

Love Rats 681

Chapter 681 Sacred Pearl!

Selena saw the man she missed appearing in front of her, and she froze for a moment. There was a burning sensation in her eyes as she said, "Osvaldo..."

The fox-faced young man smiled, "You still have time left, try to talk to him a few more words."

Selena suppressed her anxiety and looked at him coldly, "Do you think you can threaten him with just these few people you brought?" She glanced at the people behind him, her face full of contempt and disdain, sneering, "You are really overestimating yourselves!"

The young man narrowed his dangerous eyes and smiled playfully, "Then we have to thank you. Without you, we naturally wouldn't have a chance. But after using you as bait, everything has changed..."

As he spoke, he took out something from his body.

It was a bone puppet whose material could not be discerned, porcelain white all over, finely carved, even the subtle expressions on its face were very vivid.

As soon as Selena's eyes touched the bone puppet, they froze, and her pupils shrank suddenly.

The next second, she rushed forward without any warning.

He was pointing a knife at her. He probably did not expect that Selena would make such a suicidal move, so he subconsciously moved the tip of the knife away. In this short few seconds of opening, the bone carving he held in his hand disappeared.

After Selena snatched the object, she did not hesitate at all and rushed out of the door while shouting, "Stop them within a minute!"

Before her voice even fell, she had already rushed out of the door quickly.

The fox-faced young man was horrified and realized what had happened. His face turned pale, "Damn it!"

He turned around to chase after her, but Leia had already flashed to the door and blocked it.

The girl was full of hostility, holding her lucky cat in one hand and a sharp short knife in the other. She fiercely chopped down at the people rushing towards her.

After Selena grabbed the bone carving and rushed out the door, she quickly pressed the elevator's down button. However, she turned around and ran towards the rooftop.

She dashed onto the rooftop, locked the door behind her, and ran to the edge. With one hand, she placed the bone carving on the ground and turned her head to look at Osvaldo downstairs.

The man had already run in from the hotel entrance and was getting closer and closer.

Selena's face turned pale, but her hands didn't stop moving. She quickly twisted the bone puppet's head, and after a few "clicks," the once delicate and cute bone puppet had completely changed its appearance.

It was revealed to be a finely crafted mechanical device.

Cold sweat covered Selena's forehead as her fingers quickly pressed several keys.

Meanwhile, the young man wearing a fox mask finally rushed out of the room. He glanced at the elevator that had already descended to the first floor, cursed, and was about to chase after it. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something, and his footsteps stopped on the stairs.

After a moment, a fierce smile appeared on the young man's face, and he turned around and chased up to the rooftop.

As Selena disassembled the mechanical device, she also kept an eye on Osvaldo's movements, fearing that in the next moment, she would see him in a dismembered state.

She was extremely afraid, but under such high-pressure conditions, her hands did not tremble, and she quickly dismantled what was in her hands.

Suddenly, there was a "clang" sound, the sound of the door lock being broken. In the next second, the young man wearing the fox mask kicked open the door and rushed in with a gun in his hand.

Selena's face was cold, and she looked at him coldly.

The fox-masked young man was originally laughing, but when he saw what Selena was doing, he exclaimed as if he had been greatly frightened, "What are you doing?"

Selena didn't answer. Her slender fingers dismantled the mechanical device in her hand with a fast and almost invisible movement.

When he realized what Selena was doing, the young man's gaze became sharp, staring at Selena with a look that could almost eat her alive. "Who are you? How can you control the Sacred Pearl?"

Selena sneered and sternly asked, "This question should be asked by me. 'Sacred Pearl' is not something you are qualified to possess. Where did you get this 'Sacred Pearl' from?"

The young man coldly laughed, pointing his gun at her head. "Although I said I don't kill women, it looks like I'll make an exception today!"

Selena looked at him contemptuously. "Want to try? Who do you think will die first?"

The young man looked at her with a fearless demeanor, but his eyes couldn't hide his fear and anxiety. Suddenly, he laughed, "Do you think you can succeed?"

His eyes were filled with ridicule and he mocked her ignorance. "The creator of 'Sacred Pearl' is already dead. Besides you, no one in this world has ever been able to retrieve the killing move that it releases. You, a weak woman who I could easily kill with a flick of my wrist, dare to challenge 'Sacred Pearl'... how dare you!"

Selena sneered, and her hand moved faster and faster. "What's wrong with being a woman? Do you not know that the creator of 'Sacred Pearl' was also a woman?"

"Who are you to even compare yourself to 'her'?" The young man looked at Selena with disgust, as if her words had offended someone. "Women without self-awareness should die even more!"

Selena's eyes flickered with something indiscernible, but she remained silent.

The young man looked down at the hotel lobby, thinking that Selena would never be able to save Osvaldo. He also inexplicably feared this woman in front of him and decided to enjoy watching her "last struggle."

During this short minute, both of them clearly saw that Osvaldo had already made it to the hotel lobby.

He would be here in less than two minutes!

Selena's lips turned slightly pale. She ignored the gun that could take her life at any moment, lowered her head, and began to concentrate on disassembling and reassembling the mechanism in her hand.

The young man seemed to think Selena's expression was not desperate enough, so he laughed and continued. "Since you love that man so much, let me tell you kindly, you have one minute left!"

"After one minute, you will witness your beloved man dying in front of you, bleeding all over his body!"

Selena slightly tilted her head and bit her lip, drawing blood but managing to control her trembling hands.

The danger of 'Sacred Pearl' was too great. If she shook her hand even a little, she wouldn't be able to save Osvaldo and might die on the spot.

The young man looked at her bleeding lips and laughed maliciously, watching the countdown on his watch. "Fifty-four, fifty-three..."

The sound fell into Selena's ears like a terrifying death knell.

She kept her head down and said nothing, watching the small bone puppet in her hand being stripped layer by layer.

"Thirty-nine, thirty-eight..."

Selena's dark eyes were fixed on the unrecognizable thing in her hand.

Chapter 682 Selena said, "That's my man!"

"Twenty, nineteen..."

The demon's excited curse continued, but Selena's eyes could no longer see anything else, only the small bone carving in her palm.

The young man watched Osvaldo's ghostly figure rush into the hotel, a smile slowly spreading across his face. "What a shame... you won't even get to see each other for the last time!"

Selena ignored his gloating, her eyes cold and her fingers moving so quickly they almost left afterimages.

The young man approached Selena slowly with his gun. "Although you can't die together, I can be merciful and let you die at the same time!"

"Ten, nine, eight... three, two, one!"

As the word “one” fell, a cruel look flashed in the young man’s eyes, and he fired a bullet at Selena’s heart.

...

At the same time, Osvaldo, who was halfway up the stairs, felt an extreme sense of danger.

In that instant, his body reacted almost before his mind did, retreating one step at a strange speed. Something seemed to fly past his hair in the air.

Strangely, despite his sharp eyesight, he could not detect any object passing by.

However, he could clearly feel the sensation of brushing past death.

The man’s eyes filled with murderous intent, slowly raising his head to fix his ghostly gaze on the rooftop.

...

On the floors below, the young man who had aimed his gun at Selena felt an extreme sense of fear.

It was as if he had been stared down by some terrifying creature at the top of a pyramid just a few seconds ago.

What he saw next was even more shocking.

