

Love Rats 701

Chapter 701 Silver-Tongued

She hates and despises all people like Selena!

Not to mention, this child also has a blood relationship with Selena.

She can't hurt Selena, can't make Selena cry, and she can't make this child cry either, can she?

Leah looked directly at Hattie with an impartial gaze, and even flashed a smug smile at her.

She suddenly lowered her head and whispered in Hattie's ear, "Can't handle it like this? Then don't be fooled by Selena's current glamorous appearance. Over the past decade, Selena was like a dog, being trampled under my feet, humiliated, beaten and scolded. Selena's screams of agony were much more miserable than Estrella's."

Hattie's eyes suddenly turned bloodshot, and she let out a scream as she viciously pounced on Leah to tear her apart.

Leah was prepared to dodge, but she was a step too slow and Hattie grabbed her hand, leaving three bloody marks.

And Hattie was also caught by several other men.

"Miss Riddle, don't think that just because you come from a good background, you can hit me casually!"

"Mrs. Walson is pregnant, treating a pregnant woman so cruelly shows that she has no manners at all!"

"I heard this child is sick, I didn't believe it before, but now looking at her expression, it's clearly a mental illness! A normal child wouldn't show such fierce and cold eyes, would they?"

"Oh my god, Selena actually picked a crazy person as the female lead? Is the drama they film going to be watchable? Is she out of her mind?"

"If this child has a mental illness, we must report it immediately. What correct values can a script written by someone with a mental illness have?"

Hattie's small body was suppressed by a group of men, and the words "mentally ill" kept ringing in her ears, causing her eyes to turn bloodshot with anger.

Leah looked at the three bloodstains on her hand, and after a moment, she suddenly looked up at Hattie, with a gentle and generous smile on her face, "It's okay. I don't think Miss Riddle did it on purpose. She's still a child. Let's not hold it against her."

Those noisy sounds did not decrease at all, but instead became even louder.

The whole world was accusing her of being a mental illness.

Hattie was in extreme pain.

Although it's not her fault and she hasn't committed any crimes, these people treat her like a dangerous criminal and suppress her.

This feeling reminded her of everything in the juvenile detention center, where the weather was cold and dark, with no freedom and no way to escape. No one cared for her or kept her company, let alone coming to rescue her...

As the blood-redness in Hattie's eyes grew stronger, just before her sanity was about to collapse, a gentle phrase suddenly appeared in her mind.

"Hattie, you need to remember that the more painful it is, the stronger you need to be and the more patient you need to be. Because your screams and tears will only make those who want to harm you more arrogant. Endure the pain, and as soon as the hardest time is over, it's our turn to seek revenge!"

Hattie suddenly stopped struggling and no longer screamed.

She was like a crouching beast, held down by those people, but she stared at every single person in the room with a cold and chilling gaze that made one's heart tremble.

The people present looked into her eyes and suddenly couldn't say anything more.

They remembered the identity of the child and felt a sense of unease in their hearts.

"Otherwise, forget about it..." a stuttering female celebrity said anxiously, "After all, she is just a child, and she is the young lady of the Riddle family from the capital. If the Riddle family investigates us, we may not be able to handle the consequences."

"But... we didn't do anything. She was the one who started the fight. The Riddle family from the capital should also be reasonable."

"It's true. We didn't do anything except say a few words. On the other hand, as soon as she appeared, she started hitting people. Mr. Gibson had so much blood on his head and Mrs. Walson had blood on her hands. This dangerous person, if not caught, who knows who her next victim will be?"

Estrella was grabbed by her hair by Mr. Gibson and saw Hattie being held down by several men. Suddenly, she let out a cold laugh and said, "I advise you to release Hattie immediately. She is Lady Selena's weakness, and Lady Selena is next door right now. If she sees her little sister being bullied by you like this, believe me, none of you will be able to keep your hands."

The men who were holding Hattie down hesitated a bit after hearing Estrella's words.

They restrained Hattie purely as a reflex action upon seeing her about to harm someone.

At this moment, upon hearing Estrella's words, and recalling Selena's vengeful temperament, they felt somewhat at a loss.

Mr. Gibson saw Estrella still talking, and he tightened his grip. Estrella winced in pain and gasped for air, but she didn't scream anymore. She just looked at those female stars with a mocking expression in her eyes.

What is Leah? Everyone in Creephia knows! With just a few words from Leah, Hattie ended up injured and she became mentally ill... her character is truly nauseating!

Leah looked at Estrella coldly.

But Estrella seemed to have realized the situation and completely let go, coldly cursing, “And you fools were instigated by her and became executioners, yet you’re unaware. She didn’t hit or curse anyone, so even if Lady Selena wants to hold someone accountable, Leah is not the one to blame... after all, she is a precious pregnant woman, isn’t she?”

“But Hattie’s brother and sister will definitely not let go of anyone who has hurt Hattie!”

“As for what you said about Hattie being the first to injure someone... well, speaking frankly, do any of you really think you’re a match for the young master and mistress of the Riddle family from the capital?”

A few words caused the faces of all the present celebrities to completely change.

The men who were pressing Hattie immediately released their hands, and their expressions became somewhat uneasy.

There was a moment of silence on the scene, and everyone’s gaze at Leah was filled with anger.

Mr. Gibson saw the situation and let out a cold laugh. He pinched Estrella’s chin and said, “You are quite silver-tongued, aren’t you?”

Estrella’s face turned pale, and she smiled, “Thank you.”

“Unfortunately, you are in the wrong side,” Mr. Gibson looked down at Hattie with scorn and disdain in his eyes, “and committed such unforgivable wrongdoing. You have brought shame to the Riddle family, and yet you dare to call yourself the daughter of the Riddle family from the capital... just like your deceased mother, you are truly shameless.”

Hattie’s body trembled slightly as she tightly clenched her fists and remained silent.

The celebrities who heard his words with hidden meanings looked over curiously.

Hannah’s eyes flickered and she immediately asked, “Mr. Gibson, what do you mean by that?”

“What do I mean?” Mr. Gibson grabbed Estrella and looked down at Hattie, scoffing coldly, “The one lying on the ground is no longer the young lady of the Riddle family from the capital. She is just a poor outcast who has been expelled from her home! Even if you beat and scold her, no one from the Riddle family will stand up for her.”

Chapter 702 Two Sisters from the Riddle Family

“As for Selena? That’s ridiculous. The Riddle family never acknowledged her. To the Riddle family, she’s not even worth a blade of grass by the side of the road.”

Austin looked down at Hattie with malice. “You only dare to call yourselves the Riddle family from the capital in front of these ignorant people. Look at the entire capital. Who would even care about you two sisters?”

“Selena only dares to be arrogant in Creephia. What is she in the capital? As for you...” Austin sneered, destroying the child’s fragile nerves with malice. “The Riddle family has long since abandoned your position. If I were you, I’d get myself into a mental hospital and spare everyone the sight of you!”

