

## Love Rats 691

### Chapter 691 The Truth Revealed

Selena's eyebrows raised, "Why?"

At this moment, she realized that this was a very important question.

With so many noble daughters in the capital, given Osvaldo's family background, he can have any kind of marriage partner.

Why Isabel, of all people?

What exactly does Isabel have that is worth the attention of Antonio?

Selena's cold gaze shot sharply towards Isabel.

How can a woman with such a cruel heart, and who is also an illegitimate daughter of a noble family, be deserving of Antonio's attention?

He even resorted to forcing his grandson to marry her, even if it meant his own death...

Isabel realized what Osvaldo was going to say. She lifted her hands to cover her ears and screamed, "Ah! Don't say it!! Don't say it!!"

She looked up at Christ in terror, forgetting to even cry, "Brother, don't listen to Selena's nonsense! She's lying about me! The red jadeite is mine! Mine!!!"

She crawled to Christ's feet, her face pale, and reached out to grab the red jadeite, hoping to clutch onto the last straw of salvation.

However, another hand had already picked up the red jadeite before she could. Isabel touched air, her face turning pale as she looked up at the man in front of her who held the red jadeite gently and looked at it lovingly. His voice was gentle, but it made her shiver.

"Is she lying or not? I won't know until I hear it, right?"

Isabel had never heard Christ speak so gently before, but it made her feel like her soul was freezing.

She stared blankly at the man's eyes, which were faintly tinged with blood, and only now did she realize that his arrival at this moment was not redemption for her, but a disaster that could destroy her!

Isabel's face turned pale, her eyes full of fear as if they were about to burst out of their sockets. She weakly screamed, "No, brother, believe me, it's mine! It's mine! I've been with you for over ten years... Selena killed Edwin!"

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and pointed at Selena. Her swollen mouth was bleeding and drooling mixed together, and she said in a crazy tone, "Brother, Selena killed the two bodyguards you sent me and kidnapped me here just to steal my ruby! She deserves to die! This woman deserves to die!"

Selena's eyes flickered with anger, and she was about to get up and teach the woman a lesson, but Osvaldo hugged her waist first.

Selena said coldly, “She—”

Oswaldo gently comforted Selena, who had a bad expression, and smiled, “You’re injured and can’t aggravate your injuries for that woman.”

Most importantly, he couldn’t let her get close to Christ.

Why Christ doted on Isabel so much was unknown to others, but he knew.

He had always coveted Selena, and now that he knew the truth, he would only become more ruthless.

Oswaldo’s expression was weak, but in an instant, he became cruel.

Selena bit her lip and said, “But—”

Oswaldo rubbed her forehead and said, “Listen to me.”

Every time Oswaldo spoke to her in this tone, Selena seemed unable to find a reason to refuse.

She was like a puppet held by him, with a cold face, looking at Isabel, waiting for Christ to come to her.

According to the man’s indulgence of Isabel, perhaps he would really believe what Isabel said before seeing the body.

But the development of the situation seemed somewhat unexpected.

Christ finally moved his gaze away from the ruby. He lowered his eyes, pinched Isabel’s chin, and smiled. Although he was smiling, he couldn’t hide his cold aura. “Oh?”

Isabel trembled all over, her teeth chattering with fear.

She regretted killing those two people.

If she hadn’t listened to Leah’s instigation, she would have been sent abroad by now, and when she arrived there, she might still have a chance to escape.

Or if she hadn’t killed those two people, she wouldn’t have to worry about Christ coming to settle accounts with her.

It seemed that no matter which choice she made, it would be better than facing the unpredictable Christ at this moment.

But she had done both things, and had long lost the right to regret. At this moment, all she could do was to desperately bite Selena.

As long as Selena cannot produce the red jade as her evidence, then she still has a chance!

Isabel gasped for breath, clutching Christ’s leg and crying pitifully. She shook her head and said, “Brother, you have to believe me. Selena hates me, she slanders me, and she has tried to kill me three times. She wants to send me to death...”

Christ chuckled lightly, and the hand that was pinching her chin exerted more force. “Oh? Then why did you still want her to die, despite my repeated warnings and the fact that she had already crippled and disfigured you?”

Isabel stiffened. Her face turned deathly pale, her lips trembling, but she couldn't find a reason to refute him no matter how hard she tried.

But she still refused to give up and continued to shake her head, gritting her teeth and saying, "Brother, you have to believe me. It's Selena's fault, everything is her fault! If she had never appeared, none of this would have happened! I'm still your obedient and cute little sister, I would never have become like this..."

Finally, she cried out in a voice full of grievance, "Selena destroyed everything I had! She owes me an apology!"

Christ's eyes grew sharper and sharper, and it seemed like he was on the verge of losing control in his rage.

Selena looked at this scene unexpectedly. She never thought that before she could do anything to Isabel, the 'siblings' on the opposite side would start infighting.

She was not interested in the affairs between Christ and Isabel, so she grabbed Osvaldo's hand and said, "You haven't told me yet, what is the story behind the Anderson family's engagement?"

As Isabel stared at her with hatred, Osvaldo gently stroked Selena's hair and said, "Grandfather once received a favor from someone who saved his life. He didn't know the person's identity, but he knew that the person had a very precious red jade..."

Selena widened her eyes and looked at Isabel with a cold gaze.

Isabel trembled uncontrollably, but she still vehemently denied, "The red jade is mine! The Anderson family's engagement was originally mine! Selena, you can't just make up lies and take away my things!"

Selena's eyes turned icy. According to Osvaldo's words, the girl who truly had the engagement with him should be Selena.

If it weren't for Isabel, Selena would have had the Anderson family's support. Even if Osvaldo didn't like her, he would have protected her.

Selena wouldn't have died so tragically!

The same engagement, when it fell on Isabel, only made her feel disgusted, but if it had been that innocent and kind Selena...

### **Chapter 692 Have you been to the capital?**

Selena didn't reject the idea, in fact, she thought it was necessary. She was initially not very interested in the confrontation with Isabel over the ownership of the red jade, but Osvaldo's words made Selena's anger rise, feeling that the lesson she had given Isabel before was too light.

She should have exposed this woman earlier and killed her!

"You said the red jade belongs to you?" Selena sneered, looking at the red jade lying in Christ's palm with an arrogant and elegant expression. "Your mother was a poor dancing girl who lived by attaching herself to the powerful. What right does she have to possess such a treasure?"

“The Collins family may be a second-rate aristocratic family, but Michelle, as a daughter of the family, does not have anything like this. As an illegitimate daughter, where did you get such a priceless treasure?”

Selena’s sharp questioning voice was like a knife stabbing straight at the most vulnerable point of Isabel’s heart.

Isabel was dripping with cold sweat, and the look in Christ’s eyes beside her made her feel like her throat was being cut.

She racked her brains but still couldn’t come up with an answer, only screaming, “Who do you think you are? You have no idea who your father is, and your mother was long ago kicked out of the house. You don’t even have the qualifications to set foot in the capital. What right do you have to compare with me?”

“I grew up in the capital and have had the red jade for over a decade. You have no proof, but you dare to claim that my things belong to you. You are the most shameless person!”