At the moment he counted to one, the bone carving in Selena’s hand made countless “clicking” mechanical rotation sounds.

The killing weapon seemed to have its own consciousness and satisfiedly retrieved what it lacked. In an instant, it returned to its original state.

It lay quietly in Selena’s hand again, becoming the bone carving that showed no danger.

Although the young man didn’t see anything, he knew that Selena had succeeded!

Because the bullet he had fired, which almost killed Selena, had now turned into a handful of powder, scattered at their feet.

This is the Sacred Pearl!

Invisible and invincible, it shatters all defenses. Once activated, anyone within five kilometers of the target is bound to die!

“Who are you?” the young man’s voice almost changed his tone due to fear.

Selena looked at the re-closed Sacred Pearl, which could no longer threaten Osvaldo, and then she let out a sigh of relief.

She chose to turn a blind eye to the young man’s questioning, turned around, aimed the Sacred Pearl in her hand at the fox-faced man, and coldly said, “My man and I won’t die, but now it’s your turn to pay the price!”

The young man stared at the Sacred Pearl, with fear on his face.

If Selena could close the Sacred Pearl again, then she could certainly open it again.

He took a few steps back, and Selena had not yet relaxed. Suddenly, the young man lifted his foot and kicked her hand.

Selena was caught off guard, and the Sacred Pearl fell out of her hand.

The young man's eyes flickered, and he smiled, "Did you think I didn't know? Once the Sacred Pearl is activated, it must sleep for three months before it can be opened again."

Selena's face became even colder as she held her wrist that was kicked and said, "Who gave the Sacred Pearl to you?"

This person knew the weakness of the Sacred Pearl very well, obviously someone told him.

She only made two Sacred Pearls in total!

Because of its high danger, she only used it once in the beginning and then kept it in her secret room for so many years. Who was it that allowed them to see the light of day again?

It almost killed Osvaldo...

Selena remembered the two who betrayed her and the people she killed with her own hands. Her eyes glinted with icy coldness.

The young man laughed wildly and menacingly, "You'd better ask Ghost!"

Osvaldo has arrived, and without the Sacred Pearl, none of them together can match that man!

This woman has now become their only life-saving talisman!

As the young man spoke, he reached out to grab Selena.

The moment Selena saw his hand reaching out, she looked behind him, her face showing a joyful expression of having found a way out. She shouted hoarsely, "Osvaldo, save me—"

The young man was shocked, and a huge fear seized his heart.

Almost instinctively, he turned his gun towards behind him and fired a bullet.

But it missed.

There was nothing behind him!

He had been fooled!

The young man was filled with anger. Without waiting to turn around, Selena had already run to the door at the fastest speed possible.

Although she had some skills, she started too late and couldn't compete with a professional killer like him.

Osvaldo has arrived, she just needs to delay for a while, and he will come!

The young man instinctively wanted to shoot, but remembered that if Selena died, none of them would survive!

Only if they catch Selena alive, do they have a chance to leave safely from here!

The young man immediately chased after her.

As Selena and the young man ran out one after the other, a figure appeared from another direction and rushed to the bone puppet lying on the ground. Excitedly, the figure lifted it up and muttered to themselves, "Sacred Pearl... It actually exists in the legend..."

After the excitement, a strange glint flashed in the woman's eyes. She made a phone call and said, "Take advantage of the chaos and kill her!"

No one knew that Selena had died, and she was the one who truly closed the Sacred Pearl.

And she could obtain everything she had dreamed of!

The woman stared at the bone puppet in her hand, her face showing a beautiful and excited smile.

...

Selena was chased by the young man all the way down.

As a girl, Selena's physical strength was not as good as that of a man. In addition, her knee injury had not healed, and running away had almost made her suffer.

Fortunately, the training from Osvaldo had an effect on her, and although it was difficult, she could still persevere.

Leia must have been overwhelmed by facing so many assassins alone, so Selena did not go to find her.

She ran down the stairs on her own. Just two floors down, her sensitive intuition sensed some danger.

This feeling of being watched—

There was a sniper hidden in the dark!

Selena didn't have time to react, her legs gave way and she fell heavily downstairs.

It was better to be hurt from a fall than to be killed directly!

the young man following behind her thought she had tripped and fallen, sneering coldly, and leapt down to grab her.

Just as Selena's slender body was about to fall heavily to the ground, a pair of slender fingers held her waist and lifted her up from the ground in a precarious manner.

Selena crashed into familiar arms.

Chapter 683 Were You Here the Whole Time?

The man had one arm around her waist, holding her slender body tightly in his embrace.

In his other hand, he held a knife, cruelly piercing through the young man's chest.

A bullet, seemingly fired from nowhere, nailed into the handrail of the staircase, making a “ding” sound.

If Selena had reacted slower just now, the bullet would have hit her directly.

The sound of the blade piercing through flesh and the bullet whizzing through the air reached her ears at the same time.

Selena was startled and instinctively wanted to look up.

But Osvaldo firmly held the back of her head, preventing her from turning around.

The man’s deep and beautiful eyes were as black as a universe black hole, staring at the young man wearing a fox mask opposite him. His expression was a chilling and cruel one that she had never seen before.

The atmosphere fell into silence for a while.

After a long time, the young man’s shoulders trembled and he let out a bitter and mocking laugh from his blood-stained lips, “Too bad, just bit more...”

If it wasn’t for this woman causing trouble, this man would have already been dead by now!

The young man stared at Selena, who was being held in Osvaldo’s arms, with a cold rage in his eyes.

Osvaldo’s breath became chilling in an instant, and he coldly pulled the knife out of the young man’s body.

The young man stumbled back a few steps while clutching his bleeding wound.

Selena was frightened by the man’s eerie and sinister aura. She grabbed his hand and whispered, “Osvaldo... I’m scared...”

Before she figured out who had entrusted the Sacred Pearl to him, she couldn’t let this man die.

Osvaldo lowered his long eyelashes, covering the dark emotions that were on the verge of losing control in his eyes.

He picked up Selena without looking back at the injured boy, and headed up the stairs.

Creephia University was the palace where he controlled everything.

Without his permission, no one could escape!

The young man probably knew this fact clearly and hopelessly, so he didn’t waste any effort trying to escape.

Just as Osvaldo and Selena’s figures disappeared, he couldn’t hold on any longer and fell heavily to the ground, his once haughty and arrogant demeanor completely shattered, even showing a sense of collapsing.

Behind the mask, his eyes were tightly fixed on the direction Selena had left.

Besides the owner who created the Sacred Pearl, there were actually people in this world who could make the Sacred Pearl obedient...

Who is this woman?

...

In the quiet hallway, Selena pulled Osvaldo's hand with an anxious expression and said, "Go find Leia!"

The situation was urgent just now, and she had left Leia alone to deal with so many assassins. She still didn't know how Leia was doing at the moment.

Osvaldo stopped, his gaze glued to her face. The eerie black eyes were a mixture of tenderness and coldness, with a look that was as icy as it was hot.

Selena was startled, and her heart tightened. She looked at him anxiously and asked, "Are you injured?"

She had only successfully closed the Sacred Pearl in the last second, and the killing intent had already reached Osvaldo's side...

Thinking of this, Selena raised her hand and began to check the man's body up and down.

Osvaldo looked deeply at her, then lowered his head and gently brushed her cheek with his thin lips, whispering softly, "If she's really hurt... will you listen to me?"