With just a few words, Austin immediately reminded everyone of the rumors about the Riddle family from the capital.

It makes sense. If Hattie was truly favored, why would she be driven out of her home and left to wander in Creephia?

Moreover, when Isabel hit her, Selena was the one who came to her rescue. The Riddle family from the capital never showed up from beginning to end.

As for Selena, apart from the last time the Riddle family's official website spoke out to defend her in the perfume competition, she had no relationship whatsoever with the Riddle family from the capital.

The Riddle family's defense of her seems more like a matter of reputation.

At this point, the people who were just afraid earlier suddenly became emboldened, becoming even more arrogant than before.

Hannah remembered the embarrassment she suffered in front of Selena when she lost to Estrella last time, and her heart was filled with resentment. Her laughter was particularly harsh as she spoke, "You were kicked out of your house, yet you still pretend to be the daughter of the Riddle family? How shameless!"

"I heard that the Riddle family from the capital has a pair of twins who are the apple of the whole family's eye. I used to think it was just a rumor, but now it seems very likely..."

"From what Mr. Gibson said, it seems that Hattie was kicked out of the house because of her deceased mother," Leah looked at Hattie meaningfully and smiled, "Could it be that Hattie actually has no blood relation with the Riddle family?"

She hated Hattie just as much as she hated Selena. Why did they get to have a legitimate identity from birth?

Every time Leah saw Selena acting arrogantly because of her status as a daughter of the Riddle family, she wanted to tear her apart.

Therefore, when faced with Hattie, who looked just like Selena but had no resistance, it aroused her desire to destroy even more.

Selena's expression must be wonderful if she saw the scene of the child she cherished being destroyed and tortured under Leah's feet.

Hannah deliberately made a surprised expression, "It's very likely! Otherwise, why would the Riddle family cherish a pair of illegitimate children and not care about their own granddaughter being kicked out of the house? I heard that after the previous Mrs. Riddle died, the Riddle family didn't even have time to mourn before welcoming a new wife, obviously to cover up some scandal!"

"What a joke, all this fuss over a bastard child! No wonder the Riddle family didn't want her, she deserves it!"

Everyone on the scene looked at Hattie's expression with disgust.

Austin looked at Leah and listened to the situation developing in an unexpected direction. A satisfied smile appeared on his face.

He had a bit of an understanding of why the person in the capital valued this woman so much.

Women's hearts can be so cruel!

He lowered his head and stared at Hattie. This former proud and haughty girl had fallen into the mud and looked disheveled.

Wasn't she looking down on the twins of the Riddle family just because of her status as a daughter of the Riddle family? If she became a bastard child born out of an affair, what qualifications would she have to look down on others?

Rumors are hard to clarify once they spread.

Hattie's petite body lay on the ground, staring coldly at Austin.

She neither spoke nor cried out, but only stared at him with a sharp and icy hatred in her eyes.

Austin felt a chill in his heart as she stared at him, almost unable to resist the urge to kick her.

However, he still feared Leon and didn't dare to really harm Hattie.

The words were contradictory, but there was room for reconciliation. After all, it was Hattie who had hurt him first, and Leon had a defense for pursuing the matter.

But if he really hurt Hattie and angered Leon, things could end badly.

Thinking of this, Austin felt extremely aggrieved and vented all his anger on Estrella. He raised his hand and slapped her across the face.

Hattie trembled all over, her face becoming fierce as she clenched her fists tightly.

The female celebrities next to them, seeing the situation, laughed maliciously.

Estrella's face immediately swelled up. She licked the blood from the corner of her mouth, sneered, but did not scream or cry in pain.

She ignored Austin and looked down at Hattie, "Hattie, you've been out for a while. Lady Selena will worry. Go back to find her!"

Hattie also realized that she couldn't save Estrella alone.

She got up and turned to find Selena.

Hannah was afraid that Hattie would bring Selena over, and there would be no good show then. She immediately stood in front of Hattie and sneered, "Mr. Gibson and Mrs. Walson have been injured like this. As the culprit who hit someone, do you think you can just run away? Where's this kind of cheap thing?"

Estrella looked at her with cold eyes and said angrily, "Miss White, Leah just said that I hurt Mr. Gibson, not Hattie. The cause of the matter was also because of me, and has nothing to do with Hattie."

“She’s just a child. Do you dare to really detain her in public? Hit her? Don’t forget this is a hotel. It’s illegal to hit a minor!”

“And even if Lady Selena has no connection to the Riddle family, she has a boyfriend and the Olympus Group as her backers. If you dare to touch Hattie, do you think Lady Selena will just let it go?”

Hannah’s face turned pale with anger as she stared fiercely at Estrella, but ultimately felt somewhat intimidated by Selena’s background.

Just as she was about to release Hattie, Leah stepped forward and stood in front of Hannah, raising her hand to hold Hattie’s shoulder.

Her sharp nails dug heavily into Hattie’s shoulder.

Hattie glared viciously at Leah, but was afraid that the others around her might come and grab her, and she wouldn’t be able to run away.

So she endured the pain, her small body trembling, not moving, just staring at Leah with eyes full of extreme hatred.

Leah smiled, looking at the small body in front of her, clearly in pain but having to endure it, using more force in her hand.

An almost sickly sense of pleasure spread across her face as she said sympathetically, “Miss Estrella is right, after all, this child is still young, and we are all adults. Naturally, we shouldn’t be quarreling with a child.”

She looked at Hattie’s bluish face and smiled slightly...

Chapter 703 Slap!

“But being young is not an excuse to escape responsibility.”

Leah looked down at Hattie, looking into the child’s dark and pure eyes, full of cold and sharp hatred, although it was frightening, it could not hide the innocence and purity of the child.

She had a strange smile on her lips and stared at Hattie. “Little girl, didn’t Selena teach you to think before you act?”

She leaned close to Hattie’s ear, like a poisonous snake, and said coldly, “Today I’ll teach you a lesson and make you remember the price of impulsiveness!”

“Open your eyes and see clearly, it was you who harmed Estrella!”

Upon hearing her words, Hattie seemed to realize that something terrible was about to happen. She trembled uncontrollably and instinctively tried to push Leah away and find Selena.

Leah chuckled lightly and said maliciously in her ear, “If you run away now, Estrella will be dragged into the room by those men, Mr. Gibson will beat her to a pulp, and all his anger will be directed at Estrella. Even if you call Selena, it won’t change anything!”

Hattie’s frail body instantly stiffened again.

Leah sensed her submission and softened her voice, smiling gently as she stood up straight.

She looked at Austin. "Mr. Gibson, Estrella is right. Hattie is still a child. Although she has hurt us, as adults, we should be magnanimous and not hold her accountable."

Austin didn't dare to really harm Hattie, but he was very unwilling to let her go. When he heard Leah's words, he turned his gaze to her and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Oh? What do you suggest?"

