not speak.

Taylor held a water cup and looked at a well-dressed young man sitting in the middle, smiled.

"Jason, I suggest you give up directly. With the educational level of Creephia University and Olrith University, it's normal to have no one. It's a waste of everyone's time and energy to keep searching for a few pieces that need to be corrected. Why waste everyone's time and energy?"

Jason seemed to not hear his words, still concentrating on correcting the papers in his hands. The Medical College is the last stronghold of the Turner family, and there are some malicious individuals within medical alliance who, under the guise of recruiting talents, have arranged this assessment by force.

Everyone knows the reasons behind it.

Once the aristocratic families in capital truly enter the medical college and gradually erode the Turner family's power, it is only a matter of time before the Turner family disappears from the capital.

Fifty places were given by the higher authorities and would be selected according to merit. It was certain that a large proportion would be filled by candidates from capital.

Moreover, among that majority, those from unscrupulous noble families must surely make up the largest portion.

Therefore, no matter what, they cannot easily give up. Even if it is only one person from outside the capital, it would be good.

Taylor, upon seeing that he did not respond, coldly laughed and also stopped speaking.

Anyway, there isn't much left of the exam paper, and in another hour, the final result will be released. Creephia University is like this, other cities are probably similar.

By then, they can call back to report and close the deal, as for the final outcome, is there still any suspense?

He leisurely drank water from his cup, and the group of teachers sitting with him also put down their pens and relaxed.

There was another group of neutral teachers among those who were monitoring Selena's exam, and two young teachers from this group were also grading papers at the same time. They seemed unaware of the tense atmosphere between the other two groups.

The sky outside the window is gradually getting dark.

The clock pointed to nine o'clock in the evening, and piles of exam papers from Creephia University and Olnrith University had accumulated into mountains. With over one thousand students, there were very few who had passed, let alone scored above ninety points.

After a while, almost all of the papers were graded and all the teachers stood up to take a break.

There is only one stack of papers left in the hands of Jason.

He held the test paper and lowered his head to carefully grade it, but in this exam, the first paper was graded with zero points.

Even Jason were surprised by the zero score.

The other teachers sighed as they watched.

Everyone knows that exam scores are distributed in a certain way. If the first student gets zero, it's likely that the rest will perform similarly. Even the highest score will only be in the single digits.

It seems that Creephia University will not happen.

Those neutral people all feel a bit emotional.

Back in the days, the Turner family was the first prestigious family in capital, but who would have thought that they would fall to this state?

Those teachers who couldn't bear to watch moved their gaze to the side.

Taylor looked at the zero score, chuckled, and felt that it was enough to pass, so he took out his phone and walked out of the classroom to make a call.

Creephia University is considered to have a very high level of education, especially in the medical field of Creephia, which is not inferior to that of capital.

He had great hopes.

Even if Creephia University produces one, it can still push out one of those family members.

However, up until this point, not even an exam paper with a score of 80 has been seen.

Looking at the bright red zero on the exam paper, Jason couldn't conceal his disappointment and anger on his face while listening to the sound of Taylor making a phone call beside him.

He took a deep breath and exercised great self-control to flip over the bright red zero mark.

At this point, Jason had no hope at all. The only reason why he did not throw away the stack of papers on the spot was out of a sense of responsibility for his students as a teacher.

He was correcting the second exam paper without any hope, but his expression froze after he finished reading several questions.

He opened his eyes wide and looked through the answers one by one, his expression went from numbness to a huge surprise.

From beginning to end, Jason grinned widely at the corner of his mouth.

He trembled with both hands as he marked a big 100 on that paper.

Then he flipped over that scroll and looked at the next one.

The voice of Taylor, who was groveling and bowing, reporting to those people about Creephia University, disappeared at this moment, and the piercing feeling was gone from her ears.

After finishing the third essay for the left-leaning youth organization, Taylor couldn't control her trembling body.

After a moment, she burst out laughing.

The laughter alerted the other teachers.

Everyone looked over with a puzzled expression.

Is Jason on the left going crazy from the stimulation?

The Turner family was on the verge of collapse, but he still managed to laugh.

But then they looked in astonishment as Jason marked a big 100 on the paper in his hand.

One... One hundred percent?

Everyone widened their eyes in an instant.

"Jason, are you... are you okay?"

Others may not know, but they know that the difficulty of this exam paper is so high that even those young masters and ladies who have been specially trained in the medical department of Capital University cannot score 100 points.

How is it possible for Creephia University to get a score of 100?

Impossible!

Then, Jason didn't pay any attention to them. He turned over the second full score paper treasure and came to the fourth paper full of anticipation.

This time, everyone was watching him grading papers.

They could also clearly see the answers on the paper, and the fact proved to them that Jason was not crazy.

The fourth test paper was corrected and received a score of 98.

One hundred points, ninety-eight points... In the meeting room, except for Taylor who was still making phone calls to take credit, everyone else was stunned.

Creephia University has released a perfect score paper...

But even more insanelly, after 98, came 96, 95, 93...

Although there was no full score achieved later, the score remained above 90 points until the last test

paper.

“It’s impossible!” exclaimed a teacher in a changed tone of voice, shocked to the extreme.

As is known to all, there are at least 20 to 30 people in an examination room.

What does it mean that 23 people all scored above 90?

Jason calmed down at the moment, hugged the stack of exam papers in his arms, and took off his glasses. “Why is it impossible? Have you seen any of the students in this exam room cheating? Or perhaps they have gotten the answers in advance?”

The teacher who said “impossible” choked.

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To outsiders, this exam may seem like just the second mock exam, but these teachers all know the importance of it and the review system is naturally very strict.

If everyone in an exam room gets over 90 points by cheating without being noticed, then there must be something fishy going on.

Furthermore, it is even less likely that someone inside had access to the answers beforehand.

The affluent young men and women in capital cannot obtain the answer, how could the students of Creephia University get it?

There is only one explanation for this: the students in this examination room really relied on their own abilities and collectively scored above 90 points.

No—

There is also a zero point one.