The sharp questioning voice was like a knife, accurately piercing the most vulnerable spot in Selena's heart.

Selena's breath caught in her throat, and her face instantly turned a few shades paler.

That's right.

If it weren't for her, he wouldn't have been calculated against and almost faced a life-threatening situation.

Selena closed her eyes, lowered her shoulders, and a thick apology appeared on her flawless white cheek, "I'm sorry..."

Osvaldo's gaze froze as he looked at her, and a deeply suppressed trace appeared between his eyebrows and eyes.

He wasn't reproaching her.

He couldn't bear to reproach her.

He just wanted her to rely on him, to trust him, and not to take risks on her own.

What would happen to her if he didn't catch her in time today or didn't have time to block the enemy's attack for her?

The danger she encountered and the injuries she suffered were already too much.

But Selena clearly misunderstood.

Osvaldo looked deeply at her.

In the end, he still held her and went up to the top floor, opening the door to the room.

The room was very messy, with most of the things destroyed, and except for Isabel lying on the ground, life or death unknown, there was no trace of anyone else.

Selena didn't see Leia and breathed a sigh of relief.

From this situation, Leia and those assassins should be looking for her everywhere.

Oswaldo sat Selena down on the only intact sofa and instructed her, "Wait for me here for a while."

The things that attacked him just now were too dangerous and unpredictable, so he didn't dare to bring her with him until he had resolved them.

The people today seemed to have come specifically for him.

Selena's curly eyelashes trembled finely and densely as she held the man's hand and said, "You have to be careful."

Oswaldo gently rubbed her forehead to comfort her, then turned around and walked inside.

Outside the door, a group of menacing black-clothed people arrived just in time.

Oswaldo slowly pulled out his gun and his breath turned icy as he said, "Protect her!"

"Yes!"

One group guarded Selena outside the door, another scattered to search for people, and another followed Oswaldo up to the rooftop.

The source of the dangerous aura just now came from the rooftop.

Oswaldo opened the rooftop door.

The woman standing on the edge of the rooftop slowly turned around when she heard the noise, revealing a glamorous smile on her beautiful face. "Are you okay?"

Oswaldo's gaze fell on the bone carving in her hand at first glance.

Diana noticed his gaze and picked up the bone puppet, gently stroking it with a hint of fanaticism in her eyes. "This item is called the Sacred Pearl, the most powerful assassination weapon in the world. I don't know where those rough people got it from, and it nearly hurt you..."

Sacred Pearl?

Now the black-clothed people behind Oswaldo all raised their heads in surprise and focused their gaze on the small bone carving.

Oswaldo's gaze fell on the bone carving in her hand at first glance.

Diana noticed his gaze and picked up the bone carving, stroking it gently. There was a hint of fanaticism in her eyes as she said, "This is called the Sacred Pearl, the most powerful assassination weapon in the world. I don't know where those thugs got it from. It almost hurt you..."

Sacred Pearl?

The black-clothed men behind Osvaldo were all startled and lifted their heads, their gazes fixed on the small bone carving.

In the arms industry, almost everyone has heard of the name of the Sacred Pearl.

Legend has it that its materials were not from this world, and the person who made it was extremely noble. To this day, no one has been able to investigate who that person was.

Once the Sacred Pearl is activated, blood will inevitably be shed. But Osvaldo didn't seem to be injured, so there was only one explanation.

Someone had closed the Sacred Pearl just before Osvaldo was attacked.

Osvaldo's subordinates were all covered in cold sweat from the shock.

Looking at Diana's eyes, there was a hint of gratitude in all of them.

After all, in a normal person's mind, Diana was a famous gun designer in H Country, and she happened to appear here at this time with Sacred Pearl in her hand. It must have been her who saved Osvaldo.

Osvaldo's gaze slowly fell on Diana's face, his expression inscrutable, "You've been here all this time?"

Chapter 684 Is Selena a femme fatale?

Diana smiled as she met the gaze of Osvaldo's deep and unfathomable eyes, feeling a sudden flutter of fear in her heart. "If Rachel has offended you, I'll be the one to teach my sister a lesson. I came to the hotel and heard some noise upstairs, so I went up and saw this Sacred Pearl..."

Osvaldo's eyes were inscrutable as he looked away from her face.

Diana packed up the item and said solemnly, "The appearance of Sacred Pearl in H Country is not a trivial matter. I must take it back to the research institute immediately. Goodbye!"

After that, she smiled at Osvaldo and walked out of the room.

Osvaldo's assistant behind him spoke up, "Miss Barrett, you have saved our young master. If you need any help from the Anderson family in the future, don't hesitate to ask."

Diana turned her head and looked at Osvaldo, her eyes full of love and infatuation. "Okay."

...

Downstairs.

Selena only realized her knees were hurting after she sat down. In her panic, she had run too fast and had been too preoccupied with escaping, so she hadn't noticed before. Now that she came to her senses, the pain returned as well.

She lifted her cotton skirt and saw blood seeping through the white gauze.

She winced in pain and looked around, but couldn't find a first aid kit or any bandages, nor her phone. It seemed she could only wait for Osvaldo to come back.

Then Selena remembered that the Sacred Pearl was still upstairs.

She had to go and retrieve it.

If Sacred Pearl fell into the hands of someone with ill intentions, it could cause trouble. Selena propped herself up against the wall and slowly made her way to the door, opening it.

A group of bodyguards outside the door collectively looked up.

Selena felt a hint of dissatisfaction and condemnation from these scrutinizing gazes.

Oswaldo's recent transformation was noticed by everyone.

Their master cherished this woman so much, but she repeatedly ignored his sincerity, especially this time, which almost caused him to be injured or killed.

It is reasonable for them to be dissatisfied with her.

Selena tilted her head slightly and pursed her beautiful red lips.

Although dissatisfied, no one dared to disrespect this lady in public, and the person standing at the forefront stepped forward and asked, "Madam, do you have any orders?"

Selena said softly, "I want to go upstairs, no need to follow me."

However, the person in front of her stopped her with a hand, "Sorry, Madam, the young master ordered that you cannot go out before he comes back. If you have any needs, you can tell us."

Selena's brow slightly furrowed.

If people knew that she had closed Sacred Pearl, her identity might not be hidden anymore.

The same name, the same appearance, and the same ability... Once those people noticed her, even with her death certificate, she would probably not be able to withstand the swarm-like assassinations.

At that time, she might not be able to return alive.

She smiled faintly, her gaze turned cold, "I feel stuffy, I just want to go upstairs and blow some air. You can watch me outside the door, and I will come out soon."

The person speaking frowned, looking at her dissatisfiedly, and said in a deep voice, "Madam, please understand the young master. You may not know that those people used you as bait this time, and the real target was the young master. He almost got hurt just now, and not all of those people have been caught yet. It is dangerous at this time, so please be patient!"

Selena's gaze also sank down.

Although this person is doing it for Oswaldo's sake, their vision is shallow and inflexible.

Anyway, since they have already decided that she is just a pretty face and nothing else, she naturally doesn't mind and will carry on with her arrogant reputation.

Selena lifted her chin, with arrogance and indulgence written all over her face. "If I insist on going up, what can you do about it?"

After speaking, she pushed him away heavily and walked straight towards the rooftop.