After Isabel hysterically yelled, she turned around and grabbed Christ, her tears falling fiercely and urgently. “Brother, Selena defamed me. My red jade is really what my mother left for me. I don’t know where my mother got it, but I’ve been wearing it since I was a child. It’s my thing...”

Anyway, her mother had died long ago, with no evidence to prove anything. As long as she refused to admit it, what could Selena do?

In any case, she had been with Christ for more than a decade, and she couldn’t believe that a few words from Selena could outweigh their years of feelings.

Christ stared at her with dim eyes, his face expressionless.

Isabel looked at Christ like this, feeling extremely uneasy in her heart. Her face was pale, as if she was deeply saddened. She cried out pitifully, “Brother, I saved you, how can you not believe me...”

Selena frowned. She realized a troublesome fact. Even if she forcibly took back the red jade without evidence, she would not be able to justify herself.

This discovery made Selena feel a faint sense of resentment in her heart. Isabel and Leah, these two women, were both shameless. Clearly, they had robbed Selena’s things and hurt the kind and innocent girl. After the truth was revealed, they not only showed no remorse, but also had the nerve to portray themselves as victims...

Selena stared coldly at Isabel, seeming to have nothing to say.

Isabel felt bit pleased to see Selena quiet down. She had already thought of thousands of reasons to defend herself in her heart, fearing that the truth about the red jade would be exposed. After all, the red jade couldn’t speak, and her owner was the one who was alive, so who was to say what was right?

Sure enough, she succeeded in making Selena feel silenced and resentful. The feeling of having something that belonged to her seized by someone else, while she was powerless to do anything, was even more unbearable than not knowing anything.

But Isabel's satisfaction did not last for a few seconds, and it was quickly extinguished. Christ, who had been quiet all along, raised his head and fixed his sharp gaze on Selena, asking a question that made Isabel tremble with fear, "Have you been to the capital?"

Isabel's blood turned cold in an instant.

The red jade couldn't speak, but if Selena mentioned the details of the confrontation when she saved Christ that year, everything would be over. Isabel collapsed to the ground, looking ashen.

Selena tilted her head slightly and spoke without hesitation, her tone slightly cold but extremely firm, "No."

Christ's pupils contracted.

Oswaldo's gaze was dark, looking at Selena's delicate face.

Isabel originally thought she was doomed. When she heard Selena's words, she was briefly confused, but then a glimmer of light rose in her defeated eyes.

She excitedly grabbed Christ's clothes, crying tears of joy, and said, "Brother, do you believe me now? Selena is lying. She never went to the capital. The red jade is mine. Everything that happened today is her trying to frame me..."

Christ seemed to not have heard her words, as he stared fixedly at Selena with an uncertain expression in his eyes.

Isabel narrowly escaped death, but she didn't pay attention to these things at all.

Selena's unexpected denial made her feel alive again.

She didn't know why Selena denied it, but Selena's denial not only saved her life and solved her worries, but also made her the ultimate winner in this life-and-death situation.

Isabel was ecstatic and immediately accused Selena sharply, "Selena, you've never even been to the capital, so how can you say that my ruby belongs to you? On what basis?"

"You covet my fiancé and want to get rid of your reputation as a third party by forcing me to give you the ruby. You want to openly possess the engagement that should belong to me. You're such a scheming and malicious woman. Why don't you just die?"

Since Leah said that the ruby belonged to Selena, Isabel had not felt so relieved for a long time.

The extreme ups and downs made Isabel's already crazy nerves even more abnormal, causing her to ignore Oswaldo's increasingly cold gaze and Christ's abnormal gloomy expression.

Selena glanced at her and said, "You idiot!"

Isabel's face twisted, and she felt that she had become the rightful owner of the ruby, with no more fear or guilt towards Selena.

She looked up at Christ and no longer showed any caution, but instead looked at him with resentment. "Christ, I saved your life. You promised to protect me for a lifetime. But Selena disabled my leg, ruined my face, and ruined my reputation. Why don't you help me get revenge?"

Christ slowly lowered his head, staring into her eyes, and a cold smile appeared on his lips. "Oh? How do you want me to help you get revenge?"

Isabel laughed, unable to hide her arrogant and malicious nature any longer. "Of course, kill her! No, killing her is too mercy for her! I want to disable her leg, ruin her face, ruin her reputation, and then throw her to the slums to become a prostitute, making her wish she were dead!"

Selena's gaze became ice-cold, and she slowly lifted her eyelashes to stare at Isabel. "Isabel, did I ever tell you that my name is engraved on my ruby?"

### **Chapter 693 Give It Back to Me!**

Isabel froze in an instant.

She knew better than anyone else that the red jade pendant was indeed Selena's.

If it was really engraved with her name...

No!

She had been wearing it for so many years and had never noticed any inscription on it.

So Selena was deceiving her!

Yes!

It must be Selena's conspiracy. She deliberately said so to make Isabel panic and expose her flaws. So don't trust Selena.

Isabel comforted herself like this, but her eyes couldn't hide her fear.

Selena didn't intend to reveal this matter originally.

Because once the inscription on the red jade pendant was exposed, Selena's identity would also be exposed.

But Isabel was just too annoying. Selena would rather find a way to shut Christ up later than let Isabel talk forever!

Selena slowly stood up and walked towards Christ.

This time, Osvaldo didn't stop her.

He looked deeply at Selena's back, his eyes dark and unfathomable.

Christ looked at Osvaldo coldly.

The gazes of the two men collided in the air, and there was a momentary addition of something dark and heavy in the air, suffocating.

But no one spoke.

Selena's footsteps stopped in front of Christ, and she stretched out her hand to him, "Give it back to me!"

Christ looked deeply at the bright and beautiful face in front of him, the dark eyes, the tender skin, the rosy lips, beautiful and elegant, truly addictive.

Most importantly, it completely overlapped with the sweet and pure face in his memory.

Christ's heart trembled slightly.

Under Isabel's fearful gaze, he raised his hand and placed the red jade pendant in Selena's hand.

Isabel covered her face and screamed in despair, "No, brother!!!"

As he watched the red jade returning to Selena's hand, Christ froze and stared at Selena's wrist with a cold tone, "What happened to your hand?"

Selena hesitated for a moment, lowered her head, and looked at her swollen wrist.

It was kicked by the man with the fox mask on the rooftop before.

She was wearing a knit sweater, and her wrist was hidden in her sleeve all the time, so Osvaldo didn't notice it. Now she raised her hand to take something and revealed a part of it.

On her wrist, there was a large area of black bruises, which looked particularly alarming.

Selena frowned, intending to say "It's none of your business," but she glanced at Isabel and thought of something. She smiled coldly, "Of course, it was given by Miss Collins. Today, I just injured my hand and leg, which is already good. After all, there were several times when I almost died."

Christ's eyes became extremely dark.

Isabel never expected that Selena would "complain" like this, and she was almost driven crazy with fear.

After Selena finished speaking, she took the red jade from Christ's hand and held it, looking for two of them in her memory, and aimed them at the sunlight outside the window.

The name hidden inside the red jade appeared in the air after being refracted by the sunlight.

Isabel stared at the two appearing words, her eyes widened, and her face twitched violently. "You are..."