One zero mark, the rest are all above 90 marks.

The female teacher who monitored Selena thought of something and asked with some trembling, “Jason, can we see the name of the student who got a zero score?”

Jason also wanted to know what kind of students were able to save the Turner Family Medical School’s dominant position in the exams, so he agreed to find out, as there were so many academic geniuses who had emerged.

Anyway, the papers have been marked and they are about to tally the results. With so many people present, it’s not a big deal to open them up.

Jason opened the paper.

So everyone saw the name of the owner of the zero-point paper.

“Selena!” Someone exclaimed, “How could she get a zero on the test? Wasn’t she the one who single-handedly defeated all the academic giants at Creephia University?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the conference room shifted their gaze to the speaker.

“Is it true that a person... has defeated all the top students in Creephia University?”

“Really,” the female teacher nodded, “This matter has caused quite a stir on the internet. I stumbled upon it by accident. Since she is the top student in Creephia University, how could she get zero on her exam?”

The young female teacher who was supervising Selena had a complicated expression on her face as she looked at the exam paper. Her eyes were full of regret as she said, “She handed in her exam paper early.”

Jason looked at the female teacher and asked, “Grace, what’s going on?”

"Today, Taylor, Faye, along with myself, are invigilating for the students in this examination room," Grace sighed with regret. The exam room was filled with the brightest students from Creephia University and Olnrith University. When we entered the classroom, these students had an impressive aura. Unfortunately, Selena had injured her leg and couldn't handle the pain, so she took a leave of absence shortly after the exam began.

"Ah -"

Many teachers couldn't help but exclaim with regret and astonishment.

It's so regretful that a capable straight-A student missed such a great opportunity due to injury. It's painful just to think about it.

"But didn't she also write multiple-choice questions?" someone questioned, "Those multiple-choice questions, she didn't get a single one right..."

Jason carefully looked at Selena's paper and furrowed his brow, "You missed something."

"What?"

Jason said, "If you start looking at the answers from the second question, all her multiple-choice questions are correct."

The group fell silent in an instant.

If Selena had not been injured and had been more careful, and had not submitted the paper early, Creephia University would probably have had to issue another perfect score.

What a pity.

Although Selena scored zero and missed the opportunity, it is very regrettable.

But Creephia University had two perfect scores and over twenty grades above ninety, so out of the fifty spots, Creephia University will definitely take the majority.

Jason took a deep breath and glanced coldly at Taylor who had just returned from making a phone call.

"Let's start calculating the scores, the results will be posted tomorrow morning."

Taylor walked in, expecting to see a despairing look on Jason's face, but was surprised to find that he had regained his composure, sweeping away his previous anxiety and anger.

There is a hint of unrestrainable joy in the eyes.

Taylor frowned and looked at her companions, asking "What's going on?"

Her companions all looked pale and stared at Taylor, hesitant to speak.

"Does that mean Creephia University has produced one?" Taylor frowned even harder.

"No..." her companion shook their head.

Taylor breathed a sigh of relief.

Turning his thoughts, even if Creephia University had good luck and got one, so what?

Anyway, it cannot threaten those few at Capital University.

Her thought was interrupted when she heard her companion interject with a grimace, "Not one..."

Taylor was stunned, and there was a sudden sinking feeling in her heart, and an extremely ominous premonition arose.

She clearly heard her companion say, "It may be thirty of them, and -"

Under Taylor's tense nerves, her companion added, "There are also two perfect score papers."

Taylor's mind "exploded" with a scream, "This is impossible! Are you guys crazy? You don't know how hard these questions are. Nobody can get a perfect score in Capital University's exam, let alone in Creephia University!"

"Another thirty? It's like something from a fantasy story!"

With a computer in hand, Jason inputted the names and grades of those students one by one. Upon

hearing Taylor's sharp and piercing words, he sneered and said, "Welcome, Taylor, to check the surveillance and see if they cheated."

Taylor was instantly choked half to death.

During the second mock exam, all the surveillance cameras at Creephia University were turned on, with specialized invigilators patrolling the exam halls. Even if just one student was cheating, they would most likely be caught.

Cheating is impossible.

Why exactly are there thirty of them...

Taylor asked tremblingly, "Why thirty? Are their scores all high?"

Grace looked at her with a very complicated expression, "In the examination room we were supervising today, except for the first girl who left the room early because of a leg injury, everyone else scored over 90 points."

Taylor's facial expression changed dramatically in an instant.

The exam was personally supervised by her, so naturally she knew that no one cheated.

After those students handed in their papers, they seemed to have asked each other about their performance, and their conversation was full of ease and indulgence, completely honest and without the slightest hint of something sly. How could it be possible that they had cheated?

Taylor remembered the message she had just reported, and her face twisted slightly.

She couldn't care about anything else anymore, and turned around to continue making the phone call outside.

In the meeting room, numerous examiners cast a glance at each other, all seeing an unusual emotion on each other's faces.

Creephia University has achieved scores of over 90 on 30 occasions, and even scored two perfect scores.

This news has caused quite a stir in capital... who knows how much of an impact it will have.

This is a huge blow to those aristocratic families.

But for the Turner family, it is great news.

A group of people looked at the night outside the window, almost imagining how big a wave Creephia University would cause in the capital and major cities when the results were announced tomorrow morning.

After finishing recording the grades of students who scored above 90, Jason printed them out.

His thin piece of paper, with those names on it, made his face gradually light up with an excited smile.

He knew that this group of young people would become the future of the medical school.

He took out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number...

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Evening, 9 o'clock.

In capital, inside the Turner family mansion.

Patrick stood in front of the French windows, overlooking the garden from the second floor.

Under the dim yellow light, the man's slender and handsome face resembled a clear moon, shrouded in a faint chilliness.

Although the eye color is still cool and without warmth, there is a hint of weariness that is hard to hide in the eyes.

The phone on the table vibrated.

Patrick turned around and walked over, looking at the number. The cold look in his eyes gained warmth. Long fingers pressed the answer button.