“You-” Everyone glared at Selena in anger, but they didn’t dare to touch her.

At this stalemate, a stunning and powerful-looking woman walked out from the side with her people. Seeing the situation, she frowned slightly and asked, “What’s going on?”

Selena looked at the woman, who had a face that was somewhat similar to Rachel’s, and menacingly narrowed her eyes.

The people who were trying to stop Selena immediately bowed when they saw the woman and respectfully called out, “Miss Barrett.”

Although it had only been a short while, the incident of Diana closing the Sacred Pearl and saving Osvaldo had almost spread to everyone below.

At this moment, everyone’s eyes were filled with admiration and gratitude as they looked at this woman.

Diana’s gaze swept over Selena indifferently, as if she were looking at a bunch of stray cats and dogs, showing no interest at all.

She smiled, brushed her hair away from her ear, and spoke as if she were the hostess herself. “Maxwell, everyone is busy catching those assassins, and the crisis is not yet completely resolved. Why are you causing trouble here instead of protecting the young master properly?”

Maxwell looked at Selena resentfully and said coldly, “You’re right. It’s our fault for not being sensible and making a fool of ourselves in front of you.”

Selena’s face was pale, as if she didn’t understand the finger-pointing and cursing between the two.

Diana glanced lightly at Selena, “Since you know you’re wrong, then fulfill your duty well. If you don’t understand the rules, you might as well step down and give way. Don’t you think so?”

The people behind Diana all laughed, their laughter filled with mockery.

One of the women covered her mouth and giggled, “That’s right. People without ability, who insist on occupying things that don’t belong to them, usually won’t have a good ending...”

Maxwell vaguely felt that something was wrong and lowered his head, “Miss Barrett is right.”

Diana disdainfully glanced at Selena, “Good that you know.”

After speaking, Diana led her entourage towards the elevator.

Selena hung her long eyelashes, smiled, spoke up, her pleasant voice clear and cold, “Stop right there!”

Diana halted her steps, then turned slightly, her smile cold and dangerous as she looked at Selena, “Are you talking to me?”

Selena smiled, slowly walking forward.

Maxwell frowned, “Madam, please behave yourself and don’t cause any more trouble!”

Selena coldly looked at him, “Someone who can’t even recognize their own master is not qualified to stay by his side! And someone who helps outsiders and turns against their master is even more guilty!”

Maxwell was horrified.

Dangerous intent grew stronger in Diana’s eyes.

Selena slowly walked up to Diana, in front of everyone’s contemptuous, doubtful, and scrutinizing gaze. Then she laughed coldly—

Chapter 685 No More Hitting People at Will

She raised her hand and slapped Diana’s face heavily.

With a crisp sound, the slap echoed in everyone’s ears.

Everyone present was shocked.

Diana was stunned by the blow.

Her face was hit to the side, and it took a while before the burning pain set in.

Diana’s face twisted in anger.

As the most talented firearm designer in H Country, no one had ever dared to hit her before!

She turned abruptly, trembling all over, and stared at Selena.

Selena’s gaze was cold, but she smiled. “This is just interest. I will remember you.”

If not for no reason to destroy her face, the real culprit can only this woman.

Before Diana could say anything, Selena slapped her hard again.

She smiled gracefully. “This slap is to remind Miss Barrett who the real mistress of the Anderson family is. And please remember, Osvaldo is engaged. Do you know what it’s called to covet a man with an engaged partner?”

Diana was driven crazy by the slaps. She raised her hand and tried to hit Selena’s face.

Osvaldo, who stayed behind to protect Selena, noticed what Diana was about to do and yelled, “Stop!”

Selena’s two slaps not only hit Diana, but also everyone else’s faces.

This made everyone clearly realize a fact –

Selena was the mistress of the Anderson family!

If they allowed the beloved wife of Osvaldo to be hit by an outsider, he would definitely kill them, given his temperament.

But they were too far apart, even if they wanted to stop it, it was too late.

As Diana’s hand was about to land on Selena’s face, a low and dark voice came from behind Selena, “What do you want to do?”

Diana was shocked, and all her movements were frozen in an instant.

A creepy chill ran straight from her spine to her heart, causing her whole body to shudder violently.

The people behind Diana also retreated in shock in an instant, with fear on their faces.

Selena was stunned, her black eyes shifting nervously, and she turned to look.

A charming-looking man with a group of people walked slowly down the hallway, dressed in black with black hair and dark enchanting eyes, chilling to the heart.

For a moment, it seemed that even the sound of breathing could not be heard in the hallway.

Diana's eyes flashed with resentment, unwillingly withdrawing her hand and lowering her head, revealing the perfect redness on her face, her tone filled with a sense of grief and grievance, "Mr. Anderson, I don't understand where I offended Lady Selena. She slapped me twice as soon as she came up. I may not be a noblewoman, but Diana is not someone who can be beaten by anyone!"

Oswaldo seemed not to hear her words, walking to Selena's side and lowering his butterfly-like eyelashes to look at her.

Selena stared at him without blinking, "I..."

She seemed to want to explain something but couldn't say anything.

In the grand scheme of things, it was indeed her being unreasonable.

Just that, she was naturally proud, and if Diana were to leave today with her head held high, she would never be able to accept it.

To others, this scene may seem like Selena knowing she did something wrong and fearing that Oswaldo would punish her.

A cold smirk crossed Diana's lips.

If she can get away with these two slaps and make this man leave Selena, it wouldn't be a bad deal.

Just when everyone was eagerly waiting to see how Oswaldo would punish Selena, the man spoke up with a tone that couldn't be discerned as happy or angry, "Give me your hand."

Everyone present was stunned.

Diana also froze for a moment, then hugged her arms with a cold smirk of gloating on her face.

Is he going to disable the hand that hit Selena?

She looked at Selena triumphantly, holding her arm and waiting to see her begging for mercy in tears.

In the man's eyes, how could she, a beauty without any value to bring him great benefits, compare with others?

This woman ultimately paid the price for her arrogance and reliance on favoritism!

Selena blinked, confirming that there was no anger on the man's face, and obediently put her hands in the man's palm.

Oswaldo lowered his head and looked at the delicate and white hand in his palm.

The pure hand seemed to be tailor-made for his palm and fit perfectly.

The nails were clean and pink, the beautiful fingers were like jade, thin and delicate, as if he needed to worry about hurting her with just a gentle squeeze.

The man looked at her hand without blinking, his lips bright, and it seemed like he was intently gazing at the most precious treasure in the world.

Selena looked at the man holding her hand gently and powerfully, feeling somewhat indescribably shy and uneasy. "What's wrong?"

Not just her, even the other people at the scene gradually realized that something was amiss.

No matter how you look at it, this situation doesn't seem like he's going to punish Selena...

Diana's face gradually turned pale with anger as she heard the man say, "You're not allowed to hit people anymore."

Selena lowered her head and let out a sigh, "I understand..."

Just as Diana let out a breath and before the cold smile could appear on her face, she heard the man say softly, "Their faces are too thick, it will hurt your hands."

Diana's expression of triumph froze on her face in an instant.

Oswaldo's subordinate stared at the man with a confused expression, and a word flashed through their minds simultaneously – tyrant!

Selena probably didn't expect the man to say such words. She opened her eyes slightly in surprise, and her expression, in the man's eyes, was just adorable.