Leah's malicious gaze turned to Estrella, and she curled her lips. "Children make mistakes, and adults should take responsibility for them. Today's incident was originally caused by Estrella. You should teach her a small lesson and make her remember your status so that she won't dare to make the same mistake again..."

As she spoke, she pressed her hands firmly on Hattie.

Hattie opened her eyes wide and, although she was only thirteen years old, she understood Leah's wicked intentions.

But she dare not move or run away, and can only stare at Leah, at a loss.

Estrella probably understood that today could not end well no matter what. She looked at Leah with a contemptuous smile. "Leah, you'll never be able to compare to Lady Selena, never!"

Leah's expression momentarily became almost uncontrollably fierce, and she tightened her grip on Hattie.

Hannah sneered, "I think Mrs. Walson's idea is great. Can't we teach this brat a lesson? When a child makes a mistake, the accompanying adult should bear the responsibility. It's only natural!"

Austin sneered and let go of Estrella's hair. He took a step back and his face was full of malicious intent. "Then let's see how you teach her. Stop when I'm satisfied!"

Hannah couldn't wait any longer. She took a step forward and raised her hand to slap Estrella's face fiercely.

"Smack!"

The heavy slap hit Estrella's pale face, causing her face to turn to the side.

Hattie's body trembled and she instinctively wanted to rush forward, but Leah held her down firmly. She whispered in Hattie's ear like a venomous snake, "This is just the beginning. Can you handle what's coming next?"

The other half of Estrella's face immediately swelled up again. It probably didn't hurt as much because the pain had numbed her.

She raised her eyes and looked at Hannah in front of her with disdain. As if the person who had been beaten was not her.

Hannah hated her even more in her heart. She moved her wrist and raised her hand to hit Estrella again.

"Smack!"

Austin didn't see Estrella cry and sneered coldly, "Too light!"

Hannah sneered and raised her hand to slap Estrella again.

"Smack!"

Austin cursed coldly, "Miss White, did you skip a meal? Can't even hit someone properly? If this woman doesn't cry and I don't hear it, don't expect me to be satisfied!"

Hannah rubbed her numb wrist and looked at Estrella, whose gaze was cold from beginning to end. She said with a smile, "Sorry, Mr. Gibson. I think her face is too thick. If I hit her a few more times, I don't believe she won't cry!"

After speaking, she raised her hand again and relentlessly hit Estrella's face.

The sound of the loud slap echoed in Hattie's ears. She looked at Estrella's swollen face and her painful and restrained expression. The black eyes gradually showed a hint of fear.

She wanted to scream, rush forward, and tear the woman who was hitting Estrella apart, but the hands behind her held her tightly.

The devil-like voice kept echoing in her ear. "We wouldn't have targeted her if it weren't for you and Selena!"

"Who told her to be so foolish and accept Selena's script?"

"She was only supposed to accompany him for a few drinks today, it's all your fault for jumping out and injuring someone..."

Leah sneered in Hattie's ear, "Do you think you're still that intimidating heiress? Wake up, you're just a homeless person now, relying on that miserable creature who's still alive thanks to the Riddle family!"

"You're the reason for Estrella's current situation!"

Smack

"Not enough!"

Smack

"Again!"

The sound of slapping echoed in Hattie's ears as she watched one slap after another land on Estrella's face, the emptiness in her eyes growing heavier.

Leah grabbed her hair, not letting her lower her head or close her eyes, forcing her to watch the scene.

With vicious and venomous words, Leah destroyed the child's frightened and fragile nerves.

"It's all your fault! Estrella and Selena both! You're just a bastard that no one needs or cares about, why insist on living?"

“Clearly, no one wants you alive. Your mother is dead, your father hates you, your grandparents have long forgotten you, and the Riddle family has better and more outstanding children... You’re only alive to cause trouble for others. Why not just die in the juvenile detention center?”

Hattie began to tremble, her tiny body suppressed by Leah, shaking pitifully.

After more than a dozen slaps, even the other female celebrities present couldn’t bear to watch.

“Mr. Gibson, if you continue, something big might happen...”

Hannah’s hand was numb from the pain, but Estrella on the other side gritted her teeth and didn’t cry, her face twisted in anger.

Austin didn’t hear the crying and begging for mercy he wanted, so he viciously pressed the cigarette butt with a spark on his hand towards Estrella’s face, “Bitch!”

Hattie’s eyes reflected the cigarette butt, while Leah continued to softly laugh and say “Estrella was disfigured because of you.” Suddenly, the child covered her head and let out a piercing scream.

Chapter 704 The Domineering Selena

As the cigarette butt was about to be pressed onto Estrella’s face, a cat toy suddenly flew from the front and hit Austin’s hand heavily.

Austin let out a cry, and the cigarette butt fell to the ground. The crowd who had been watching the excitement were all stunned.

Austin raised his head with a fierce face, but before he could see who hit him, he was kicked over by a slender leg.

A gust of wind flashed by, and someone walked over and helped Estrella up.

At this moment, the people around finally came back to their senses. When they saw Leia helping Estrella, their faces all changed slightly.

The sound of panicked footsteps came from the ears, and a group of people walked over. The leader was none other than Selena, whose beautiful face was so cold that it sent shivers down people’s spines.

Leah met Selena’s cold and dark gaze, and a dense chill ran down her spine. She was afraid that Selena would rush over and hit her, so she instinctively let go of Hattie.

Selena walked over and hugged Hattie, looking at the child’s pale and frightened face. A cold anger swept over her, and she lifted her head and stared at Leah coldly.

Leah’s lips were curled in a smug sneer, and she looked back fearlessly. Since Hattie was the one who struck first, she didn’t believe that Selena would really do anything to her.

Austin had been injured repeatedly, and at this moment, his face was so fierce that he looked like a demon. With the support of the rich youngsters, he stood up and was about to speak, but he heard a cold and pleasant voice speak first.

“Matthew, take a few people and send Estrella to the hospital right away!”

“Leia, call Noah and have him immediately notify the psychologist to come here! Then call Leon. I’ll give him four hours. If I don’t see him here after four hours, the Riddle family won’t need to come and pick up Hattie again!”

“Mr. Padilla, you take the crew back first, and don’t spread this matter!”

“Let the securities guard this floor. No one who was here today is allowed to leave!”

Selena’s decisive words made everyone’s faces change.

Austin forgot what he was about to say when he heard Selena call Leon to the scene. He stared at Selena with a mixture of shock and apprehension.

He was shocked not by Selena’s appearance, but by the fact that this woman dared to speak to Leon in such a tone... Where did she get the nerve?

Leah’s smug expression froze, and a hint of paleness appeared on her face.

The other celebrities at the scene were instantly panicked.

Hannah screamed, “Selena, how dare you detain us?!”

Selena coldly glanced at her, “You’d better make sure you haven’t touched anyone, or else...”

Her unfinished words were full of sternness.