The excited voice of Jason came through the phone, "Master, Creephia University has produced as many as thirty papers with grades above 90!"

A shiver ran across Patrick's pale and indifferent face.

The medical school was forced to admit students this time, and the person behind it had malevolent intentions. He knew it well in his heart.

However, the deviation caused by varying levels of education in different regions makes it impossible for him to prevent this issue from the root, so the only option is to focus on recruiting first and find other solutions in the future.

But he didn't expect Creephia University to give him such a big surprise.

According to the high level of thinking difficulty of this set of questions, even in capital, it is likely that there are not even ten people who can score above ninety points.

This means that the admission of these thirty students into the medical school has become a foregone conclusion for Creephia University.

However, it seems that we cannot talk about surprise.

After all, Creephia University has... her.

Patrick suppressed the ups and downs of his emotions in his heart, his voice revealing a faint loneliness, "How much did Lady Selena score?"

Jason was taken aback and probably didn't expect Patrick to ask about a student out of the blue.

Just as he had heard the news about Selena earlier, he stated the fact, "That student is quite unfortunate. The invigilator said she got injured, handed in her paper early, and also missed some multiple-choice questions, so she got zero."

Patrick's eyes grew cold, exuding a hint of danger. "Where is she hurt? How did she get hurt?" he asked.

Jason was stunned for a moment, and then realized that Lady Selena might have a close relationship with the Turner family. His tone became serious and he said, "Sir, please wait for a moment, I'll go and clarify it."

After three minutes, Jason called again, "Young master, Lady Selena hurt her knee. She said she accidentally knocked it on the table..."

Patrick furrowed his brows deeply and raised a hand to press against his forehead.

Accidentally injuring his knee, he scored zero in the exam, but he managed to recruit thirty students and helped solve the crisis of the medical school.

The girl who is far away thousands of miles should, in theory, know nothing about the situation in capital.

Did that man tell her?

He doesn't know that this will only attract more attention and suspicion from those people towards her?

Oswaldo probably wouldn't do anything that could put her in danger.

That can only be guessed by Selena herself...

Patrick's eyes changed constantly, and he laughed out loud.

He should say, "No wonder she's the daughter of that man!"

Creephia University has released 30 spots, and those people in capital may have already received the same news at this time.

He must take immediate measures to clean up the aftermath.

Patrick's eyes sank with a hint of coldness as he calmly instructed, "To avoid any potential complications,

announce the results tomorrow morning. Also... please keep an eye on her and make sure she's happy during her stay in Creephia University."

Jason understands that the first requirement is urgent and pressing, but the second sentence seems unclear.

But the Jason knew in their hearts that if Patrick didn't want to talk about it, they couldn't ask. They solemnly replied, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Patrick was about to go to the medical school to preside over the situation, but he saw the Turner family's butler rushing in from outside the door.

"Young master!"

Patrick pressed his forehead, and a faint sharpness showed on his face. "What's wrong?" he asked.

The butler has worked for the Turner family for decades and has experienced all kinds of ups and downs. If something can make him lose his composure and not even care about pushing the door, it must be very serious.

The butler's face couldn't hide his excitement, with tears almost welling up in his eyes. "A guest has arrived outside," he said, "who claims to have been entrusted to treat the virus in your body!"

Patrick's expression changed.

After a few seconds of confusion, Patrick calmed down and a slight fatigue appeared on his face.

He has been carrying this virus since birth, and for so many years, he has controlled the Capital Medical College. Even so many virus experts are helpless. It is not easy to cure him.

He thought of the last time they parted, when Selena asked him to handle a matter involving blood and he wondered who that person was acting under the direction of.

There are too many people in capital who wish for his death. Setting aside whether or not he can cure him, once he recovers, it is likely to bring danger to her and her friends.

Why let the person who has already left come back again?

As Patrick was about to refuse, his phone vibrated in his hand.

He lowered his head and took a glance, and then his pupils contracted.

There is a newly received message lying on the screen.

There is no virus in the world that Black Crow cannot solve. Those people in capital cannot afford to offend him, so there is no need to worry about any consequences.

...

Creephia University.

Because Selena injured her knee, training had to be temporarily suspended.

At 9 o'clock, she finished washing up slowly, wearing a nightgown and lying on the bed with her long hair spread out. After sending a text message, she placed her phone back on the table.

And then she exhaled a slight breath.

An injured body is really troublesome. She has to be carried by a man even to walk. If Osvaldo keeps spoiling her like this, she will probably end up being disabled.

Too fragile, not gonna work!

Selena secretly decided that she wouldn't let Osvaldo carry her into the campus tomorrow, then she pulled up the covers, turned off the light, and closed her eyes to go to sleep obediently.

Downstairs.

Osvaldo turned his gaze away from the room where Selena had just left and then picked up the call from Lady Lauren.

"Son, I just received a piece of news related to your wife..."

When Lady Lauren spoke these words, her beautiful voice was filled with sorrow. For her son got married, not only doesn't rely on her for anything, but also doesn't tell her anything. Regarding the news about Selena, Osvaldo always seems to be one step behind others in knowing. The man's eyes were dark and his tone was elegant yet cold, "I will protect her." Lady Lauren was stunned for a moment, and then realized what had happened. Just because Selena didn't tell him, doesn't mean her son can't guess. Lady Lauren said with a smile, "She is really amazing. She sent thirty students to the medical school, making those families' wishful thinking fall through. They must hate her to death..." The latter sentence is obviously the key point. But this time, she caused such a big disturbance in Creephia University, openly helping the Turner family and injuring their interests, can those people spare her? After all, there have been many rumors circulating before that Selena may be the daughter of the Turner family.

chapter 626

If Selena is really the daughter of Lady Nevaeh and the Turner family man, then there is a deep-seated enmity between them.

In fact, if it weren't for Osvaldo's protection, those people who would rather kill by mistake than let Selena go wouldn't have spared her, and her life would have been far from peaceful.

Essay: The importance of having a strong husband!

The problem is that Selena herself is not aware of this.

Lady Lauren feels disheartened.