Oswaldo's blood-red lips curved slightly, causing a shudder in people's hearts. "Listen to me. If you want to hit someone in the future, tell the people around you. If they don't listen to you, then there's no need to keep them around!"

He tilted his head slightly and looked at the group of people he left behind to protect Selena.

His eyes emitted a sinister and cold light, making people's hearts tremble.

"I asked you to protect her. Are you all dead?"

The group of people immediately lowered their heads in apology, their backs covered in sweat.

Diana didn't expect this result, and she was so angry that her whole body was trembling. But what hurt her even more was her heart.

She gritted her teeth and questioned, "Mr. Anderson, I didn't offend her, she hit me for no reason. Not only did you not discipline her, but you also indulged her. Aren't you afraid that it will be difficult to convince others?"

Chapter 686 She is My Woman

Oswaldo glanced at her and said concisely, "She is my woman."

Selena is his woman, and it is only right that he protects her.

Diana, on the other hand, is just an outsider. What qualifications does she have to make Oswaldo sacrifice his wife for her?

It's ridiculous that just moments ago, Diana had high hopes that her abilities could elevate her status in Oswaldo's eyes, surpassing even Selena.

Those who thought too highly of themselves now feel like a slap in the face, each one hitting Diana hard.

Diana was so angry that she laughed and looked at Oswaldo, asking in a calm voice, "Is it only Selena who is a woman and deserves to be cherished, while I am being bullied by her, just because I deserve it?"

"In my eyes, that's exactly how it is," Oswaldo said plainly. His words were like a sharp needle piercing Diana's heart, causing her face to almost contort in anger.

Selena's expression was blank as she looked at Oswaldo, feeling a complex mix of emotions in her heart.

The atmosphere became deadly silent.

The person standing behind Diana, who had just seen her idol being humiliated like this, was filled with indignation and fearlessly accused, "Mr. Anderson, how can you be so unfair? Miss Diana just saved-

"Shut up!" Diana stopped the person's words.

The person was startled by Diana's fierce voice, but he could only reluctantly shut his mouth and stare at Selena with an angry and disgusted look.

"I will remember this humiliation today!" Diana tilted her head and let her long hair fall to cover her face. Her gaze fell back on Selena's face, and it became icy cold. "Lady Selena, I hope you can always be as proud as you are today!"

Selena smiled, without any warmth in her voice. "Miss Barrett, you are wrong. If I were really arrogant and proud, you wouldn't even have a chance to leave Creephia University."

In the past, if someone dared to ruin her appearance, plot against her, and insult her with indecent means, she would never just slap the other person's face.

In order not to cause trouble for Oswaldo, she has really restrained herself.

When the eyes of the two women met, the air was filled with a taste of hostility.

For a long time, Diana was the first to move her gaze away, sneered, and turned to walk into the elevator.

The group of people behind her glared at Selena angrily and immediately turned to follow.

In the blink of an eye, the group of people disappeared from sight.

Selena turned her head, but found Osvaldo looking at her in silence, his eyes were very dark, and his fine hair slightly covered his eyebrows and eyes, making him look a bit depressed.

Selena was stunned, "I'm sorry, I—"

"No need!" Osvaldo interrupted her, his tone seemed to be suppressing some emotion, "You don't need to..."

The latter words were too soft, and Selena didn't hear clearly.

She blinked and subconsciously leaned closer to him, wanting to hear more clearly.

Unexpectedly, at the same time, the man also leaned in, and the two faces stuck together, and their breaths instantly entangled and became indistinguishable.

Selena stared at the exquisite and charming face in front of her, and her heartbeat began to accelerate.

Osvaldo looked at the stunning and shy expression in her eyes, his lips slightly raised, and just as he was about to take another step forward, he smelled a faint smell of blood.

His face changed, and the next second, his gaze fell on Selena's knee.

On the snow-white cotton skirt, there was already a hint of blood.

Osvaldo's face turned cold. He lifted Selena up and walked towards the room. Just before entering, he turned his head and looked at the group of guards standing outside the door.

The group of guards knew they had made a mistake and now they all stood quietly with their heads bowed, waiting for the punishment to befall them.

Osvaldo looked at Maxwell expressionlessly and said, "Since you are so eager to protect that woman, you can go with her from now on."

After saying this, Osvaldo walked into the room without paying any attention to the shocked expression on Maxwell's face.

Then, there was the sound of the door closing completely.

Diana left the hotel with a group of people. It wasn't until they got in the car that her restrained anger finally erupted, and she punched the car seat hard.

Everyone looked at her swollen face with fear and their eyes were full of anger and unwillingness. They came up with ideas together, united against their common enemy.

"Diana, don't be sad. Let's go back and tell the teacher. He won't just stand by and do nothing!"

"Yes! And the Director, he values you so much. He won't let that arrogant woman get away with it. She'll pay the price!"

Diana was used to being proud and arrogant, but this was the first time she had been slapped in public. Moreover, Osvaldo's defense of Selena had ignited the flames of hatred in her heart.

The woman who had just mocked Selena alongside Diana was indignant and said, "Osvaldo has gone too far. You just saved his life and he repays you like this. If only you hadn't saved him, Diana!"

Diana's cold gaze swept past her.

At the same time, a man's voice sounded in the car, "Alina, shut up!"

Alina realized that she had said something wrong, her face turned pale, and she dared not speak again.

Osvaldo is a person of high status and power, and people from the major families in the capital dare not mention him much. If he really has trouble today, not just the capital, the entire H Country will be in chaos.

None of the people present in the car could escape.

The atmosphere in the car was stagnant for a moment.

The man who spoke looked at Diana and spoke more solemnly and excitedly, "Diana, show us the Sacred Pearl!"

As soon as this was said, the eyes of everyone on the scene immediately focused and emitted a fanatical excitement.

These are all people from the research institute's technical department, and they saw the legendary artifact for the first time, with shining eyes.

Diana looked outside the window and saw that the car was already heading to the airport.

There was a hint of sarcasm and ridicule in her eyebrows and eyes, and she took out the Sacred Pearl from her bag.

"Is this the Sacred Pearl?"

"So small? I thought Sacred Pearl would be as powerful as Gundam!"

"If I didn't know in advance that this was the Sacred Pearl, I would have thought it was a toy, but the material is indeed extraordinary..."

"I didn't expect to be able to bring the Sacred Pearl back after coming to Creephia University! The teacher will definitely be thrilled!"

Alina took a deep breath and looked at Diana with envy and awe, "Diana, you're so amazing! You can actually deactivate the Sacred Pearl. With this achievement, you will definitely crush Jennifer and become the top young gun designer in H Country!"

Hearing those compliments, Diana's smile was arrogant as she touched the small bone carving in her hand, "It's a pity..."

Chapter 687 Heartbeat

Sacred Pearl won't reopen for another three months, otherwise, she wouldn't let that bitch Selena get away with it! But luckily, Sacred Pearl can't be reopened for three months, or she wouldn't be able to explain to the people in the research institute.

She doesn't believe that in three months, that useless woman Selena can do something that she, Diana, can't do.

A smirk on her lips as Diana looked at the bone puppet in her hand.

She put the puppet away and said casually, "Although the young master sided with Selena, he also promised me that from today onwards, I will be a honorable guest of the Anderson family. So, I will do my best to fight for more resources for the technical department."