Before she could call out the name, Selena covered her mouth first and whispered in Isabel's ear with a bone-chilling tone, "I originally wanted to send you back to prison, but now that you know the secret you shouldn't know and have admitted defeat, Miss Collins, you can just go and die!"

Isabel's face turned pale with fear, struggling and tears fell down. Her instinct to survive made her look at Christ with pleading eyes.

One second before Selena pulled the trigger, a slender hand blocked the muzzle.

Selena's gaze turned cold, turned her head and looked over, and said with a cold voice, "What? you are going to oppose me?"

Christ looked deeply at her and said, "She cannot die in your hands, but I can guarantee that she will not have the opportunity to say something she shouldn't say."

Selena looked at him, but her gaze didn't soften at all.

Christ and Isabel had been in love for over a decade, but this man had always been against her, so his words were not trustworthy.

Just when the atmosphere was tense, a pair of hands reached out from behind Selena, took the gun from her hand, and gently held her injured wrist.

"Let him take her away."

Selena's gaze hardened, "But—"

"Selena," Osvaldo looked into her eyes, "trust me."

Selena bit her lip.

She was not willing to let Christ take Isabel away so easily.

After all, only dead people could keep secrets forever.

But if it was only Christ stopping her, she was not afraid. However, when Osvaldo spoke...

Selena was in a dilemma. She looked up at Osvaldo and asked, "Why?"

Osvaldo leaned in close to her and lightly bit her earlobe, whispering, "She will dirty your hands."

Selena's heart trembled as she looked at the man's perfect face, and a hint of hesitation swept over her.

Christ saw the intimate scene between the two and clenched his hand on the gun, his veins bulging.

Selena was a very strong-willed person, but in this world, there really might be the temptation of beauty. Looking at Osvaldo's face, she couldn't say no.

Moreover, she realized another problem at this moment. It was not... dignified to directly take out a gun and threaten to kill in front of a man.

Selena coughed lightly, let go of her hand, and explained nervously, "I was just scaring her..."

A hint of amusement flashed in Osvaldo's eyes as he said teasingly, "I know. You're so pretty, how could you do something as cruel as killing?"

Selena had an urge to throw the gun in her hand far away.

The harsh sound of police sirens sounded downstairs, and Osvaldo picked up Selena and headed towards the door.

Christ looked at Selena, who was being held in Osvaldo's arms, and a suffocating expression flashed in his eyes.

Then, he lowered his head and stared at Isabel, who was lying paralyzed on the ground.

...



Selena walked halfway and remembered that she hadn't picked up the Sacred Pearl yet. If it was discovered by someone who knew about the Sacred Pearl, it would not be good. So she said to Osvaldo, "Wait..."

Osvaldo stopped and looked down at her.

Selena looked at the exquisitely devilish face, and no matter how hard she tried to come up with a reason, she couldn't say it. In the end, she said a very lame but sincere wish, "I want to drink milk tea..."

Osvaldo's lips curled up, "I'll have Leia buy it for you."

"... I want you to buy it yourself." She added very unreasonably.

### **Chapter 694 Acting Cute!**

She thought he wouldn't agree, but to her surprise, he readily accepted without hesitation. "Okay."

Selena looked at Osvaldo's gentle expression and felt breathless.

Osvaldo placed her on the carpet, looked at her dazed expression, smiled, and kissed her hair. "You have the right to act willful. Since it's your wish, how could I refuse?"

Selena blinked, feeling an indescribable and inexplicable emotion welling up inside her. It was both unfamiliar and panicked, with a hint of confusion.

Osvaldo touched her hair. "All the bad guys have been caught, and there's no danger here. Be a good girl and wait for me to come back." After he finished speaking, he left the umbrella and walked into the elevator.

Selena stared at the man's slender figure disappearing in front of her, and after a while, she turned her head to look at the rain outside the window. Suddenly, she felt that something she didn't know had changed in this gloomy and rainy morning.

After Osvaldo left for a long time, Selena took the umbrella and walked towards the rooftop.

Perhaps because she had something on her mind, Selena walked slowly. But when she arrived on the rooftop and saw the empty ground, she realized that Sacred Pearl had disappeared without a trace. Did Osvaldo's people take it?

She carefully recalled that after she escaped from the rooftop, Osvaldo was the first to go up with his men.

It was probably in the man's hands.

Selena turned around to ask, but halfway there, she stopped.

Sacred Pearl was a deadly weapon that few people had seen, let alone operated.

If she asked about the whereabouts of Sacred Pearl now, she would definitely not be able to keep the fact that she had closed it a secret.

And based on Osvaldo's identity, he would surely guess her origin...

Setting aside how much danger and trouble her identity might bring, the sudden appearance of a person who was supposed to be dead by his side was simply a fantasy that could not be explained.

Selena stood in the rain for a long time, then smiled lightly.

Forget it.

When she made Sacred Pearl, she was too lonely and impetuously made two of them, which happened to be a pair.

The one in Creephia was a beautiful girl made of bone puppets.

It can be used as a gift for men.

With Sacred Pearl holding down the fort, those who assassinated Osvaldo should also be wary of him.

As Selena thought of this, she relaxed a bit and let out a sigh before heading downstairs.

She didn't wait long before Osvaldo returned.

The man didn't bring an umbrella, and his hair and clothes were wet. He placed a cup of hot milk tea in her hand and asked, "Do you want to go home?"

Selena held the warm milk tea and flashed a sweet smile at the man, "Yes."

Osvaldo stared at her for a moment before picking her up and walking into the elevator.

The journey home was smooth except that both of them were soaking wet, which led the butler to nag them a bit.

Selena took a hot bath, changed into new clothes, and then nestled on the sofa as Osvaldo applied medicine to her wound.

After seeing Selena leave the house, the butler noticed that her injury on her leg had worsened, and she had a new injury on her hand. He said, "Madam, you must bring more bodyguards with you when you go out in the future!"

Selena blinked and smiled, "Thank you, Noah, but today was just an accident. It shouldn't happen again in the future."

The appearance of Sacred Pearl was indeed the biggest surprise.

As Osvaldo applied medicine to her wrist, he said expressionlessly, "You are not allowed to leave the house within the next half month!"

Selena blinked, thinking that she misheard him, "What?"

Osvaldo looked at her bruised wrist with a cold expression and changed his words, "You are prohibited from going out until your injuries are completely healed!"

Does that mean she is under house arrest?

Leia stood awkwardly on the side, trying to make herself less noticeable.

After thinking for a while, her boss couldn't bear to scold his wife and could only prohibit her from leaving the house.

This is truly a last resort.

Thinking of how Osvaldo's imposing aura could scare people to their knees, Leia looked at Selena with a worshipful gaze.

Selena looked at the man's expression and finally remembered that she might have caused trouble today.

Selena felt guilty and looked at Osvaldo with big eyes. She whispered, "But I still have to go to school..."

Osvaldo's deep black eyes stared at her and he said, "I will hire a tutor for you."

Selena thought she clearly angered her husband...

Selena looked at the two cats on the carpet biting each other. Suddenly, she knelt on the sofa, held her ear, widened her eyes, and said sincerely, "Osvaldo, I'm sorry. Please don't be angry..."