Osvaldo stared motionless at Selena's tightly closed door, his expression deepening as he recalled the words the girl had spoken earlier today when she went to see Mrs. Riddle.

The flicker of pain passed through the depths of the eyes, yet the voice remained indifferent and calm as ever, "It's late, is there something you need to talk about?"

Lady Lauren fell silent for a moment and let out a soft sigh. "Although Selena has temporarily helped to fend off the threat to the medical college from the Turner family, the Turner family is on the decline, and they are weak and vulnerable. They have too many enemies, and... Sooner or later there will be big trouble... Son, don't you have any other ideas?"

If Selena is truly of Turner blood, then Patrick is Osvaldo's uncle. Coupled with what he said before, the Anderson family can no longer stay out of this affair.

Osvaldo's deep black gaze seemed bottomless. "Not necessary for the time being," he said.

Can the Turner family, who are forced into a corner, manage to stop Selena's desire to leave despite Hattie's inability to do so?

Lady Lauren heard the anticipation in his voice, and a faint bitterness rose in her heart.

Why doesn't Selena like her son who is so affectionate and works so hard alone?

If only she could fall in love with him, how wonderful would it be...

But in this world, everything can be done with a struggle except for emotions. They cannot be forced. Especially the emotions of this man.

Once he really has to resort to forcing Selena, it will be a sign that Osvaldo has reached a dead end in this relationship.

This paranoid and dark man, once his repressed emotions erupt, Selena cannot bear the consequences.

It's something that no one can afford.

Lady Lauren had originally intended to come up with a plan to introduce her son to someone, but she didn't expect it to end up with a sense of disappointment. She immediately lost interest in chatting and hung up the phone.

Oswaldo placed his cell phone on the table and quietly approached Selena's room door.

Through the closed door, he knew that his wife had not yet fallen into a deep sleep.

If he were to go in right now, she would definitely find out.

But he is not sure whether he can suppress the increasingly intense dark desires in his heart, so as not to lose control and hurt her.

Therefore, the man stood still, raised his slender and eerie fingers, and slowly brushed over the doorknob, feeling the breath she had left behind through the door.

He had his first date with her today.

She was very happy and joyful, but after the happiness and joy, she sensibly returned to the original distance

So powerful.

So heartless.

So frustrating!

The man's eyes were indifferent, with a hint of madness faintly visible on his forehead. His deep and hot voice sounded twisted yet pleading, exuding endless tenderness and affection.

"People seek love, licking the honey from the knife's edge. But at the first taste, they are already close to cutting their tongues."

...

Selena didn't sleep very well tonight.

She seemed to have had a dream, but upon waking up, she couldn't remember what she had dreamed about.

Gazing at the faint fatigue between her eyebrows, Selena frowned lightly before applying light makeup to herself. She then slowly made her way downstairs in her slippers.

She had just opened the door when the adjacent room of Oswaldo's was opened at the same time.

Selena looked up at the man, paused for a moment, and then sweetly smiled, "Good morning."

Oswaldo stared at her deeply, as if he had determined something, and asked in a low voice, "Did you not sleep well last night?"

Selena's lips twitched.

Is this man clairvoyant?

She had put on makeup, but it was still noticeable that she had a bad sleep last night.

She nodded slightly and smiled, "Yes, bit, but it's okay. Please have Leia back. I haven't seen her for a few days and I miss her."

Oswaldo's fingers seemed to twitch for a moment, but he didn't say anything. He walked over, picked up Selena, and headed downstairs.

Breakfast has already been arranged on the table.

Selena was accompanied by Oswaldo and sent to school by a man after having breakfast.

Walking silently all the way to the school gate, as Oswaldo was about to get off the car while holding Selena, she grabbed his sleeve and asked, "What's wrong?"

Although men are usually quiet, they are especially silent today.

The thing that can make Oswaldo's emotions abnormal must not be a small matter.

Oswaldo could clearly see a hint of concern in Selena's eyes.

She looked at him with a focus that she herself was not aware of, and the worry in her eyes was completely for him.

Oswaldo suppressed his anger all night and some of it was smoothed out.

Originally, she could feel his emotions.

It does matter.

He slightly lifted his blood-red thin lips and pinched her nose with his hand, "Selena, I'm not happy..."

Selena leaned in, her dark eyes reflecting his face clearly. She reached up and touched his face, "Why?"

There was a moment when Oswaldo almost couldn't resist the urge to confess his love to her in front of everyone.

But his overwhelmingly strong reason held him back in time.

He dared not take the risk until he figured out why Selena didn't want to stay.

This girl has such a large and deep background, she clearly has feelings for him but deeply suppresses her instinctive love, preventing herself from getting close to him.

That means her reasons for rejecting him must be very weighty.

"Burdened to be more important than her own life."

This girl made him helpless and also made him feel sorry for her.

Oswaldo's mood eased, returning to his usual gentleness. His tone seemed displeased as he said, "Leia has only been gone for a few days and you already miss her. But when I leave or you leave, you never miss me..."

Selena instinctively denied, "No, I missed you..."

When she went to participate in the fragrance competition, she really missed him.

Oswaldo's eyes flashed a warm smile, he accompanied her and naturally knew that what she said was true.

Just as Selena was pondering whether there was something wrong with the sentence, Oswaldo picked her up in his arms.

Selena was taken aback and was about to say something, but she saw the man placing her at the school gate with utmost gentleness, "Leia won't be back until tomorrow, so be good today."

Selena turned her head and saw the group of top students from Creephia University and Olnrith University standing at the west gate, with their eyes widened, watching the two of them.

Selena, "..."

The strange feeling that had not been deeply pondered just now, also disappeared immediately after Oswaldo finished speaking.

Oswaldo touched Selena's hair and looked towards several female classmates, "I'm counting on you all to help my fiancée out today..."

A few girls nodded unconsciously when they caught the gaze of men.

chapter 627

"Okay."

Looking at the man's cold and handsome face, the girls nervously forced a smile and spoke haltingly.

"It's okay, classmates should always help each other."