Hannah shivered and then pointed at Hattie, “She was the one who started it. She beat Mr. Gibson until he was covered in blood. Didn’t you see it?”

Selena patted Hattie’s delicate shoulder and, with a beautiful but dark expression, said, “You have no right to reason with me. Hattie is a good girl. If she hit you, you deserved it. If you dare to lay a hand on her, be prepared for my revenge! If you don’t like it, you can come to retaliate against me!”

Hannah turned pale, “You...”

Someone instinctively wanted to call the police, but then realized that Selena had personally called the Riddle family’s young master to the scene. What was the point of calling the police?

Not only Leah’s group, but also the crew of “Breaking Ground,” were all frightened by Selena’s fierce appearance.

Mr. Padilla advised, “Selena, please don’t do anything rash...”

Selena looked at the group and smiled slightly, “Mr. Padilla, don’t worry. I won’t cause any bloody violence here...”

She smiled gently, and her eyes were faintly cold, “I just want to teach these people on the scene how to be a decent human being. After all, until now, they haven’t learned how to do that!”

The group of people saw that she was calm and not blinded by anger, and they all breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they were also angry, they did not approve of Selena's use of vigilante justice. At this moment, hearing Selena's words, they thought that she had called Hattie's brother to solve the problem, and they all felt relieved.

The people from the "Breaking Ground" crew all left quickly.

After Leia called the butler and Leon, she helped Selena support Hattie into the box.

The other people on site stood pale in place, and there were groups of intimidating black-suited bodyguards on both sides of the corridor.

Running away is definitely not an option.

Several female stars looked at each other and regretted joining in on the excitement.

They had heard rumors about Selena before, but had thought they were exaggerated. Now that they were face to face with her, they realized that this woman truly had an imposing presence.

Hannah was the most panicked, as she had been the one to hit someone. When she saw Austin not even resisting, her panic reached its peak.

She asked cautiously, "Mr. Gibson, Selena and Hattie are not important to the Riddle family, so Selena is just trying to scare us, right?"

Austin clearly had not expected this situation and yelled impatiently with a bloody face, "How should I know? Get out of the way and don't bother me!"

He had thought that Selena, as a woman, would not be able to make a big impact even if the person in charge liked her.

Who would have thought that Selena would not even look at him and directly take control of the situation? Her aura even made Austin feel a sense of fear.

Leah saw this situation and her body trembled slightly.

She walked to the side and dialed a phone number without attracting attention. After speaking in a low voice for a few moments, she returned and stared at the closed door of the box with fluctuating eyes.

...

Capital.

Inside the Riddle family building.

Leon is in the middle of an important international meeting when the door suddenly opens. His assistant walks up to him and whispers something in his ear.

Leon's expression changes slightly and he makes a gesture.

The secretary takes his place and apologizes in a foreign language to the people on the opposite side of the large screen.

Leon immediately stands up and walks to the door, his expression suddenly turning cold. "What's going on?"

"They didn't say what happened specifically, but they said that if they don't see you in four hours, then Hattie will have no more relationship with the Riddle family," the assistant says.

They wouldn't have dared to disturb Leon at this time if the situation wasn't urgent.

"Go to the airport!"

Leon walks out, and just as he's about to get in the car, his phone in his pocket suddenly rings.

Chapter 705 Just a Decoration?

Leon glanced at the number and answered the call as a dark light flashed in his eyes.

An anxious voice came from the other end, "Leon, you need to come back quickly. Your younger brother just had a seizure, and his condition is very critical..."

Leon couldn't help but chuckle.

Suddenly, he understood the meaning behind Selena's request to make this call.

He wondered why that woman, who hated the Riddle family so much, would suddenly take the initiative to deal with them.

"Grandma!" Leon interrupted the other person's chatter, his voice cold. "Do you know what happened to Hattie? If I don't go see her now, then you can forget about having a granddaughter in the future. Do you and Uncle David want to come with me?"

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly stopped, and a hint of worry appeared. "What happened to Hattie?"

Leon leaned against the car door and looked at his watch. "She's probably injured..."

The voice on the other end of the phone breathed a sigh of relief. "Then go back and see your younger brother first. You know he's not well, and he could..."

"When you're sure he's okay, I'll go with you and Uncle David to pick her up," the voice continued. "That child has been angry with us and refuses to go home. She must have gone through a lot since she left. Didn't you say she might come back in a few days? How could something happen to her?"

As Leon listened to these words, his assistant behind him couldn't help but frown his brow.

Did this old lady really not understand what it meant to lose this opportunity?

Leon didn't know how to feel about these words. Suddenly, he asked, "Grandma, do you remember my aunt Nevaeh?"

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly froze.

There was no sound for a long time.

A hint of sarcasm flashed in Leon's eyes, but his tone was gentle. "She's dead, and her daughter is dead to us as well. Perhaps in Hattie's heart, other than me as her brother, everyone else in the Riddle family is..."

He didn't finish his sentence and hung up the phone, turning off his phone as he did so.

Leon got in the car, his eyes cold, and ordered in a cold voice, "Go to the airport!"

...

In the hotel box.

Leia placed Hattie on the sofa, and Selena held her gently, soothing her with a soft voice. Her eyes were almost uncontrollably filled with rage.

She had finally built up Hattie's confidence again, and now it was destroyed by Leah!

That woman...

Damn it!

Selena felt the child trembling in her arms and spoke softly, "It's okay, Hattie. Estrella won't blame you. You did well. If it wasn't for you, Estrella might have been bullied even more..."

Although Selena didn't know exactly what had happened, she could guess roughly.

Hattie sobbed softly like kitten and looked up at Selena with trembling eyes. "Selena, it's my fault. I shouldn't have hit them. If I hadn't hit them..."

They wouldn't have had a reason to detain her, and Estrella wouldn't have been beaten.

"I know it's not your fault," Selena looked at her dark, hollow eyes and felt a twinge in her heart. She spoke softly, "They bullied you first, and that's why you hit them. They're all a bunch of scumbags. Even if Hattie didn't hit them, they would find other excuses..."

"Bad people do bad things, and there are always countless reasons. you shouldn't blame yourself for their mistakes."

Selena's gaze turned cold as she held Hattie's face and stared into her eyes. She spoke coldly, "If anyone's to blame, it's my fault. They only targeted Estrella because of me."

"Leah can't do anything to me, so she deliberately said those things to you. She wanted to make you suffer, feel guilty, and destroy your faith to make me feel guilty and sad... It's all that woman's fault. She deserves to die!"

Hattie's hollow eyes flickered, and she immediately shook her head. "It's not your fault, it's not..."

"So it's not your fault either," Selena soothed her gently, her eyes flashing with cold light. "It's Leah's fault, it's those bad people outside, it's the fault of the woman who killed your mother! It's all those bad people's fault, you did nothing wrong!"

Hattie shrugged her shoulders.

Selena subconsciously patted her, and then she keenly sensed that when her hand touched Hattie's shoulder, the child visibly flinched.