Hearing this, the crowd looked at Diana with even more envy and awe.

Alina said angrily, "Thank goodness the young master still has some conscience and wasn't completely fooled by that vixen!"

"He was only momentarily charmed by her appearance," Diana said coldly. "What qualifications does a woman with a lowly background and nothing have to become the mistress of the Anderson family?"

"Exactly. That woman has nothing except her face, and she's not even qualified to compare to you," Alina said, trying to flatter her. "When you become an A-level technician, the technical department will be under your control, and you will also have a place in the research institute and the police department..."

Thinking of the grand scene, Alina couldn't help but swallow her saliva. "By then, those young masters from the aristocratic families in the capital will be rushing to court you."

Diana smiled and looked gloomy, but didn't say anything.

As Alina continued to flatter her, she was bumped by someone next to her.

She glanced at the furrowed brows of the others and realized that she had accidentally kissed the horse's leg with her flattery just now.

Everyone in the tech department knows that Diana is deeply infatuated with the man who already has a fiancée.

...

Oswaldo carried Selena back to the hotel room, placed her back on the sofa, and then crouched down in front of her.

Selena was confused. When she saw Oswaldo frown and gaze at her knee, she realized what the man was about to do.

She looked bitterly at her knee.

The wound that had just shown signs of improvement had opened up again, and it seemed that she would have to endure a few days of being carried in and out by the man.

Oswaldo pinched her ankle and lifted her skirt up a bit.

It was already autumn and raining today. Selena wore a snow-white knitted sweater on her upper body, a cotton skirt on her lower body, and cotton socks on her legs.

Oswaldo lifted up a section of her skirt and couldn't see the wound.

He frowned and subconsciously continued to lift up the skirt. It looked like he was going to lift it all the way up, but Selena hurriedly raised her hand to stop him and blushed, "I'll do it myself..."

Oswaldo was stunned for a moment, and then seemed to realize that his hand was about to touch the bottom of her skirt.

All the senses in his body seemed to be infinitely magnified at this moment.

Through the thin fabric, he could clearly feel the warm and delicate skin of the girl, her fingers curling restlessly around his hand, her pounding heartbeat, her shy and frightened breathing...

Just higher, and he can...

The man's dark eyes became so dim in an instant.

He stood up quickly, facing away from her, his voice hoarse and weak, "You have one minute!"

Selena looked at the man standing in front of her, blushing not only on her face but also on her ears at this moment.

She moved her lips dryly, her heart pounding so loud that it felt like there were little people screaming inside, and in her blank mind, she couldn't think of anything else but clumsily taking off her cotton socks.

After she successfully removed her socks and placed her skirt above her knees, revealing the torn wound, she lifted her head and met the man's dark, bottomless eyes.

Oswaldo stood silently in front of her, all of his emotions hidden in his heart and his expressions concealed in his eyes. He appeared to her as the most beloved and infatuated gentle and handsome man.

Selena's heart rate was completely erratic at this moment, and she stared blankly at him.

Sensing her nervousness and confusion, the man took a step back and hid himself deeper.

Despite being a dominant master, his tone was gentle and compassionate at this moment, making it hard for people to bear.

His deep, dark eyes clearly reflected the shyness and confusion that Selena felt at this moment, and his lips formed a seductive curve. His voice was hoarse as if it were coated in honey. "Don't be afraid..."

Pausing for a moment, he added in a very gentlemanly manner, "I won't bully you," unless you disagree.

In countless days and nights that followed, every time Selena recalled this scene, she wished she could go back in time and beat herself up for her foolishness, so that she could come to her senses.

The man's mouth was deceitful.

However, at this moment, the girl who was experiencing love for the first time and knew nothing about it, was filled with nothing but gratitude upon hearing this sentence.

She stared at the man in front of her, her face even blushing.

For a long time, her long eyelashes trembled, her gaze fell on the man's face, and she smiled with curved brows and eyes, taking the initiative to grab his hand. "Osvaldo, you're so good..."

Listening to her praise, Osvaldo's blood-red lips curved into a faint smile.

Then he squatted down again, holding Selena's calf and carefully examining her wound.

While dealing with the young man wearing a fox mask just now, she had run violently several times, causing the wound to split open and blood to flow out, staining the gauze and cloth socks red.

Osvaldo brought new scissors and gauze, and cut off all the gauze that had been wrapped in the morning, threw it on the ground, and gently tore open the innermost medicine, revealing a bleeding wound.

When tearing the medicine, Selena winced in pain.

Osvaldo forcibly pressed her leg and blew on it like comforting a child, heartbroken.

Selena trembled uncontrollably.

Osvaldo pulled her calf and applied new medicine, and then wrapped it with gauze in circles.

Isabel saw this warm and romantic scene as soon as she woke up.

In the dim light of the sky, a man in black clothes was half kneeling on the ground, and his slender fingers were threading through the delicate and white legs of the girl, with a pious and gentle expression.

And the beautiful woman sat there, holding her face with both hands, smiling with her brows and eyes, looking extremely delicate and willful, obviously spoiled.

And the man's affection was originally meant for her.

Chapter 688 The Reckoning of Red Jade

Envy fueled her bone-chilling rage, causing her to forget her fear and scream shrilly, "Selena, you shameless slut! You stole my fiancé—"

Osvaldo's gaze turned icy in an instant. Without looking back, he threw the scissors in his hand at her.

The iron scissors hit Isabel's mouth squarely, silencing her piercing screams immediately.

Isabel let out a painful cry as her lips bled, and she spat out a few bloody teeth as she lowered her head.

Selena glanced at her casually and asked Osvaldo, "Has Leia been found?"

"Yes," Osvaldo deftly tied the last knot and smoothed out her skirt, making sure every inch of her skin was covered, "She's safe."

Selena breathed a sigh of relief and smiled faintly. "Help me call her in, I have something to ask her to do."

Oswaldo stared at her expressionlessly and didn't move.

Selena rubbed his forehead and said, "Leia needs to handle this, you need to stay here with me."

The man's mood instantly brightened, and he walked to the door and opened it.

Leia was outside the door, anxiously fidgeting. When she heard the sound, she immediately looked up and saw that there were no signs of Oswaldo's anger. On the contrary, his mood seemed to be good, which greatly relieved her.

If the master was in a good mood, it meant that nothing had happened to Selena.

Leia rolled her eyes and stood on her tiptoes, trying to look past Oswaldo and catch a glimpse of Selena. She quickly reported what had happened.

Oswaldo listened quietly, paused for a moment, then smiled mysteriously.

Leia shuddered when she saw Oswaldo's reaction, knowing that Madam Selena was in for a round of "domestic violence."

Last time, she promised Oswaldo that she would not take any risks, but this time, even though she knew that those people had set a trap for her, she still chose to take the risk and come herself.

Even if Oswaldo favors Selena, such behavior cannot be tolerated under any circumstances!

As Selena's personal bodyguard, she almost caused a major disaster this time, and she is sure to face the consequences.

Leia was tearful and felt extremely miserable, as she had just returned from Africa!

Oswaldo stood at the door, lighting a cigarette, and his voice sounded quite normal. "You go in first."

As soon as Leia heard his tone, she trembled.

She dared to bet that Oswaldo was definitely thinking about how to punish Selena at this moment.