"Lady Selena has helped us so much, we will definitely take good care of her."

Oswaldo turned his gaze away and handed Selena her backpack, ruffling her hair before walking towards

the car.

Selena didn't snap out of the last pat on the head yet when she realized the man had already left.

The man's emotions today are really unusual...

Selena stared at Osvaldo's back until the car completely disappeared from her sight, and then she suppressed any lingering thoughts.

There are intermittent exhaling sounds around.

"I was so scared..."

"When he looked over, my heart almost stopped beating. It was so scary..."

"It seems that such a perfect man can only be admired from a distance..."

Selena blinked and asked, "Is my boyfriend scary?"

The girls all froze for a moment with stiff expressions.

"Oh no!"

They forgot that his girlfriend was still here.

The girls laughed dryly.

"No, Lady Selena, just... more serious than the headmistress..."

Selena nodded and smiled at the startled girls, "Although my boyfriend may look a bit emotionless, he is very gentle. Don't be afraid."

Gentle...

Is Lady Selena not awake yet, they wonder?

Selena looked up and noticed that there were many new faces on the Creephia University campus. She raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's going on here?"

Zachary explained to her, "Lady Selena, we received a notice this morning that there was a major incident at the school and we were instructed to gather, not only Creephia University students, but also Olnrith University students are here, that's why there are so many people."

"I don't know what it is, I've never seen two schools come together like this before."

Although Creephia University and Olnrith University are only separated by one street, the seriousness of the entire group coming together like this has never been seen before.

Selena's eyes flickered with a slight surprise, and then she smiled and asked, "How did everyone do on the second mock exam?"

As she spoke, her gaze unconsciously fell on Zachary's face.

Zachary looked at her like a primary school student who just got his homework checked by the teacher, and said with utmost respect, "After I finished the exam, I checked answers with Eduard. Other than some minor details, our answers were the same. If nothing unexpected happens, I should have done well on the exam."

He couldn't help but laugh and said to Selena, "Lady Selena, if Summer dared to do this to you, you can fight back without hesitation."

Selena gave a slight smile and scanned the students in the room before asking, "What about you?"

Jemima said with a smile, "Lady Selena, I think I did well in the exam too. The questions weren't as difficult as the ones you set, and I'm confident I'll get at least a ninety."

Others also gradually provided their own estimated scores.

The exam paper that Selena gave them earlier was too much of a blow for those who have had excellent habits since childhood.

Recently, everyone has been staying up late and working hard, sharing their learning experiences with each other, just so they won't be knocked down by the professors from Olnrith University during the

second mock exam.

Of course, there is also another reason. Selena has such a strong deterrence that they are afraid of failing and being reprimanded by this beautiful lady.

Have they seen how tragic the endings of Leah and that Isabel are?

Under the dual conditions of challenge and intimidation, this group of top students has recently collectively fallen into an unprecedented state of study.

Therefore, for the second mock exam results, they confidently gave Selena a very impressive score. The top students at Creephia University did so well on the exams, it's safe to assume that those at Olnrith University are equally impressive.

Selena's smile grew bigger on her face as she looked at the group of talented young people, "Since everyone is ready, let's set off now."

After speaking, she was the first to take a step and sluggishly move towards inside the school.

Several girls rushed forward without hesitation to help her up when they saw her fall, without any questioning.

The boys followed behind Selena, confused as they heard her words.

Preparation?

Departure?

Want to meet at the playground?

The school set the meeting time at 8:00 in the morning, but it's already 7:50 now. However, because Selena injured her leg, everyone is accommodating her and walking slowly with her.

Summer and a group of people from the laboratory just walked over and saw this scene.

She looked at Selena's "pretending-to-be-innocent" appearance, with a trace of disgust in her eyes. She pursed her lips and walked over, saying, "The school has notified us to gather at 8 o'clock. There are less than ten minutes left. What are you doing here dragging your feet?"

Zachary's face turned dark when he saw Summer.

He was about to speak, but the group of girls supporting Selena collectively spoke up.

"We are willing to dawdle with Lady Selena, what is it to you?"

"We did not eat your rice, nor did we cultivate your fields. Why do you speak to us in this tone? You are just a graduate student who happens to be older than us. What is there to be proud of?"

"Summer, please watch your words and actions. You are just a graduate student, and no one owes you anything. Don't put on a face as if everyone in the world should listen to you. Don't you think it's ugly?"

"We usually address you as 'senior' out of politeness, but you have taken yourself too seriously. How dare you insult Lady Selena? You should take a look in the mirror and see if you are even worthy."

Campus is also a gossip hub, especially among girls. There are simply no secrets at all.

The conflict between Summer and Selena, although neither Zachary nor Selena stated it openly, has long been circulating among graduate students.

Afterwards, Zachary said that if they don't do well on the exam, Lady Selena will be criticized and the only person who would dare to do that is Summer.

Therefore, a group of girls who had been holding their anger for a long time now confirmed that they had done well in the exam and did not embarrass Creephia University. Naturally, they were no longer patient and collectively fought back.

Selena's lips curved up.

Zachary felt that when it comes to fighting, girls are really awesome.

And other boys were stunned at this.

Summer only said a sentence and was immediately targeted by a group of girls, who pointed at her and confronted her, making her face turn pale with anger.

She believed that these girls dared to treat her like this because Selena was instigating them behind the scenes, tarnishing her reputation.

Immediately, she looked at Selena and angrily questioned, "Selena, what did you tell everyone about me?"

Selena glanced at her and said, "Sorry to be blunt, but you don't have the qualifications to make me say your name."

chapter 628

The implication is that as an average person, she is not worth Selena's time and effort to pay attention to.

Summer looked at her with an accusing glare and said angrily, "If you hadn't stirred up trouble, why would anyone help you label me?"

"You're the kind of hypocritical woman who plays the sympathy card the best, aren't you?"

As soon as these two sentences were spoken, not only did the group of fans who were supporting Selena burst out laughing, but even the group of graduate students behind Summer had their faces turn unpleasant.

Zack grabbed Summer's arm and whispered a warning, "When are you going to stop?"