Selena's gaze suddenly turned cold. She gently removed Hattie's shoulder and saw the large, bright red bruises on her fair skin. A flash of blood red passed through her eyes.

Leia, standing aside, had a cold expression on her face and turned around to leave. "I'm going to kill that woman!"

"Come back!" Selena whispered, stopping her.

Leia stamped her foot in anger. "Madam!"

Selena stood up and patted her shoulder. "Apply medicine to Hattie."

She wasn't good at applying medicine, and she might hurt Hattie, so Leia was more suitable than her.

Leia suppressed her anger and took out the ointment from her bag to apply it to Hattie.

Selena watched for a while and heard a knock on the door. She turned around and went to open it.

Hattie's psychologist had arrived.

Selena looked at the doctor and said softly, "Thank you, Dr. Wilkinson."

The doctor understood Selena's meaning instantly and nodded, "I understand, Lady Selena."

After the doctor went in, Selena walked to the side and made a phone call.

The other side answered quickly, apparently waiting for the call.

Selena lowered her voice and asked, "Has Leon arrived?"

Luke listened to her voice and felt intimidated. "He just got on the plane."

There was no extra emotion in Selena's eyes as she continued to ask, "Did anyone from the Riddle family come with him?"

Luke remained silent for a moment before saying, "Hattie's half-brother, who was born prematurely and has been in poor health with congenital heart disease, had an attack just now..."

A hint of sarcasm crossed Selena's lips. "I see."

After she finished speaking, she was about to hang up the phone, but Luke spoke up and asked, "Lady Selena, you are the lady of the Anderson family. When you do things, you can think about your husband. He really doesn't mind supporting you!"

Selena informed everyone about Hattie's matter, except she didn't call Osvaldo.

He was definitely sulking at the moment.

It made Luke want to punch Selena.

Selena hesitated for a moment, "No, I haven't for the time being..."

Things that require Osvaldo's help.

She really thought so.

But in the eyes of others, this behavior seems like she is deliberately ignoring her husband.

Selena laughed and said softly, "Really, I haven't. I think a man like him must be very busy and only deal with important matters. I can handle Hattie's matter on my own..."

"Then, Lady Selena, if you can handle everything yourself, what use is your husband? Just a decorative vase?"

Chapter 706 Wait for me!

Selena flashed Osvaldo's face in her mind and suddenly felt that his last sentence was quite incisive.

A man who looks like that, isn't he just a valuable vase?

Most people who see him would probably feel a sense of mission to protect and treasure him.

Selena leaned against the wall and smiled lazily, her voice tinged with coquettishness as she said softly, "Mr. Jordan, my husband is so good-looking, of course I have to hide him away. If I bring him out and he's coveted by other women, what should I do?"

Luke was speechless.

It sounded like jealousy, but... why did it feel so off?

However, although Selena had no plans to ask for Osvaldo's help, she still listened to Luke's advice and decided to give Osvaldo a heads up.

To ensure that she wouldn't disturb the man's business, she sent a video directly.

After Selena's video was sent out, it took about a dozen seconds for the other party to answer.

Osvaldo sat cross-legged on a pure black sofa, with no expression on his face, just staring at her with his deep and eerie eyes, which were eerie and unsettling.

Looking at the dead silence in the background, Selena frowned and asked softly, "Did I disturb you?"

Osvaldo calmly lowered his eyebrows and smiled with a magical power that made it hard to look away, "No, it's lunchtime now. What's up?"

Selena looked at that gentle and beautiful face, and some of the suffocating feeling in her heart dissipated, "Hattie has had a problem. I was so angry just now that I called Leon to Creephia..."

"Do you not want to have any relationship with the Riddle family?" Osvaldo's blood-red lips curled gently.

Thinking of Lady Nevaeh, Selena subconsciously nodded her head.

However, this one nod caused trouble. Osvaldo stood up and walked out with his long and straight legs, "Wait for me."

Selena was stunned.

She was about to ask what the man was going to do, but Osvaldo had already left the room.

She blinked her eyes and suddenly realized what the man was going to do.

The Riddle family was different for Selena.

Osvaldo was afraid that she would get hurt.

Selena smiled.

This situation was just like her calling her husband to complain and he was worried about her, so he had to come and support her in person.

Selena even reflected on her tone just now. Was it too melancholic?

She was a bit surprised and uncomfortable, but all in all, she was mostly happy.

Selena smiled as she put away her phone, but when she looked up and saw the scene of the therapist treating Hattie, all of her joy and happiness disappeared in an instant.

Time slipped away second by second.

After a while, the therapist placed Hattie, who had been asleep, on the couch and covered her with a coat before walking towards Selena.

Selena leaned against the wall, looking at Hattie without saying a word.

The doctor walked up to her, lowered his voice, and spoke with deep concern, "Lady Selena, we can't wait any longer. If we don't find the root of Hattie's illness, her mental condition will only get worse..."

He had told Selena about this before.

But Selena couldn't bring herself to do it and had kept postponing it until now.

Selena looked at Hattie without saying anything.

The doctor said with great concern, "Lady Selena, I know this is cruel, but for Hattie's future, she must pass this hurdle. She's only thirteen years old and her life has just begun. We can't let it end here."

"Having you here now might make it easier, but if she goes back to the capital, it will be even harder."

The room fell into silence.

After a while, Selena rubbed her forehead and said wearily, "Dr. Wilkinson, have you ever thought about why Hattie won't say how she got her mental illness?"

The doctor was taken aback, "Isn't it because of Mrs. Riddle's departure?"

Selena's gaze became gentle, "Hattie is a strong child. It's not just pain that caused her illness, but something she desperately wanted to hold on to even when she lost almost everything."

"You told me last time that even under hypnosis, Hattie refused to talk about that memory, which shows how important it is."

“If we force her to undergo treatment, we may cure her, but we may also destroy her.”

The doctor couldn't say anything.

“Everyone has their own secrets. Hattie is still just a child, we can't be too harsh on her,” Selena looked at the ignorant child lying on the couch and said in a gentle voice, “let's leave it at that for now.”

“But...” the doctor wanted to persuade further.

After all, Hattie's mental illness is very special. If it continues to develop, no one knows what she will become.

Selena didn't think Hattie would give up. At least before she avenged her mother, this child would persist.

This is undoubtedly a long and arduous process that will run through the most tender and beautiful period of Hattie's life.

During this period, anything is possible.

Selena remembered her own rebirth, even the resurrection from death had happened, what miracle couldn't happen?

The melancholy in her eyes dissipated a bit as she looked at Hattie's serene and beautiful face and smiled slightly, “perhaps we can look forward to it. Maybe there will be someone in the future who can fully replace Mrs. Riddle's place in Hattie's heart and bring her out of that dark abyss...”

The doctor understood Selena's meaning, he looked at Selena, then at Hattie, suddenly laughed, “Lady Selena, you really resemble Lady Nevaeh.”