After all, his wife did not listen to him. As the head of the family, he could not bear to teach her a lesson. Plus, he had been suppressing his anger for so long... his life was not easy.

Leia ran into the room shakily.

Leia ran into the room and saw Selena sitting there unscathed, and immediately rushed over. "Madam!"

Selena looked at Leia, and seeing that she didn't seem to be injured except for her slightly disheveled clothes, she relaxed and looked at Isabel, who was lying on the ground and staring at Selena with resentment. "Leia, go do something."

Leia blinked. "Madam, what do you want me to do?"

Selena looked at Isabel with a sly smile. "Isabel killed Christ's people at the airport. Go find their bodies and send them to Christ. And also..."

Under Isabel's sudden stiff expression, Selena continued, "Make him come here in person and pick up Isabel's people!"

Upon hearing Selena's words, Isabel's expression became extremely frightened.

When she killed someone, she originally wanted to shift the blame onto Osvaldo and Selena. But if Christ found out and connected them to the murders, she would have no place to bury herself.

She opened her mouth to curse in anger, but when she moved her mouth, blood flowed out, and she could only stare at Selena with a pair of resentful eyes.

Selena sneered and calmly continued to instruct, "Then call the police and say that a death row inmate has escaped to the hotel, and by the way, tell the media that this death row inmate's name is Isabel!"

Isabel heard Selena's indifferent words, which cut off all her life paths. Her expression became resentful and twisted, almost as if she was shedding blood, screaming her name, "Selena!!!"

Leia thought the idea was great.

If Christ knew that Isabel had killed the person he was protecting, and he still came out to protect Isabel, then that man would not be worthy of being their opponent.

Moreover, even if Christ wanted to help Isabel, under such great public pressure, no one in the police station would dare to take the risk.

After all, this was Isabel's third time being released from prison. If she could still survive next time, the Creephia University police station would completely lose its credibility and support from the people.

And if Christ stood by and did nothing in anger, Isabel's execution would probably come soon!

This woman couldn't escape no matter what!

Leia saw him glaring at Selena, ran over, and kicked her hard with a fierce and murderous look on her face, saying with a smile, "If you dare to glare at our Madam again, I'll dig out your eyeballs and make you die as a blind person!"

Isabel looked terrified and shook her head in a panic.

Leia sneered and turned around to go do what Selena had instructed.

After a moment, Osvaldo walked in.

Selena looked at the man and felt extremely happy, smiling and asking, "Have they caught all those people?"

Osvaldo looked at her for a few seconds and then nodded.

Selena smiled, completely relaxed now that everything was done, and looked at Isabel. "Okay, Miss Collins, it's time to settle accounts for the ruby!"

Isabel heard the word "ruby" and curled up in fear.

Oswaldo was about to punish his wife, but upon hearing Selena's words, he paused and then walked over nonchalantly.

He looked meaningfully in the direction of the French windows and then turned to sit behind Selena, holding her in his arms and asking softly, "Do you have a red ruby too?"

Selena was surprised by the man's question, but nodded, "Yes, that's my mother's thing. She gave it to me before she died, but when I was very young, Leah took it away and then gave it to someone else. I haven't found it for so many years..."

As she spoke, there was a deep sense of disappointment in Selena's tone.

Even though Selena was such a kind girl, she had almost lost everything she had and had not recovered anything while she was still alive.

Selena was sad and rubbed against Oswaldo's arms.

Oswaldo sensed her low mood and was about to comfort her when Isabel screamed, "You're lying!"

Chapter 689 The Red Jadeite is Mine!

Isabel screamed like crazy, forgetting about the wound on her mouth, and glared fiercely at Selena. "The red jadeite is mine! Don't you dare spout nonsense and take away my things!"

Selena raised an eyebrow. Even if the red jadeite was precious, it was only a piece of jewelry. Was Isabel's reaction a bit too intense?

But then Selena remembered that the red jadeite was left by Lady Nevaeh.

She thought it was just a love token between Lady Nevaeh and the man, but Isabel's terrified expression made Selena think otherwise.

It seemed that this woman had used the red jadeite to get something she shouldn't have.

Selena menacingly narrowed her eyes. The situation was urgent just now, so she couldn't take the thing back. But now, the red jadeite was still on Isabel.

Thinking of Lady Nevaeh's relic being tainted by this malicious woman for so many years, Selena's eyes flashed with cold light. She coldly snorted and stood up to snatch it back.

But just as she stood up, Oswaldo reached out and embraced her waist.

Selena was caught off guard and fell back onto the man's lap again. She blinked and looked back in confusion. "What's wrong?"

She didn't think that Oswaldo didn't believe her words. There must be some other reason.

Oswaldo looked at her rosy lips.

His wife had just experienced a thrilling crisis, causing her to lose her composure and unconsciously bite her lip.

Oswaldo stared at the broken skin and leaned down to kiss it.

Selena's eyes widened suddenly.

Isabel saw the scene and screamed in jealousy, holding her head and crying out in agony.

She stared at Selena fiercely, with a twisted expression like an evil ghost, wishing to pounce on her and tear her apart.

Selena also froze, feeling the cold, soft touch on her lips, clearly telling her that she was being forcefully held by a man, who was being reckless and disrespectful.

This was not the first time she had kissed Osvaldo.

The first time they kissed, she was the one who initiated it, and even now, Selena could remember the feeling of blushing and heartbeats.

However, even if she was slow to understand her feelings, she knew that such intimate contact between two people who were not lovers or married was wrong.

The man held her head with one hand and wrapped his waist with the other, his thin lips tightly pressed against hers without leaving any gaps.

Although the man tried his best to restrain himself and did not make more inappropriate actions, his unconscious aggression and greed still overwhelmed the inexperienced girl.

Selena trembled and couldn't breathe, looking at the man's face so close to her, her hands helplessly grasping his clothes, and murmuring a vague refusal, "No..."

He raised his eyelids and looked at the confusion and panic in the woman's eyes. He gradually loosened the hand holding her head.

He still pressed her, but he didn't use force anymore. He raised his hand and gently stroked the corners of her lips, which were swollen from the kiss. Like a seductive creature who had sucked up all his blood, he whispered in her ear with a low laugh, "Listen to me, it will reduce trouble."

Selena breathed heavily, still confused, but out of trust for the man, she forcibly suppressed the strange and overwhelming emotions in her heart.

Her heart was beating like a drum, and her eyes shrank as she dared not look at the man's handsome face. She stood up with forced calmness.

As Osvaldo stood up, Selena could hardly control her trembling body, but she pretended to be calm and walked towards Isabel with a poker face.

Behind her, Osvaldo stared at her seemingly calm back with dark eyes, his bright lips curved into a slightly amused smile.

His red tongue glided over his lips, savoring the sweetness of just now, and then he chuckled with regret.

He couldn't have her until he had completely won her over. He had to give her time to adapt. If he scared her off, he might not have a wife anymore.

The man's eyes were dark, and there was a deep, suppressed desire in his gaze as he stared at Selena's back, as if he wanted to swallow her whole.

Selena shuddered, and a chilling sensation ran up her spine. She managed to control the urge to turn back.

To be honest, if it weren't for Osvaldo doing this, and someone else had dared to offend her like this, she might have already pulled out a gun and shot the person.

But Osvaldo had helped her so much and had already been marked as one of the most trusted people by her. And from what he said earlier, it seemed like he was trying to help her.