Summer pushed him away and looked up at Selena with her chin lifted. "Did I say anything wrong? Look at these students. What was their attitude toward us before? And now? Who would believe that she didn't have anything to do with it?"

Zack looked at Summer with an incurable look in his eyes.

Selena lowered her head and looked at her knee that she was bandaging. She hesitated for a moment, wondering if she should go find a place to perform first or go to the meeting point.

After all, there are only a few minutes left until eight o'clock.

She is very time-conscious, so if someone is truly late, it would weigh on her mind.

Just when she hadn't come to a conclusion yet, the girls standing beside her exploded first and fought back angrily.

"Do you have paranoid delusions or something? It was clearly you who openly smeared Lady Selena in the graduate school, and made your conflict public. Yet, you had the audacity to turn around and blame Lady Selena. Shameless!"

I think she not only has paranoid delusions but also a hidden young master syndrome. When we used to call you "Senior", it was out of respect and courtesy, but you really think highly of yourself, don't you?

In this campus, there are many people who cannot stand you and dislike you! If you don't believe it, go and ask for yourself to see how you compare to Lady Selena in terms of character and strength.

What makes you qualified to compete with Lady Selena in Olnrith University other than just being younger than her? In terms of beauty, achievements, family background, and character, you are nothing but a loser compared to her.

A group of boys stood behind, stunned and sweating, watching the sudden and intense fight in front of them.

Are all the girls nowadays so fierce?

Compared to the girls, they are just a group of mediocre warriors...

The feeling of being crushed by every passing second.

Summer's face turned pale and green with anger as she glared at Selena., Selena was able to rally the people around her, which only made Summer dislike her even more.

Suddenly, Summer didn't know what she was thinking, she suppressed her anger and her expression became proud again. She looked at Selena with disdain.

"You're right, what's the point of arguing with someone like me who can't even appear on stage?" She smiled and deliberately revealed the award certificate she held in her arms. "I led a team of graduating graduate students to win the third prize of the national "Challenge Cup". Today's gathering, I am the protagonist, and you can only stand below the stage and envy me!"

After speaking, she snorted coldly and lifted her head proudly, walking towards the playground.

The graduate students gave Selena a somewhat apologetic look and hurriedly followed her.

After all, even if Summer's approach is wrong, they are still a team with her.

The honor gained this time is national-level, and everyone gathered here today, for whatever reason, deserves a place.

A group of sophomore academic achievers' facial expressions changed slightly.

The girls gave Summer the middle finger as she walked away, but then turned to Selena and spoke softly and comfortingly.

"Lady Selena, don't be sad. Once you get into graduate school, you will definitely win first prize and crush her!"

"You're right, Summer is sick. Lady Selena, don't argue with her. When she was a sophomore, her academic performance wasn't as good as yours. She's just acting arrogantly because she's older."

"Lady Selena, we believe in you. You will definitely be able to step on that woman with a faulty brain and make her never dare to babble again!"

The boys were shocked that one second they are fierce, the next second they are gentle. Women are truly a group of capricious creatures!

Zachary meekly reminded, "The assembly time is approaching..."

If you don't leave now, it will really be too late.

Selena gave a sly smile, with a hint of malice in her expression as she said, "No need to wait any longer, let's go reclaim our territory now."

After finishing my speech, I walked at a moderate pace towards the playground, while being stared at blankly by a group of academic elites.

...

At this moment, on the stage.

The presidents of Creephia University and Olnrith University kept touching their slightly balding heads, occasionally looking towards the group of students who had already gathered.

"Can you please stop spinning? It's making me feel dizzy!"

"Don't blame me! You are also spreading it..."

It's understandable that they're nervous, as it's not usual to receive such a grand assembly in the middle of the night or early morning.

Especially 80% of them are related to the scores of the second mock exam.

The president of Creephia University looked around and saw that no one was paying attention to this side, so he secretly pulled the sleeve of the president of Olnrith University and asked in a low voice, "Did you ask those kids how they did on the exam yesterday?"

The president of Olnrith University replied in a similarly low voice, "I asked someone," he gestured with

his hand, unable to suppress a smile on his face, “and it’s solid.”

The President of Creephia University also laughed along and said, “I asked the same question,” while making a gesture to show that it was a stable one.

The president of Olnrith University immediately became unhappy. He only asked one, but they have another one at Creephia University that is stable without even needing to ask.

The president of Creephia University pondered for a moment before voicing his doubts, “I can’t shake off the feeling that something is amiss. Even if three Creephia University emerged, it shouldn’t have caused such a huge commotion...”

The gathering of all students from Creephia University and Olnrith University in such a tight and condensed manner gives the impression of a race against time, with a sense of intimidation.

Principal Macdonald also had the same doubts, but still said, “It should not be a bad thing. This exam had a very high standard, and each outstanding student who stood out from the rest is more rare and valuable than a college entrance exam top scorer. In capital the number of such students is estimated to be no more than single digits, and Creephia University has produced three... which is already a great honor.”

Principal Chow thought about it and realized the same thing. He laughed heartily with a clear mind and refreshed spirit.

Jason walked over, adjusted his glasses, and smiled as he asked, “Principal Macdonald and Principal Chow, have all the students arrived?”

Principal Chow subconsciously glanced at the crowd of Class 20, without any particular reason except that Selena was beautiful and the easiest to spot.

Then he frowned, “There are still a few students missing, not just from Creephia University...”

He looked around again and bumped Principal Macdonald’s arm, “Did those Olnrith University kids not come either? It’s strange, they’re usually the most punctual.”

chapter 629

Principal Macdonald took a look around and didn’t see those familiar figures. He immediately said, “I’ll give those little brats a call!”

Principal Macdonald made a phone call, and Principal Chow lowered his head to look at his watch. There was only half a minute left until 8 o’clock.

He felt anxious in his heart. If those guys are late for such an important occasion, it will leave a bad impression on the people in the medical school. He is afraid they will suffer when they come to capital in the future.

Jason hesitated for a moment before bursting into laughter.