Selena looked at him in confusion.

“In fact, there are very few legitimate daughters of the Riddle family's bloodline. In the previous generation, there was only Lady Nevaeh, and in this generation, there is only you and Hattie. You both look very similar,” the doctor looked at her, seemingly thinking of someone, with admiration and reverence in his eyes. “Lady Nevaeh once won the hearts of many men, and Hattie was born as a peerless beauty. In the capital's aristocratic circle for more than ten years, she has been the only one worshipped.”

“But the world doesn't know that the Riddle family also has a peerless gem, born in Creephia.”

Selena moved her gaze away, she wasn't interested in the Riddle family's bloodline inheritance.

Even the most beautiful gem has been worn out by now.

Except for the barely alive Hattie, there's nothing left.

“Take good care of Hattie.”

Chapter 707 Conflict Erupts!

Leaving a few words behind, Selena turned around and opened the door, walking out.

Outside the door was a group of anxious and uneasy people. Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, they all looked over like frightened birds.

The hallway was unusually quiet.

Selena lazily leaned against the door frame, her icy gaze fixed on Leah. "Leah, do you think that you can get away with being pregnant and having that woman backing you up? Are you untouchable now?"

Leah forced herself to contain her emotions and said calmly, "Selena, don't accuse us without evidence. Everyone here witnessed what happened today. Your sister and Estrella were the aggressors, while Mr. Gibson and I were the victims."

She deliberately showed the scratches on her hand and said angrily, "Your sister beat Mr. Gibson until he was covered in blood and she even scratched me. We showed her mercy by not calling the police or retaliating against her because she's a minor."

"Estrella got off easy. She only received a few slaps to the face, while Mr. Gibson's head was bleeding. Selena, you need to understand that Mr. Gibson and I are the real victims in this situation. Your sister is the perpetrator, and nothing can change that fact."

Other people heard Leah's words and began to speak up in anger.

"What Mrs. Walson said is true. Selena, you can't be unreasonable just because that girl is your sister."

"It was the girl's fault from the beginning. We were all talking calmly, but she suddenly grabbed a stick and hit Mr. Gibson in the head. If it were you, could you have held back your anger?"

"That girl didn't look normal. Can a normal person have that kind of look and expression? She hurt someone first, and you're arresting them after the fact. You're going too far!"

"Selena, even if you have the Olympus Group and your boyfriend backing you up, you can't be so domineering. Let us go now!"

Selena looked at the smug expression on Leah's face and remembered the bloody bruises on Hattie's shoulder. Her expression turned cold as she walked over and raised her hand, slapping Leah hard across the face.

Leah realized something was wrong when Selena came over and tried to step back, but Selena moved too quickly, and she couldn't avoid it. She took a solid slap to the face.

"Selena!" Leah's face twisted in pain.

The others were also frightened by the loud slap and all the sharp accusations suddenly disappeared.

Before they could react, Selena raised her hand again and delivered another hard slap to the other side of Leah's face.

Leah's entire face turned pale, indicating how much force Selena had used.

She stared at Selena with resentment.

Selena grabbed both of Leah's hands and looked at the sharp nails, which had lost all trace of blood. Her expression turned even colder. "Leah, do you not want these hands anymore?"

Leah naturally knew why Selena had hit her. She sneered, "Selena, do you really dare to chop off my hands in public? What did I do wrong? Who gave you the right to treat me like this?"

She had been pinched hard, but she didn't regret it.

As long as she could see Selena suffer in pain and regret, what did it matter if she got slapped twice?

Selena stared at Leah with eyes full of malice, smiled expressionlessly, and suddenly released Leah's hands. She stepped back, looked down at Leah with arrogance and said, "You can lie down on the ground immediately and say that I beat a pregnant woman and almost caused a miscarriage. You can make a big deal out of it and let everyone condemn me."

"Aren't you, Leah, the best at doing these things? This is a great opportunity right in front of you. If you're not guilty, why not do it?"

Leah was so angry that her whole body was shaking, and her slender body was about to collapse, but she still didn't dare to fall.

Selena sneered, looked around and said, "What about all of you? Aren't you the ones who accused Hattie and Estrella earlier? I have detained you all here, but I haven't taken away your communication devices!"

"You are afraid of the Riddle family from the capital and know that calling the police is useless, so I can understand why you didn't report it. But why don't you dare to make a big deal out of it?"

"You all work in the entertainment industry. Don't tell me that you're all collectively stupid and can't think of this!"

"Even though the Riddle family from the capital is powerful and noble, they are still afraid of rumors. As long as you find paparazzi, post on Weibo, and expose what you said earlier, with the flow of people you have, there will be countless people who will come to help you curse me, curse Hattie, and curse the Riddle family from the capital..."

"If you are not in the wrong, why not do this?"

The last sentence was like a heavy hammer, hitting the hearts of everyone present heavily.

Those stars who had just accused Hattie and were righteously indignant suddenly turned pale.

They looked at Selena and their mouths moved several times, but they couldn't say anything.

Selena sneered and laughed, "Estrella was seriously injured and sent to the hospital, and Hattie can't tell me what happened specifically right now. It seems like there are no surveillance cameras installed here. In this situation, you all look guilty like this..."

Selena coldly laughed, "How dare you tell me that everything is Hattie and Estrella's fault? Where do you get the nerve?"

The faces of the group of celebrities who were being attacked turned pale.

Hannah looked at Selena's arrogant expression and secretly hated her. Coupled with the fear of what Selena had just said, she immediately threatened, "Go ahead and expose us, do you think we really can't handle it? It was that little bastard's fault in the first place. She was the one who started the fight, and we just taught her a lesson. What's wrong with that?"

"And you, Selena, you are bullying us and unlawfully detaining us. If it gets exposed, what benefits do you think you'll get?"

As if she was aware that she had caught Selena's handle, Hannah raised her chin and said, "Selena, I'm warning you. Release us immediately, or else I'll expose everything that the Riddle family sisters did. Let's see who will suffer then!"

As she spoke, she had already taken out her phone.

The other celebrities beside her also had a change in their eyes when they heard Selena say that there were no surveillance cameras here.

Selena slowly walked up to Hannah, her cold eyes fixed on her, her gaze piercing and cold, "What did you call Hattie just now?"

When Hannah met her gaze, she felt a chill in her heart, but she didn't want to be suppressed by Selena's momentum. She immediately said, "I called her bastard. She wasn't even from the bloodline of the Riddle family from the capital, was she? If she was, why would she be kicked out of the house? Not only her, but also you, both of you have no shame!"

"It's obvious that the people from the Riddle family from the capital don't even like you..."

Chapter 708 The daughter of the Riddle family

"But you all boast all day long about being the Miss of the Riddle family, relying on the reputation of the Riddle family to act arrogantly outside, it's simply shameful!"