So Selena temporarily suppressed her doubts and strangeness, and even comforted herself.

What's the big deal about just kissing?

She had kissed him before, so what was there to be afraid of?

She carefully recalled the scene just now and found that it was not much different from the first time she kissed Osvaldo. The only difference was that the first time she took the initiative, and this time, it was a surprise attack by Osvaldo.

One kiss each, so... it evens out?

Selena secretly calculated the accounts and quickly regained her composure, collecting all her emotions and imbalances.

When she stood in front of Isabel, she looked down at her with a cold expression, transforming back into the elegant and spoiled Miss Riddle.

Isabel was already consumed with jealousy, her eyes bloodshot as she stared intensely at Selena. To Isabel, all the marriage prospects of the Anderson family belonged to her, and Selena had taken everything away from her and flaunted it in front of her!

Isabel's expression was twisted in a frightening way, "Selena, you shameless slut! Since no man likes you, you had to steal the man that should have been mine!"

A flash of anger crossed Selena's face.

Isabel's words touched on a sensitive point in Selena's heart.

Strictly speaking, Osvaldo was indeed taken from Isabel by Selena.

If Isabel had not run away from the wedding that day, the woman who registered her marriage with Osvaldo would not have been her.

Isabel and Osvaldo had a previous engagement, which was a sore spot for Selena. Isabel repeatedly used this to torment her, making Selena extremely unhappy.

But Selena didn't rush to argue with Isabel. She bent down and picked up the red jade.

Isabel noticed what Selena was about to do and waved her hands, scratching and clawing desperately. "Ah! Ah!! Get away!! Get away!!! Don't touch me! Don't steal my things! The red jade belongs to me! It's mine!!!"

With a cold gaze, Selena stepped on Isabel's chest, and the woman let out a sharp scream.

Once Selena was certain that Isabel could no longer cause harm, she reached out and ripped open Isabel's clothes, disgust written all over her face, and yanked the red jade off her neck.

Chapter 690 The Truth of the Engagement

Isabel watched as the ruby was taken away, her face turning pale. Suddenly, she threw herself recklessly at Selena, trying to snatch the ruby back from her.

Selena was caught off guard as Isabel squeezed her finger tightly, causing the ruby to slip out of her hand and fall to the ground by the door.

At that moment, the door burst open with a loud bang, catching the attention of both women.

A man dressed in black stood at the doorway. He had a handsome face and an intense, ominous aura that made people shiver. The ruby fell right at his feet.

Selena frowned when she saw Christ. She didn't expect him to arrive so quickly. She looked at Isabel coldly, thinking how lucky this snake-hearted woman was.

Isabel also saw Christ, and on her face, which usually showed no emotions, an expression of great injustice appeared unconsciously. Tears fell from her eyes as she sobbed and said, "Brother, Selena... that bitch hit me and took my ruby... quickly help me catch her... kill her..."

Christ's deep and sharp eyes were cold and chilling as they fell on Isabel's face. She looked pitiful, crying helplessly and begging for his help while being crushed under Selena's feet. Her appearance highlighted Selena's wickedness and cruelty.

Christ stared at Isabel for a while before finally shifting his gaze to Selena.

Selena was taken aback by his intense gaze. She felt that his aura was more dangerous than before. Was it because she had hurt Isabel?

She frowned, and her eyes became cold. This man had come too quickly, and she knew that he was not aware of Isabel's crime. It seemed that today would not end well.

With a cold smile, Selena pressed down harder on Isabel's foot and said, "It doesn't matter that this man has come. People like you don't deserve to live!"

Isabel let out a piercing scream and desperately reached out to grab Selena's leg.

Selena's gaze turned cold. She was about to step back when a pair of scissors flew over from the sidelines and hit Isabel's hand precisely.

Isabel's carefully done nails were all clipped off, and her own nails also broke and bled profusely.

The woman lay on the ground, wailing and crying, begging Christ for help. "Brother, save me! Save me!"

However, unlike usual, Christ did not move to protect her. He stood motionless in place, his dark and eerie eyes fixed on Selena. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Because of the extraordinary kiss just now, Selena dared not look back at Osvaldo.

But the way Christ looked at her made her aware of something amiss.

Selena tilted her head slightly to avoid Christ's strange and disturbing gaze.

The room was so quiet that even the sound of breathing seemed to disappear, leaving only Isabel's cries and sobs.

Suddenly, Selena realized that both of these men, who were always at odds whenever they met, were now too silent.

The air felt thick and heavy, as if it had soaked up blood like a sponge.

Selena frowned slightly and was about to speak when Osvaldo spoke up. "Selena, come back."

Selena was taken aback and subconsciously replied, "But I haven't--"

"Listen to me," Osvaldo gently interrupted her, his thin lips curving into a cold and strange smile. "I promise that what belongs to you will be returned to you intact."

Although Selena didn't know what the man meant, she still didn't want to offend her husband in front of outsiders, especially when Osvaldo was his mortal enemy.

Selena coldly glanced at Isabel, then turned and slowly moved in Osvaldo's direction.

Behind her, Christ stared at her retreating figure and slowly clenched his fists.

Selena returned obediently to Osvaldo's side. The furniture in the room had been destroyed in the fight just now, and there was no place to rest except for the sofa Osvaldo was sitting on.

As soon as Selena came back, Osvaldo held her waist and pulled her into his arms in a dominant and possessive manner.

Apart from the slightly awkward kiss just now, Selena was used to being held by men and was not someone who would allow herself to be wronged, so she didn't feel anything wrong at all.

Christ saw this scene and his face darkened almost to the point of distortion.

The girl was held by the man in his arms, with slightly swollen lips and a piece bitten off, and her eyes still had traces of lingering tears, all indicating that she had just been "loved" fiercely by the man.

After looking at Osvaldo's delicate face for a few seconds in silence, Selena leaned in and bit him on the chin.

Call it venting anger for now.

Although Selena told herself not to mind Isabel's engagement to Osvaldo, every time Isabel accused her of taking away the man who should have been hers, she felt particularly aggrieved and unhappy.

When she got up to leave, there was a prominent tooth mark on Osvaldo's pale face.

Seeing that tooth mark, Selena regretted it a bit. Did she bite too hard?

If the man went out with that tooth mark and was seen by his subordinates, wouldn't it be very unbecoming?

Oswaldo looked at her remorseful expression and seemed to know what she was worried about. He chuckled softly, "Are you worried about my engagement with that woman?"

Selena blinked her eyes, originally intending to pretend to be magnanimous and say that she didn't mind. After all, there was more ambiguity between Selena and Dominic than between Oswaldo and Isabel. She had no right to accuse Oswaldo, standing in Selena's position.

But when she thought of Isabel's self-righteousness every time she said that sentence, she still couldn't bring herself to say words that went against her heart. She weakly complained, "... Although it's a bit rebellious, I still want to say that Grandpa's eyes aren't very good..."

She defended Oswaldo in a protective way.

Oswaldo looked at her dark and lively eyes, and his black pupils were full of laughter and coldness. "Do you want to know how this engagement came about?"

Selena's heart moved.

She had only heard that Oswaldo's grandfather Antonio forced Oswaldo to marry Isabel, but she had not delved deeper into why Isabel was chosen. At this moment, listening to the man's tone, there was obviously a deeper level of intrigue.