Osvaldo remained silent.

Several people in the hall gasped in shock.

Leia held her pounding heart.

Oh my goodness!

Only a saint could withstand this!

Leia's balance of heart immediately tilted, and she spoke up, "Young Master, it's not Madam's fault today. It's all Rachel's fault. You should find those women and hold them accountable!"

The butler, who had been so stern just now, also spoke up, "Young Master, Madam is still young. She can't be kept locked up at home all day. If you personally take her to school and back and assign more bodyguards to protect her, there shouldn't be any problems..."

Osvaldo remained silent.

Seeing Osvaldo's unchanging expression, Selena looked at the cats, blinked her eyes, and then looked up. After some thought, she learned to meow and said, "Meow~"

Oh my god, help!

Leia held her heart and felt overwhelmed by the cuteness.

It wasn't really Selena's fault!

Who knew that Selena would actually act cute like this?

Leia even spoke out against her own thoughts, "Young Master, if you think about it, it's partly your fault too. If you had found out earlier that Isabel stole Madam's things, she wouldn't have suffered so much..."

Oswaldo remained silent.

He looked at Selena's beautiful face and those big, dark eyes. He seemed troubled and was trying to figure out how to soothe his anger.

Oswaldo took a deep breath and pressed his forehead.

Seeing him not responding, the old butler spoke again, "Young Master, I think we should just let it go this time. Madam knows she was wrong, and she loves going to school so much..."

### **Chapter 695 Isabel's Fate**

"If you forcefully lock her up in the room, she will definitely be unhappy. If she's in a bad mood, she might get sick, and then it will be even more costly."

Oswaldo held back for a long time, then couldn't resist and reached out to pinch her face, "You little rascal!"

Selena smiled and immediately hugged his arm like a beautiful doll and threw herself into his embrace.

Truly putting theory into practice.

The castle was warm and lively, but the others waiting for news were now extremely anxious.

After Dominic left the villa, Leah immediately called the detective to ask for the latest news.

"The police did appear at the hotel, and they have blocked off the area. There are also many media outlets outside, but there is currently no news of any injuries or casualties."

Leah's heart tightened, "Are you sure?"

The detective's response was calm and certain, "Yes, and I asked the media. They came here because they received news that a death row inmate had escaped to this hotel and intended to harm others. The name of the death row inmate is Isabel Collins."

Leah went limp, her face pale.

Isabel had failed, which meant Selena was still the winner.

Why?

Weren't those people swearing that Selena wouldn't escape this time?

Leah was extremely angry and remembered Selena's earlier question to her, did she think that Selena would only accept the blow and not take the initiative to punish her?

Leah shuddered and had a hunch that something was amiss. She immediately wanted to go see Mrs. Riddle, but as soon as she stood up, she received a message on her phone.

"The plan failed. If you want to live, you should behave yourself recently. Remember, your stomach is your greatest lifesaver, so you better make sure it stays intact until Selena is taken down."

Leah's face turned deathly pale when she saw the warning.

She immediately curled up on the bed, hugged her arms, and trembled.

The other party's meaning was clear, the man's revenge had begun.

Although she wasn't at the hotel, her fingerprints couldn't be erased.

Those who had actually harmed Selena were probably already gone.

Leah lowered her head and looked at her flat stomach, her expression a mix of fear and anger.

After a moment, she covered her face and laughed mockingly.

Although Selena is ruthless in her methods, she is fundamentally a saint.

If she were to die with a pregnancy at this moment, Selena would inevitably suspect her boyfriend's character, even if there is no evidence. Even if it's just to maintain her image in her heart, that man would keep her.

So this child has become the key to whether she can escape this disaster.

...

Isabel was dragged back to the Jincheng Villa and thrown to the ground.

As soon as she looked up, she saw two bodies lying beside her, staring at her with lifeless eyes.

Isabel let out a scream of extreme horror and scrambled backwards.

But just as she crawled a few steps away, someone kicked her heavily and she fell again in front of the corpses.

Isabel's screams almost changed their tone. Her tears and snot smeared her face. She crawled around, trying to escape from the two nightmare-like bodies.

The hall was full of people, all looking at her with cold, hateful eyes. Just as she managed to get away a bit, she was kicked back again.

Everywhere was a dead end, nowhere to escape.

Isabel was so terrified that she was almost going insane. She cried and crawled to Christ, trembling and begging for mercy, "Brother, I was wrong, please spare me, please spare me..."

Christ sat on the sofa. Since Osvaldo took Selena away, he had not spoken a word, just silently had her brought back.

And for Isabel, Christ's silence was a torture beyond words.

She vaguely knew that Christ's silence at this moment was even more terrible than his previous wrathful killings.

Isabel crawled on the ground, shivering, not knowing whether she hoped Christ would speak or feared him opening his mouth...

A cold knife lifted her chin, causing the woman's already taut nerves to stretch to the extreme in an instant.

Isabel could still vividly recall how cruelly the knife had pierced that man's body at the time, and then blood had spurted out, splattering all over her body and face.

She trembled, her face ashen.

Christ had no expression on his face, and his voice revealed no emotions, "How did they die?"

Isabel's throat rolled, and her dry lips couldn't make any sound due to fear.

Christ grabbed her hair, causing Isabel to scream in pain as the violent voice in her ear made her feel like she was in an ice cellar. "Say it!"

"It's Selena... No, no, no! It's the people who want to kill Selena. Kill them..."

Christ sneered, then let go of Isabel's hair and threw her harshly onto the ground.

At the same time, something was thrown in front of her.

A bloody knife, call records, autopsy reports, and even surveillance footage of her entering the airport with the bodyguard and leaving with those people...

Isabel saw those things and felt like she was about to collapse. "Brother, I was wrong. I'll be good and listen to you from now on. I won't target Selena again. Please, don't kill me..."

Christ stared at her coldly. "I hate it when people lie to me, and you're really... so audacious!"

She had deceived him for more than ten years!

It not only caused him to miss the opportunity to find Selena, but also almost led him to kill her with his own hands several times!

Christ couldn't control his sadistic tendencies and smashed Isabel's head hard on the table.

Isabel's head was shattered, and she screamed in agony, struggling and screaming, "Let go of me! Let me go!! You madman!!"

A dark thirst for blood appeared in the corner of Christ's eye. He moved his hand and surprisingly let her go.

Isabel lay on the ground, covered in blood, but a glimmer of hope shone in her heart.

Christ actually let her go?

So he still cared about her, was concerned about her, and would forgive her, right?

Isabel grabbed onto the last straw for her life, ignoring the pain all over her body, and pleaded with Christ with a pitiful and innocent voice, "Brother, although it wasn't me who saved you back then, it was still me who deceived you about the red jade. But I've been by your side all these years... Please, for the sake of me accompanying you for more than ten years, spare me..."

"I won't hurt Selena again in the future. I will personally apologize to Selena and help you explain things to her..."

"I'm sorry! I apologize to you. I shouldn't have lied to you or taken the red jade for myself. I shouldn't have hurt Selena..."

### **Chapter 696 Pay Back What She Owes!**

"I really know I was wrong, please, on account of our more than ten years of relationship, let me go..."