A dark light flashed in Selena's eyes, and she immediately thought of the reason for Hattie's loss of control.

She gave Leah a sideways glance, her gaze growing colder and her voice softer, "You humiliated her mother in front of Hattie?"

"If she had behaved herself and not cared about a few rumors, how could she have gone crazy like that at the sight of people?" Since learning that there was no surveillance, Hannah had regained her confidence and became arrogant again, "We only mentioned her a couple of times, and she went crazy and started attacking people. What else could it be if not a guilty conscience?"

Selena hung her head, her expression unclear.

"That's true," a female star interjected with a smile when she saw Selena was not speaking, "Selena, forgive and forget. Mr. Gibson has so much blood on his head, and Mrs. Walson is pregnant. They were both injured by your sister. If today's incident gets out, and people find out your sister has a mental illness, do you think you can keep it a secret? We won't expose it, out of consideration for her being a minor. Don't be ungrateful."

Selena sneered, "So, Hattie and I should be thanking you, is that right?"

"That's right, no mistake," Hannah's face was full of smug and venomous smile, "you need to apologize for her right now in place of her. If we are happy, we might even show mercy and help you conceal her illness. Otherwise, if you cast a lead role with a female protagonist with a mental illness, who would want to watch your show?"

Selena seemed to sneer, "You humiliated Hattie's mother, causing her emotional outburst and injuring people... what about Estrella? What did she do wrong?"

Leah's heart skipped a beat when she heard Selena's words.

She looked at the group of women who thought they were superior and had caught Selena's handle, and suddenly realized what Selena was doing. Her face twisted for a moment, and she interrupted, "Selena, no matter how much you ask, it won't change the fact that your sister hurt someone!"

"Who said I want to change the fact that Hattie hurt someone?" Selena lifted her curled lashes, her chilling gaze fixed on everyone present as she smiled. "I've been saying all along, Hattie beat you up because you deserved it. You provoked her, so you deserve to die!"

The group of people suddenly turned pale with anger.

Hannah was not satisfied and wanted to argue, but Leah turned to her and said, "Miss White, haven't you figured it out yet?"

"Selena is not afraid of us. She is deliberately pretending to be weak, fishing for information. She remembers who did what to her sister among everyone present... You all better be careful!"

Hannah's face suddenly turned pale.

The others instantly realized what was going on and glared at Selena.

"Leah, you don't need to rush. I already know that you're the mastermind, and you can't escape," Selena sneered. "As for the others, do you think I can't figure it out if you don't speak?"

She laughed scornfully and looked at Leah. "Estrella went to the bathroom, and our compartments are separated by three big turns. There's no way Estrella could have come here on her own, so she must have been forcibly brought here!"

At this, several female celebrities on the scene looked guilty and avoided eye contact.

Selena seemed to ignore their abnormal behavior and focused on Leah. "You have Estrella's lipstick on your skirt, so you must have met her in the bathroom and maliciously had her brought here."

Leah's face twitched violently.

Everyone's hearts uncontrollably skipped a beat, and a sense of unease rose within them.

Selena smiled, her eyes cold. "In this compartment, there are five men with bruises on their wrists, which means that when Hattie encountered Estrella, these men were touching her inappropriately..."

Those men instinctively put their hands behind their backs, their hearts filled with fear.

“Hattie hit those men’s hands, but she happened to hit you instead!” Selena turned her gaze to Austin, her eyes icy. “So, the first person to humiliate Mrs. Riddle was you...”

Austin was already annoyed by the chatter of those women and worried that Leon might actually show up. When he heard Selena’s words, he coldly chuckled. “But those are just your words. Do you have any evidence to accuse me?”

Selena ignored him and continued, her gaze freezing. “You humiliated Mrs. Riddle, but Hattie is a good girl. She is no longer fragile and impulsive as she used to be. Moreover, she was in a good mood today, so her self-control is not that bad... You definitely said even more vile and despicable things to her!”

Austin felt a chill in his heart, as if he had been completely exposed in an instant.

Not only him, but also those who were just shouting before, now their faces turned pale, and they didn’t dare to be the leader anymore.

Selena sneered, twisting her slender and white fingers, counting them one by one, “Kidnapping, molestation, defamation, humiliation, beating, threats, mental torture...”

“More than a dozen adults forcing a child who has just lost her mother and has psychological trauma, watching the person who protected her being humiliated and beaten, and forcing her to the brink of collapse... In the face of such shocking crimes, how dare you still arrogantly shout that everything is her fault!”

Selena slowly raised her eyes, in the quiet space, her icy voice made people feel cold to the bone, “Even beasts know how to protect their cubs, but all of you here are not even as good as animals!”

When a group of people heard Selena’s words, their faces changed.

Not all of them were wicked people, it’s just that they didn’t feel this way when they were watching before. Now that Selena spoke, they suddenly realized how cruel their behavior was.

But not everyone thought their behavior was excessive.

After listening to Selena’s words, Hannah laughed instead, “Selena, it’s just your guess. Where is the evidence? Without evidence, your words are just slander. We can sue you!”

Selena stared at Hannah, “Don’t you admit it?”

“Why should I admit it?” Hannah’s face had an extremely uncomfortable smile, “Who do you think you are? Whether it’s you or the one lying inside, you’re just abandoned bastards. What right do I have to plead guilty?”

“I am a rich and beautiful girl, princess. She’s an orphan with no parents. It’s her own fault for being bullied by me!”

“Just like you used to be, Selena, you have been living a life of being trampled on and bullied for more than ten years. Why can’t you remember this lesson?”

Chapter 709 Why Do People Hit Each Other?

“A fallen phoenix is not as good as a chicken, you and your sister need to understand this!”

Selena stared at Hannah's beautiful and arrogant face, her breath suddenly becoming extremely dangerous.

After thinking for a moment, everyone spoke up one after another.

"Selena, let's compromise today. Your sister and Estrella were injured, but Mr. Gibson and Mrs. Walson were also hurt. It's a fair exchange, isn't it?"

"It's true that Estrella was hit, but if your sister has issues, it's her own psychological problem and has nothing to do with us."

Leah lowered her eyes and upon seeing this, a smirk of satisfaction appeared at the corner of her lips.

Upon hearing these words, Austin's heart trembled.

On one hand, he was afraid of Selena's background, and on the other hand, he was worried that Leon would actually show up. He always felt restless.

If the matter could end here, it would be a solution.

As for the wound on his head and the humiliation he suffered, there would be a chance to get revenge in the future!

Austin's face twisted for a moment, then he raised his head and spoke in a patronizing tone, "Selena, I didn't do anything to your sister anyway, and you can't find any evidence to prove that we bullied her. Let me go, and I promise not to reveal that your sister has a mental illness."

Facing the expressions of "they've already been magnanimous, it's no longer interesting if she still insists" from the opposite side, Selena's lips curved slightly, and a hint of subtle cruelty appeared in her eyes.