The student who can be remembered and paid attention to by two principals must be one of the group of academic geniuses in the examination hall.

“Don’t worry, if there’s anything important, let them slow down a bit, we can wait.”

The two principals, “???”

This treatment... is it really that good?

In the last few seconds, Principal Chow saw Selena with a group of people, including Zachary, appear at the edge of the playground, and he immediately said with a smile, “Here they are! Oh? How did Selena get injured?”

The principal spoke and turned to call out to the members of the student council standing nearby, “Billy,

Selena has hurt her leg. Can you guys grab a chair for her and have her sit on the side instead of going back to the class lineup?"

Anyway, they have to come out later, so as not to let Selena suffer.

Billy turned around to get the chair.

Principal Chow's voice was not small, and everyone on the stage with different expressions could hear it.

They all turned their eyes to him at the same time.

Selena...

The only student who scored zero in the exam room.

Jason was also momentarily stunned, then narrowed his eyes and followed the direction pointed out by the Creephia University president.

And then everyone was stunned.

A 19-year-old girl, with delicate and beautiful features and unparalleled temperament, was surrounded by a group of spirited young men and women, strolling leisurely.

It is obvious to anyone that she is the central figure of the team, like a shining star surrounded by numerous others, with outstanding elegance.

What a pity...

Those neutral teachers have a deep feeling of regret rising in their hearts.

Jason remembered Patrick's instructions and carefully observed Selena. He saw her smiling with her brows and eyes, with dark and beautiful eyes that were incomparable. She was proud and confident, but he also felt a trace of regret in his heart.

His gaze fell on the group of students behind Selena, and after a moment, he smiled at the two principals and said, "Let these students stand aside. It's eight o'clock and we can begin now."

The two principals looked at each other and felt a surge of unease in their hearts at the same time.

Principal Chow wiped the sweat that had inexplicably appeared on his face and said loudly, "Zachary, stand there with everyone. It's eight o'clock, so don't run around."

Zachary responded, "Okay, principal."

A group of academic achievers felt puzzled, yet obediently stood in place.

Standing in the graduate student queue, Summer pursed her lips at the sight.

A group of teachers' gazes fell unanimously on Zachary's face.

Taylor and others had unsightly expressions, and the neutral faction was observing, while the leftist youth had a kindly smile on their faces.

Zachary became the center of attention for a group of unfamiliar teachers for no apparent reason, looking confused.

Billy helped Selena move the chairs down and didn't go back to the podium. Instead, he stood next to Zachary. Zachary whispered to his brother, "Why do I feel like these teachers' eyes... seem to want to eat me alive?"

Billy furrowed his brow, feeling a bit puzzled by the situation. "Let's take another look," he said.

Selena sat at the front of the line and smiled, "Two seniors don't need to worry, maybe it's a good thing."

Selena said this, and Zachary felt relieved. He stood straight in place, showing a proud face that seemed to say "look all you want, I'm not afraid!"

The president of Creephia University felt a bit light-headed upon seeing this situation.

These teachers are so interested in Selena and Zachary, clearly because both students are doing very well in their studies...

Principal Macdonald saw his face creased with laughter and touched his own head, feeling anxious in his heart.

If it weren't for the wrong timing, he really wanted to shout "Alvis" and explore the situation in advance...

Now Creephia University has confirmed two, but Olnrith University doesn't have any yet.

Jason walked to the podium, holding a microphone with a serious expression and tone. "I'm sorry to interrupt everyone's valuable study time, but we have an important announcement that needs to be made on the spot."

Summer tightly clenched her fists upon hearing that something very important was being discussed. In her opinion, there hasn't been anything significant happening at school lately, with the exception of them winning the third prize in the "Challenge Cup". Therefore, this important matter can only be related to them.

At this point, Summer looked down upon Selena and added a hint of bitterness to her expression when she noticed that even both school principals were standing while she was the only one sitting defiantly. The students from Creephia University and Olnrith University also looked bewildered.

Whispers and murmurs broke out one after another.

How big of an event is needed to gather all the students from Creephia University and Olnrith University together?

"Why isn't the principal giving the speech? The teachers on the stage are all unfamiliar to me. I've never seen them on campus before."

"I haven't seen them before. Are they not teachers from our school? They didn't introduce themselves and just said that there was very important news to announce. What's going on?"

"I don't know why, but my heart is beating fast. It always feels like something big is about to happen..."

After Jason finished speaking, he took the printed list from last night in his hand and added a smile on his face. "Now, all the students whose names I'm going to read, please come up to the stage."

Summer's palms started to feel hot, holding onto the evidence tightly, standing tall with a straight spine, and getting ready to go on stage.

Her team also became nervous around her.

As everyone looked at him with a puzzled expression, Jason glanced at the list and announced the first name, "Eduard, a student from Class One, Year Two of the Medical Department at Olnrith University, please come up to the stage!"

Summer, who had already taken a step forward, almost fell out of the line due to her poor inertia. She opened her eyes wide, only to realize that her name wasn't called.

After a moment of silence, everyone's gaze turned sharply towards the direction where Selena was.

Upon hearing the name of Eduard, the president of Olnrith University was moved to tears of excitement. The president of Creephia University also smiled.

After all, at this time, the students from both schools represent their Creephia University.

originally, Eduard was standing at the back of the line, slacking off. Suddenly, he heard his name and froze for a moment. He lifted his eyes, showing a sleepy expression on his face.

The president of Olnrith University was furious and exclaimed, "You brat, why are you standing there staring? Come up here!"

Eduard looked at the abnormal expression of the principal with a blank expression and confusion, and then walked towards the rostrum.

After Eduard took the stage, Left Green continued to call out another name, "Zachary, a sophomore

from Class 1 of the Medical Department at Creephia University, please come up!”

Zachary was confused.

What’s going on?

Zachary instinctively turned his head to look at his brother.

chapter 630

Billy looked at the beaming expression on the face of the Creephia University President, and seemed to realize something. He said to Zachary, “With the President here, no one will sell you out. Go ahead.”