Christ listened silently, his eyes filling with a growing blood-red hue that Isabel couldn't see.

Everyone around looked down on the foolish woman who kept pushing her luck until this moment, with cold, mocking eyes.

The more she talked about the past decade or so, the more she reminded Christ of how stupid he had been all those years.

He had made many serious mistakes towards the girl he should have cherished in his palm.

Punishing Isabel will only become more severe.

However, no one will kindly remind Isabel.

Isabel killed the people they cared about, and everyone hoped this woman would disappear completely.

Isabel gradually realized that something was wrong as she spoke.

The air became increasingly tense, and in the end, a sense of fear choked her throat, making her unable to continue speaking.

Christ's face turned pale as he seemed to be trying hard to restrain something. He smiled at her and spoke in a light tone that made people shudder, "I gave you so much over the past decade... what did you give me?"

Isabel choked up.

Christ gave her a life of luxury, a noble identity, endless love, and care... but what did she give Christ?

Only endless trouble, using him to harm Selena, and even hurting him.

Isabel racked her brains to find something she could use, but she despaired when she realized that she had no right to negotiate with Christ!

With Christ's wealthy family, relatives, and everything he has, he doesn't need the so-called companionship of Isabel over the past decade.

Without Christ, what is Isabel?

Just an illegitimate child of a wealthy family!

Even Isabel, who was so ruthless and selfish, couldn't come up with a rebuttal to Christ's questioning gaze, which filled her with extreme horror, resentment, and fear.

No one owes her anything.

She was the one who took over what belonged to Selena shamelessly.

This is an undeniable fact!

Isabel also vaguely realized that Christ's words seemed to be pronouncing something, and she had to say something.

Isabel's face turned pale as she looked at Christ's bloodthirsty eyes and shouted out, "But Selena ruined my face and disabled my leg. I hurt her, but she's fine, isn't she? In the end, it was me who got hurt!"

"And, is it really only my fault?" Isabel was probably really frightened and laughed hysterically at Christ mockingly, "You clearly made a mistake and misidentified the person, who can you blame? I only took the red agate, but I didn't say I was your savior, it was you... it was you who let me call you brother first..."

"It was you who didn't recognize Selena, and it was you who sent people to kill her. I just shed a few tears and said a few words, but the person who made the decision was always you, Christ! Selena hates you, it's your own fault, you reap what you sow! It has nothing to do with me!"

"That bitch..."

Christ's eyes turned cold, and he lifted his hand to choke Isabel's neck.

Isabel's eyes turned bloodshot, her eyeballs bulging out, and her face turned white on the spot.

Christ's fingers tightened slowly, staring at Isabel's eyes without any warmth, "She wants you dead!"

Isabel's throat made a crunching sound, and a terrifying suffocating feeling swept over her. Her eyes popped out, and her expression twisted in pain.

In her mind, the incident where Selena almost killed her in the hotel room just now emerged.

That's right.

She knew the secret she shouldn't have known, and Selena wanted her dead.

Because only dead people can keep their mouths shut forever!

Everyone knows that as long as Isabel is alive, she will do everything she can to harm Selena, and as long as she is given the opportunity, she will definitely leak Selena's secret.

Therefore, Christ must choose to kill one person between her and Selena.

If Christ chooses to protect Selena, she must die.

And if Christ wants to protect her under Osvaldo's watchful eyes, he must reveal Selena's secret.

And Selena, as the main character, and Christ has just known that he owes that woman, does he need to ask for his choice?

Even if Isabel is so hypocritical and self-righteous, she does not dare to expect her position in Christ's heart to surpass Selena.



Isabel regretted it. She shouldn't have confronted Selena. If she hadn't seen that name, maybe she still had a chance to live...

Her tears flowed down her face, and her face gradually turned pale and lifeless. Just as she was about to breathe her last breath, Christ let go of her neck, "But I will let you live."

Isabel fell heavily to the ground, clutching her throat and coughing violently. Her tears blurred her vision, and she vaguely heard Christ's words, thinking that he still remembered their past affection. The joy in her heart just rose when she heard the man continue, "You will live and repay what you owe her!"

Before Isabel could figure out the meaning of this sentence, a cold and powerful hand rested on her shoulder.

Her whole body froze in an instant, and bone-chilling fear slowly crawled all over her body.

The man's cold and merciless voice continued in Isabel's ear, "But you can't repay any of those things, so in this lifetime, you will slowly repay them with your life!"

Before Isabel could react, the flash of a knife appeared and half a tongue was added to the ground.

Isabel lay on the ground, curled up in pain like a shrimp, her hands covering her bloody mouth.

Christ looked down at her coldly, "Let's start with the sound of 'brother'..."

He was never this woman's brother!

The girl who should have called him "brother" had become another man's wife because she had taken advantage of his affection, and now she hated him and detested him.

Isabel's face twisted, staring at him with resentment.

Christ slowly stood up, took the handkerchief handed to him by his subordinate, wiped his hands, and his gaze was cold and still, "Take her to the psychiatric hospital. She must not die for the next thirteen years!"

Thirteen years, exactly the time she had taken advantage of Selena's place!

Isabel heard this sentence and was overwhelmed by immense fear. With her resentful and terrified eyes, her bloody mouth kept writhing, as if cursing him.

She had no legs and could never escape from the psychiatric hospital. She had no tongue and could never reveal Selena's secret. She could only rot in the psychiatric hospital for the rest of her life, paying Selena's debts!

It would be better to just die!

After Christ gave his orders, he didn't look at Isabel again, turned and walked outside, leaving only one sentence, "Burn this place!"

### **Chapter 697 Her Name is Selena Riddle Too!**

Even the people here are fake, so naturally, this place has lost its value of existence.

The bodyguards behind respectfully responded and watched the man with a cold and lonely aura walk into the hazy mist.

Isabel lay on the carpet covered in blood, her face twisted in a grimace, tears rolling down her cheeks as she watched Christ disappear from her sight.

She had always known that this man was ruthless and heartless.

After all, for the things she had done that were outrageous, normal people would be helpless, but Christ could remain indifferent and even turn a blind eye.

A man who could indulge her like this, how could he not be ruthless in his methods?

But when his cruelty and heartlessness were truly implemented on herself, she realized how painful it was.

After more than a decade of companionship, it had come to this end. Isabel was pained, regretful, and resentful!

Then, she remembered that her current fate was what she had asked Christ for in the morning. She had hoped that he would punish Selena like this, right?

So, her ending was decided by herself, spoken from her own mouth...

A black bag covered her head, burying her in darkness and sending her to that filthy place where she would pay for all the sins of her first half of life.

She would only find release at the moment of death.

...

Inside the castle.

Selena was wearing a white sweater, barefoot, and nestled on the sofa, video chatting with Hattie.

Although it was only autumn, it seemed that the hostess was afraid of the cold, so the fireplace in the hall had been lit early and the central air conditioning was running all year round, ensuring indoor air circulation.

The curtains around were all pulled up, and with just one glance, one could see the garden outside covered in rain.

There were carefully prepared refreshments on the table, still emitting steam.

Hattie was leaning in front of the screen, talking about filming with Selena, "Selena, my part in the play is about to end, I'll be back soon."

Selena smiled, "I'll come pick you up then."

Hattie's cold face showed a smile, and then she frowned, "Selena, if anyone from the Riddle family comes to find you, don't pay attention to them, especially my father. If he dares to act high and mighty with you, don't be polite and immediately kick him out!"

Selena chuckled, "Don't worry, I'm the best at handling these kinds of things. If they don't come knocking, then that's fine. But if they do, I'll teach them a lesson for you, Hattie."

She thought to herself that Hattie must have done a lot of psychological preparation to be able to mention that man without any resentment.

The human heart is the most uncontrollable thing. After all, he is her biological father. How can she say that she doesn't care and actually not care?

Selena sighed and promised Hattie, "Don't worry. Only I can take Hattie away. Otherwise, no one can take her away from me."

Leia wouldn't say something like that for no reason.

It must have been the Riddle family from the capital who contacted her and said something.

It makes sense. The Riddle family from the capital may not care about Selena as their granddaughter, but they are certainly concerned about Hattie, their granddaughter who grew up beside them.

Hattie looked at Selena, seeming to want to say something but couldn't find the words. She just whispered, "Selena, I'm sorry..."

Selena was briefly stunned, then quickly understood why Hattie was apologizing to her.

As daughters of the Riddle family from the capital, those people only care about Hattie and ignore Selena, their granddaughter.

If it were the ever-resentful Selena in their place, she would definitely be upset.

However, Selena didn't feel much, and if she did, it was only a dislike and disgust towards that family.

Regardless of their reasons for not liking her, even if they had grievances, in the situation where both Lady Nevaeh and Selena were already dead, they became lowly.

"Hattie, you don't need to apologize," Selena smiled with a hint of sadness in her eyes, her voice still gentle. "It's not your fault."

Hattie's heart clenched and she said, "Selena, wait for me! When I get my hands on the Riddle family, I'll give it to you. If you don't like it, you can destroy it for revenge!"

Selena saw the seriousness in Hattie's eyes and smiled again. "It's not like what you think. I just..."

She thought carefully and then said, "Remembered a girl who looks very much like us, but is completely different. I'm upset for her, not for the Riddle family..."

Hattie immediately became interested and asked, "Who is she? Where is she?"

She must be someone from the Riddle family, who looks like Selena and Hattie, but if Selena cared so much about her, why hasn't she met her before?

"She..." Selena's lashes trembled. "She's dead."

Hattie realized immediately that she had misspoken. "Selena, I-"

Selena looked up, her dark eyes fixed on her. "Hattie, promise me that you'll always remember her, just like you remember me, okay?"

Hattie could see the sincerity in her eyes and nodded solemnly. "Don't worry, Selena. I'll remember her forever. I have a sister who looks a lot like me and Selena, but she's completely different..."

Selena smiled, a warm and genuine smile that lit up her eyes. "She's kind, pure, and strong-willed. Even though she's been hurt a lot, she'll never hurt anyone else. She's different from me and Hattie..."

But she's worth protecting more than them.

For some reason, Hattie felt a twinge of sadness and sorrow deep in her heart. "Selena, can I know her name?"

Selena choked up.

The air was silent for a moment.

Behind the staircase, there stood a man dressed in black, his eyebrows furrowed as he waited patiently for an answer.

The girl who had been hurt so much, who was kind and pure, was named Selena. What was her name?

Was her name related to snow, since she was born on a snowy day?

Selena's slender fingers brushed lightly over her eyebrows. She smiled softly and said gently, "Her name is also Selena Riddle."

Hattie was stunned.

The man behind the staircase also raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Selena looked at Hattie. "She's also named Selena, like me. Remember, Hattie?"

Hattie nodded earnestly. "Yes. I have two sisters called both Selena Riddle, one who is strong, beautiful, and will protect me, and another who is kind and pure, who needs my protection and companionship. They are both very good people..."

"Good girl," Selena looked at her and said softly. "Hattie, promise me that this is our little secret, just between the two of us. Don't tell anyone else, including your brother Leon, okay?"

### **Chapter 698 A Secret Between Two People**

Hattie immediately nodded, "Mm, this is a secret between Hattie and Selena, and nobody should tell anyone!"

Selena smiled, "Good."

In the hall, the sisters were talking, and the man behind the stairs turned and left quietly.

...

Selena rested in the room for three days, and after confirming that the injury on her wrist wouldn't affect her surgery, Osvaldo finally relented and allowed her to return to school.

At seven o'clock, Leia parked the car under the shade of a tree, and Selena stepped out and looked up at the familiar campus, smiling slightly.

Suddenly, a sudden gaze fell on her.

Selena frowned, turned her head, and saw a man standing on the steps of the coffee shop across the street.

Although she was too far to see his expression, he was looking at her motionlessly.

Leia's eyes showed a guarded look, blocking Selena behind her, her brow furrowed as if to kill a fly. "What is this Mr. Poole doing here again?"

Every time Christ found Selena, it wasn't for a good reason.

As a result, every time Leia saw him, she subconsciously raised all her defenses.

Selena's eyes flashed with something, she patted Leia's shoulder and said, "Wait for me here."

Leia was taken aback, "But, Madam--"

Selena shook her head at her warningly, "It's okay."

Leia glared at Christ as a warning but ultimately obediently waited in place.

Selena walked towards Christ, stopping three meters away from him, looking at him unblinkingly.

Christ didn't seem to have rested well these days, his face looked haggard, and he had faint dark circles under his eyes.

He looked at the girl standing in front of him, her eyes clear and cold, with a hint of distance.

After staring at her for a while, Christ spoke, his voice somewhat hoarse, "You hate me, don't you?"

Selena smiled, moved her gaze away from him, and looked at the sunrise in the distance, her voice very soft, "No."

Christ's eyes darkened, and he heard Selena say, "I just feel... regretful."

Selena had so many powerful protectors, but unfortunately, none of these people appeared while she was alive.

Christ's face turned ashen, his lips tight, biting down on his teeth. "So you..."

It made sense. If Selena hadn't remembered, given her personality, how could she have revealed her secret to him?

She even agreed to let him take Isabel away.

"I agreed to let you take Isabel away because he asked," as if she knew what he was thinking, Selena turned her head, staring into his eyes, and said extremely coldly, "Even if you didn't do anything, I wouldn't have let Isabel live."

After all, Christ's feelings for Isabel, whom he had grown up with, were not fake.

Selena had no doubt that this man would let Isabel go if she had asked him to.

She agreed, but until now, she hasn't been able to relax and feels that letting Isabel go was a wrong decision.

Looking into the girl's icy eyes, Christ felt as though even his fingertips were frozen.

He wanted to say that Isabel had deceived him, that he had never liked her, and that he wouldn't continue to favor her and wanted her to believe him.

But Selena's indifference made him choke, and he couldn't even say a word of explanation.

Selena flicked her slender fingers through her hair and sneered, "Christ, look at me carefully and think about the girl who saved you before. Do you think we're the same person?"

For a moment, Christ saw deep condemnation in Selena's eyes.

But that expression disappeared in an instant, so fast that it seemed like an illusion.