Zachary walked up, confused, with a group of people watching him, and stood next to Eduard.

The presidents of Creephia University and Olnrith University collectively breathed a sigh of relief.

The next name, without a doubt, is Selena.

As long as Selena makes it onto the list, Creephia University will definitely become popular this year.

While the two principals were happily dreaming, they heard Jason’s voice continue, “Creephia University, Medical Department, Class 2 and 3 of sophomore year, Jemima, please come to the stage!”

The two principals brushed their eyes and opened them.

And also!!

And it’s not even Selena we’re talking about?

Jemima was already looking confused, but when she heard her name, she became even more bewildered. She instinctively looked at Selena, who was sitting next to her, and said, “Lady Selena...”

Selena pat her hand and said, “Go ahead.”

Encouraged by the goddess, the girl happily stepped onto the stage.

Jason looked at the three students on the presidential stage, smiled slightly, and continued to read, “Olnrith University, Medical Department, Class 5 of the second year, please welcome Hudson to the stage!”

The two principals looked at each other and saw their own shocked faces reflected in each other’s eyes. With the first three classmates there, they didn’t feel any psychological pressure anymore. When their names were called, they just went up.

As Jason continued reciting, when he reached the fifth, sixth... up to the tenth one...

The expressions of the Creephia University’s President and the Olnrith University’s president have changed from initial excitement to a blank look. When it was their turn to be called out for the 15th time, the two principals were overstimulated and became somewhat numb instead.

The president of Creephia University murmured to himself, “This is not right. How come so many names have been called and Selena’s name hasn’t been called yet?”

The president of Olnrith University paused for a moment, then said with a smile, “Usually the ones who perform the best are the ones who finish last!”

This argument is very persuasive.

The president of Creephia University breathed a sigh of relief as he looked at the group of students on the stage, feeling very excited.

“I finally understand why we needed to make such a big fuss... This is simply a pleasant surprise...”

The president of Olnrith University said, “Creephia University accounts for sixteen, so the capital city should perform better in the exams.”

Before he finished his sentence, he heard that Jason surprisingly had no intention of stopping and was still standing there continuing to speak.

Twenty...

Twenty-five...

The two principals opened their mouths wide, with an expression of excessive shock on their faces, and could no longer say that Capital would do better than Creephia University in exams.

When Jason reached the thirtieth name, the hearts of both principals began to tremble.

Trembling with panic...

Isn't this a bit... unrealistic?

Did their estimated three become thirty?

Under the nervous gaze of two principals, Jason finally stopped reading further.

The two principals both breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that he had finally put down the list in his hand.

Out of a total of fifty spots, Creephia University occupies thirty spots, which is a staggering result!

The president of Creephia University, who was still catching his breath, remembered something and turned to look at Selena.

At this moment, there was nobody behind Selena except Billy, who had just helped her move the chair.

"Something is not right..." The president of Creephia University asked with a puzzled look on his face,

"Why isn't the name of our student Selena on the list?"

The president of Olnrith University also came to his senses and looked over to see girls calm eyes, her white face with a smile, looking at the thirty students on the podium as if she was looking at a group of well-trained pups.

This must be an illusion!

The president of Olnrith University threw out that strange idea and then said, "It's not right. There's no reason for Selena not to be here."

Others may not know, but they are aware.

Throughout Creephia University, others may fail, but Selena is the only one who would not fail.

Strictly speaking, these thirty students on the podium were all trained by her.

The questions she came up with were even harder than those in the second mock exam. There is no reason why they could have passed while she didn't...

The two principals couldn't help but start to indulge in whimsical thoughts.

"Do you think it's possible that all thirty of these little guys failed, and only Selena passed the exam?"

This is impossible...

But it's still wrong. Have you ever seen anyone put the ones who didn't pass on the rostrum and the ones who passed below it?

"..."

Faced with this unexpected situation, both principals felt uncertain and anxious deep in their hearts.

The initial excitement and joy have vanished without a trace.

Become filled with anxiety and doubt.

They were puzzled, and the students below were even more puzzled.

Looking at the group of academic elites from the Medical Department of the two universities, who were whispering on the podium.

Is this the group of top students from the medical department of Creephia University? Is the school sending them to participate in some event?

Recently there haven't been many competitions, or wait, there was one – the "Challenge Cup" wasn't it? But it already finished yesterday. The team sent by Creephia University was composed of graduate

students and they apparently won a prize. I thought this so-called big event referred to them winning the prize....”

Summer and her group stood in the graduate student line, their faces all embarrassed.

Especially on Summer’s face, the ugliness is beyond description.

She thought she would be the protagonist today, but she was unexpectedly upstaged by a group of students who were called to the stage for no apparent reason.

She glanced at Selena sitting alone next to her, comparing her pitiful situation of being “abandoned” by her companions, in order to calm her resentment in her heart.

The students below are not any better than the thirty on the stage.

Zachary glanced at Selena and asked in a low voice, “Why are we the only ones hanging here? Why hasn’t Lady Selena come up yet?”

Eduard responded lazily, “I don’t know.”

Jemima angrily said, “It’s a good thing that Senior Billy stayed there, otherwise that Summer would have been so pleased to see Lady Selena being alone there by herself!”

“...”

How small can a girl’s mind be?

“By the way, does anyone know why we were put up here?”

“...”

In the silence, a weak voice rang out, “Lady Selena knows, right? She just told Senior Billy that it’s a good thing, right?”

“Since it’s a good thing, why wasn’t Lady Selena put up?”

Another silence fell.

“I see the two principals seem to be excited, it should be a good thing, right?”

The student council members were also discussing with a bewildered look on their faces.

What’s the point of doing this? It’s like hanging up lucky dolls, hanging up three rows of academic champions...

Ronin lowered his eyelashes, and a rare smile appeared on his cold face. “Maybe it’s a good thing.”

Under the eagerly anticipating gaze of the crowd, Jason’s eyes heavily glanced over the faces of the thirty people on the podium. Suddenly, he raised his hand and began to applaud.

He said with a smile –