Some stiff and cold thoughts followed her words uncontrollably.

The girl in front of him was beautiful and powerful, cruel and ruthless, while the girl who saved him earlier was kind, pure, gentle, and resilient. Despite being so small and fragile, she had given him a sense of unprecedented security.

Because he would never have to worry that she would hurt him in return.

It was like night and day compared to Isabel later on.

It was ridiculous that it took him until now to realize this fact.

What kind of experience could turn a naturally pure girl into what she is now?

Christ recalled the information he had investigated about Selena before. He had not thought much of it at the time, thinking that Osvaldo had poor taste to fall for such a weak and helpless woman.

But now, those self-righteous thoughts were like sharp knives, piercing his heart and clearly showing him his own foolishness and cruelty.

Christ's heart felt heavy and painful as he looked at Selena and dryly said, "I'm sorry..."

The infamous Poole family's young master, known for his ruthlessness and never bowing his head to anyone, was now confessing his sins to a woman.

Selena felt only irony and looked up at the blue sky above, "There's no need to apologize between us. It's just the law of the jungle."

Selena, who needed to apologize and repent, is already dead.

Isabel is one of the killers.

As a result, Christ also became an accomplice.

Selena regarded fulfilling the wishes of the deceased girl as her responsibility, but she never thought of taking possession or enjoying everything that belonged to Selena without remorse.

Whether it was Talon or Christ, they were all Selena's emotions.

Even Osvaldo should have been Selena's fiancé.

A faint ripple passed through Selena's eyes.

But he was the only man she had actively pursued, so he was different from the rest.

The rest had nothing to do with her.

So rational, yet so ruthless.

Selena snapped out of her hidden emotions, raised her eyebrows and looked at Christ. "I don't know what you'll do when you find out about that secret, but if you try to use me to threaten Osvaldo, I won't hold back."

After speaking, she turned and headed towards the school gate.

Christ stared at her back, his face turning pale, and gritted his teeth. "Do you really think I would choose to hurt you for my own benefit... what about Osvaldo? Do you really trust him that much?"

Selena's footsteps paused slightly, and she lowered her curled eyelashes. "He won't hurt me."

Christ laughed out of anger, his eyes filled with heavy sarcasm. "Selena, you don't understand at all what kind of person that man is..."

Selena tilted her head slightly and looked at him. "What exactly do you want to say?"

### **Chapter 699 The Crew is Back!**

Chris's deep eyes became sharper. "You were deceived by him. That man is not what you think he is!"

Selena frowned, feeling disgusted by the idea of being manipulated. She avoided the other person's direct and almost invasive gaze and said with some mockery, "The premise for all deceit is gain. When I first met him, I had nothing that was worth his effort to scheme against."

"Did Osvaldo deceive her?" Chris asked.

Selena found this question a bit amusing. When she met Osvaldo, he had a notorious reputation and she had nothing.

She wondered, why would he go through such trouble to deceive her?

Chris's breath caught in his throat as he looked at Selena's tender cheeks, and he remembered the things that Selena had gone through when Osvaldo took her away. A hint of pity flashed in his eyes, and he couldn't bring himself to say the rest of what he wanted to say.

"And..." Selena paused, her eyes growing cold as she looked at him. "My affairs have nothing to do with you!"

After speaking, she walked away.

Chris stared at her back, his eyes filled with a deep sense of resentment. Suddenly, he asked, "Are you going to capital?"

"No," Selena replied, her voice cold.

Chris was taken aback, then seemed to understand something, and he sneered confidently, "No, you will."

Selena didn't say anything and walked into the campus with her backpack.

After watching her disappear from sight, Chris turned around and got into his car, saying in a cold voice, "Go back to capital!"

He was going to take back the woman he had lost from Osvaldo's hands!

...

The next period of time passed peacefully.

On the day when Selena removed the bandage from her knee, the crew of "Breaking Ground" returned from Tonyan Town.

It happened to be the weekend, and she went to the airport to pick up Hattie.

As soon as Selena arrived at the gate, Hattie ran out from inside and jumped into her arms, hugging her tightly. "Selena, I missed you so much!"

Selena looked at the little girl. They hadn't seen each other for over a month, and Hattie had grown taller and her cheeks were rosy. The emptiness in her eyes had diminished, and she seemed more lively, indicating that she had been doing well during this time.

Selena smiled and took her to the car.

The car drove all the way to the Olympus Group.

The crew members worked hard for three months and now they have returned triumphantly. As the screenwriter and director, she invited everyone to dinner with Luke's reminder.

Luke had already booked the hotel for her early on. Selena took Hattie to the castle and when they arrived, everyone else had already gathered.

Selena sat down with Hattie, and Leia sat next to her, helping her apprentice with the food.

Hattie is still growing and filming has made her thin, so Leia needs to take good care of her.

Selena was very conscientious when choosing actors in the beginning. Due to Hattie, the crew also took good protective measures, so even if Selena was absent for these three months, there were no major conflicts within the entire crew.

The overall filming went smoothly.



After drinking for a while, Estrella went to the bathroom. She washed her hands and applied lipstick in front of the mirror. As she turned around, someone approached her and the lipstick accidentally smeared onto the other person's skirt.

The pure white skirt was instantly dyed with a bright red stain.

Estrella's face changed and she hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry..."

"It's okay," the person who had the lipstick on her skirt smiled slightly with a gentle tone. "It's just a skirt. Miss Estrella, you don't need to worry about it."

Estrella raised her head when she heard the other person's voice. But when she saw the smiling face, her eyebrows furrowed, "How much is this skirt? I'll transfer the money to you right away."

Estrella said as she took out her phone.

Leah looked at the lipstick on her skirt and kept her smile, "No need, it was my fault. When I saw Miss Estrella, I felt familiar and wanted to take a closer look. I didn't expect it to be you."

Although Estrella was in the crew, she had heard a lot of Selena's gossip and knew deep down what kind of vicious person this smiling woman in front of her was.

She didn't want to get caught up in anything, so she didn't dwell on it. "My assistant is still waiting for me outside. If you want compensation, please call me. Excuse me."

She nodded and smiled as she walked away. After spending a long time in the entertainment industry, her intuition told her that being stopped by Leah here was not a good thing.

Leah turned around and blocked Estrella's path. "Miss Estrella, what are you doing? I just want to ask you something..."

Estrella remained calm and smiling, "But, it seems we don't really know each other. Whatever you want to know, I am destined not to be able to answer, so why waste each other's time?"

"It's just some simple questions, my sister won't blame you," Leah curved her red lips and said seemingly sincerely, "I don't know what Selena was thinking. Miss Estrella, who is a generation's leading actress, was only given the role of the second female lead in the script, and even gave the role of the supporting actress to a newcomer. It's really a waste of talent..."

Estrella smiled faintly and answered without revealing anything, "There's no grievance. As an actor, as long as it's a character I like, I don't care about the ranking."

Leah's smile deepened, "It's really admirable how magnanimous you are. Since you are here today, I assume the filming of 'Breaking Ground' has already ended. It seems that I should congratulate Selena."

Estrella instinctively felt that chatting with Leah any further might lead to trouble, so she smiled and said, "I'm sure my assistant is anxious to leave. Mrs. Walson, I bid you farewell."

This time, Leah didn't stop her, but just watched as Estrella walked away, and her smile deepened for a moment.

...

Selena looked at Hattie and asked with a smile, "Are you full, Hattie?"

Hattie held a glass of juice and said, "Thank you, Selena. I'm full."

Selena rubbed her hair and let Hattie go play on her own.

Hattie had been practicing dancing all year round, and had developed a habit of going out to digest after meals to maintain her figure. She held the juice Selena gave her and walked out of the private room.

The private room was quite noisy, and as Hattie walked around the corridor, she heard a woman's frantic cry for help not far away.

"What are you doing?!"

"If you don't let go, I'm going to call the police!"

This voice –

Hattie's eyes turned cold, and she ran over to see several drunken men pulling Estrella towards a private room.

And next to them, there were several women who didn't care and were laughing at the scene.

Her anger surged, and she picked up a mop handle and hit the men's arms with it.

"Bang!" The huge mop handle hit the men's arms heavily.

#### **Chapter 700 This girl looks so much like Selena!**

The few men were originally dragging Estrella, caught off guard by a blow that caused their arms to ache, and they immediately let go. They looked up at Hattie with angry eyes.

Estrella fell to the ground in a state of shock.

Hattie walked over and helped her up, her cold gaze sweeping around, finally settling on Leah's face, her eyes turning fierce and icy as she scolded, "It's you again, you disgusting woman!"

Leah looked at Hattie's face, which was eight points similar to Selena's, and remembered this girl's identity. Regret and hatred flashed through her eyes as she said indifferently, "Miss Riddle, you have misunderstood. These gentlemen just wanted to invite Miss Estrella for a drink and had no ill intent. She made a big deal out of nothing."

She was lying with her eyes open.

These men looked suspicious from the start, and Estrella was alone. Who knows what would have happened if she had really been dragged into the private room?

Estrella's face turned pale as she glared at Leah, trembling with anger.

Hattie's expression grew even colder.

She had wanted to teach Leah a lesson a long time ago.

Now, this woman was causing harm in front of her, making Hattie even more furious.

Hattie clenched the mop handle in her hand, her gaze shifting from Leah to the men, as she coldly ordered, "Get lost!"

Some of the men who had ruined their chances looked wary, obviously knowing Hattie's identity.

But a few of them, upon seeing Hattie, not only were not afraid but also had a malicious smile on their faces.

One of them said in a harsh voice, "You little bitch, I advise you not to meddle in our affairs. Women in the entertainment industry are all here to sell their bodies. When the young masters ask them to drink, it means they respect them! Get out of here now, don't disturb our fun!"

Hannah, who was standing by watching the commotion, sneered sarcastically, "Estrella, who doesn't know that you came from humble beginnings and climbed to where you are today by selling yourself? Mr. Gibson noticed you, which is your good fortune. Don't act too high and mighty, or you'll appear ungrateful!"

Estrella's face turned white, but she endured it and didn't say anything.

Hattie clenched her fists.

She hated evil. If it had been before, she would have rushed up without a care and beaten these bastards up.

But suffering teaches people to grow.

Although she hadn't suffered much when she was with Selena, her experience in the juvenile detention center had taught this thirteen-year-old girl what reality was.

She is no longer the Miss Riddle that everyone fears and admires.

Hattie suppressed her anger, turned around and helped Estrella up, and prepared to leave.

The man called Mr. Gibson blocked her way, and sneered maliciously, "You can go, leave her with me!"

He glanced at Estrella, then turned his gaze back to Hattie with an extremely uncomfortable smile on his face, "Or perhaps Miss Riddle, you would like to stay and play with us?"

He looked Hattie up and down with a filthy gaze, "Although she's a bit young, her figure and face are not bad, and she's worth a try..."

A murderous look appeared in Hattie's dark eyes, and she slammed the mop handle down on the man's head.

With a loud "bang," the sound of the wooden stick hitting the skull was particularly clear, startling everyone present.

Bright red blood flowed down the man's forehead. Mr. Gibson stood there dumbfounded, and after realizing what had happened, his face twisted like an evil spirit, "You little brat, you're looking for death!"

The man charged towards Hattie with a ferocious face, raising his hand to grab her.

Although Hattie had been learning the basics with Leia for a month, she was still a child and no match for an adult man.

Just as the other party was about to strangle Hattie, Estrella rushed up from behind her and stood in front of her.

She coldly looked at Mr. Gibson, whose face was covered in blood, and smiled, "Mr. Gibson, do you know where the person who hit Hattie last time is now?"

This sentence successfully made Mr. Gibson stop his actions.

As everyone knows, the person who hit Hattie last time was Isabel.

In the end, that woman was infamous, disfigured and disabled, sent to prison, and her story ended with her death.

And the one who did all this was Selena.

Of course, Mr. Gibson didn't stop entirely because of Selena, but because he regained his sanity and thought of Leon.

Although today is different from the past, Hattie is no longer the high and mighty Miss Riddle, but she still has a powerful brother.

If he really hit Hattie here today, and she reported him, Leon probably wouldn't let him off.

Mr. Gibson suppressed his anger when he thought of this and stared at Hattie fiercely.

The people around who were scared also gradually regained their senses at this moment and were shocked to see the blood on Mr. Gibson's head.

Before this, no one could have predicted that things would escalate to this extent.

Hannah and a group of female celebrities hurried forward with anxious faces and asked, "Mr. Gibson, are you okay?"

"We'll call an ambulance right away..."

Mr. Gibson pushed them away and roared angrily, "Get out of here!"

The group of female celebrities looked resentful and turned their angry eyes towards Estrella and Hattie.

Leah had been standing by with a frown, watching the drama unfold. Seeing the situation, a cunning expression flashed in her eyes, and she walked forward, "Mr. Gibson, Hattie is different after all, she can't be easily touched. It's my fault for bringing up Estrella to you. She's one of the rare beauties in our Creephia entertainment circle, I just wanted to give her a chance, but I didn't expect it to hurt you. I'm really sorry..."

As soon as Leah spoke, Estrella was already instinctively on guard. After listening to Leah's words, her face turned pale.

Mr. Gibson's ferocious face softened, and he said in a cold tone, "You're right, I can't touch this damn girl. Can't I touch a bitch?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he had already lifted his hand and grabbed Estrella's hair.

Estrella screamed in pain.

Hattie's eyes turned red, with a fierce and icy glare fixed on Mr. Gibson, and she said word by word, "If you dare to touch Estrella, I will tell my brother and Selena, and have them kill you!"

Leah chuckled lightly, "Hattie, you're wrong. Estrella was the one who severely injured Mr. Gibson first. Mr. Gibson only hurt her in anger. She's allowed to hit Mr. Gibson but Mr. Gibson isn't allowed to fight back? Where's the logic in that?"

Hattie was so angry that her heart was trembling. She turned her head and stared at Leah, seemingly determined to remember the woman's current appearance for the rest of her life.

Leah met the abnormal darkness in Hattie's eyes and felt a chill in her heart, but at the same time, she became even more resentful.

This girl was too much like Selena!