Just as her anger was about to completely erupt, a cold voice suddenly rang out before her.

"As the daughter of the Riddle family, I was born to be a noble woman, destined to be superior and unparalleled... you think you can bully me and just walk away? That's not going to happen."

Accompanied by these terrifying words, a group of people slowly walked out from the corner behind Selena.

The man leading the group wore a snow-white suit, with a gentle appearance and clear features, but his eyes were extremely cold at the moment.

When everyone on the scene suddenly saw this man who appeared out of nowhere, they froze for a moment.

Although Selena claimed that she had called the young master of the Riddle family, not many people believed that she could actually invite him.

After all, it was a well-known fact that Selena was not well-liked by the Riddle family from the capital. But who was this person in front of her? Although she had never seen him before, there was a resemblance to Selena and Hattie in his features that couldn't be denied. Coupled with his dignified and imposing aura, his identity was obvious. The group of celebrities immediately softened in front of him.

Austin suddenly looked up, staring at the man with an icy gaze, his face turning pale. Leah's face also went white, and if she hadn't caught the wall in time, she would have fallen to the ground. With Lady Nevaeh's death and the injustice Selena had suffered for over a decade, she was more afraid of encountering someone from the Riddle family than anyone else.

Why?

Didn't that woman say that the Riddle family would never come forward to support Selena and Hattie? Leah's eyes became restless.

Selena hesitated for a moment, glancing at the closed door behind her. Leon's gaze fell on her face, and after a moment's pause, he spoke up. "Where's Hattie?"

Selena looked at the closed door behind her.

Leon turned and pushed the door open and walked in. The group of assistants following him did not follow suit. One of them looked at Selena and said respectfully, "Miss, leave the rest to us. You can go rest next to us."

Selena glanced at Leah, who had turned pale, but didn't say anything. She lazily leaned against the wall nearby, watching as Leon's men "invited" the group of pale-faced celebrities for questioning.

Austin and Leah were left behind.

The two of them were now pale-faced, indicating that being singled out was not a good thing.

Selena looked at them without much emotion.

The door to the room opened gently, and Leia walked out and over to Selena. Her face was not good. "Madam."

Selena looked at Leia and smiled. "What's wrong?"

Leia glared angrily at the two people opposite them, hesitated for a moment, and whispered, "Madam, are you planning to send Hattie back?"

Unless there was a special reason, Selena would never have called Leon to come. Teaching Leah and the group of celebrities a lesson was no difficulty for Selena. But for some reason, Selena had taken the initiative to contact the Riddle family from the capital. When she told Luke about this, he was silent for a long time before telling her that Selena might send Hattie away.

Selena did not deny, "Breaking Ground will be finished soon, and Hattie was supposed to go back anyway."

"But..." Leia remembered Hattie's mental state and became anxious. "Hattie is still sick, and the Riddle family, except for Leon, can't be relied upon. It will hurt her feelings if she is sent back like this. She's such a good girl. Madam, you can't let her go..."

"I'm not letting her go," Selena said firmly. "I already promised Hattie that I would send her back to the capital after we finish filming."

“But Madam, aren’t you worried?” Leia was getting emotional. “Hattie can stay here as long as you’re willing to protect her. The young master will protect her for the rest of his life. He can even help Hattie seek revenge!”

“Even if she doesn’t have a mother, Hattie has her brothers and sisters to protect her, so she doesn’t have to suffer so much!”

“I can’t protect her for the rest of my life,” Selena’s voice was very calm. “Her leaving is inevitable, and one day...”

She will also leave.

Leia was so anxious that she was about to cry.

She couldn’t understand why Selena, who was always so insightful, was so persistent in sending Hattie away.

She was about to speak up to persuade her when the door of the box was opened from the inside, and Leon walked out, his aura colder than when he went in.

Selena’s expression was inscrutable as she stared at the man for a few seconds before picking up her phone and making a call.

The call went through, and Selena snickered with a hint of indulgence in her tone. “Investigate whether the new young master of the Riddle family is really sick today. If he is, ignore him. If he’s not... make it true.”

Leon paused in his tracks.

The others were shocked to hear this, staring at Selena as if she were a demon.

The person on the other end seemed to have said something, and Selena smiled. “I understand.”

Leon stared at her for a moment before walking over to her.

Selena didn’t look up, still looking at the phone screen while talking, “What? Does Mr. Riddle want to accuse me? Or stop me?”

Chapter 710 What makes you think you can?

Leon’s gaze was deep as he looked at Selena and smiled, “I just wanted to let you know that Hattie is awake and she wants to see you.”

Selena paused for a moment, then nodded at him, put away her phone, and turned to walk into the private room.

Watching her disappear, Leon chuckled lightly, “As vengeful as ever...”

His assistant approached him and asked, “Sir, are we going to settle this here?”

He glanced at the door behind him. After all, the scene that followed might not look good. If the two delicate Misses of the Riddle family were frightened, it would be troublesome.

Leon leaned against the door, his noble and elegant aura exuding, and glanced at his assistant with a cold look when he heard his words.

The assistant was confused, did he say something wrong?

Leon's cold gaze swept over Leah and landed on Austin's face, "Did you get the answer?"

Austin's face stiffened.

The assistant sneered at him, "He's quite a character, not only did he slander Madam's reputation, but he also wanted our Miss to accompany him for drinks..."

A hint of chill flickered in Leon's eyes, and his voice was calm, "Who told you to come?"

Austin's face turned extremely pale.

Although outsiders said that the young master of the Riddle family was a gentle and refined gentleman, he was not as cold and heartless as the young master of the Anderson family, nor as ruthless as the young master of the Poole family, who was notorious for being vicious.

But a man who could sit in that position, could he really be as amiable as he appeared on the surface?

If he had known that Leon would show up here, he wouldn't have dared to provoke Hattie even if he had a hundred times more courage.

After weighing the options, Austin gritted his teeth and began to surrender, "Mr. Riddle, I was drunk and not in my right mind. I shouldn't have offended Miss Riddle. I am willing to apologize and make amends. Please forgive my rudeness and do not hold it against me..."

The celebrities who had just bullied Hattie and Estrella with him turned pale.

Austin had used his family's influence to bully Hattie and Estrella earlier, but now the situation had turned against him in the blink of an eye.

He had become the ant that was looked down upon.

The Riddle family from the capital was powerful and far beyond what the Gibson family could compare to.

Someone had once divided the situation in the capital, and if it were divided into four parts, the Riddle family alone would occupy one quarter, making people envious.

That's precisely why, after Hattie fell into disgrace, so many people wanted to bully and humiliate her. After all, what could be more satisfying for people consumed by jealousy than to see a proud and arrogant woman suffer under their feet? But of course, the prerequisite was that they had to make sure their victim would never rise again. And it was clear that Austin had lost the bet, and along with him, all those who had bullied Hattie had also met their downfall.

Leon casually lit a cigarette and sneered, "So slandering the reputation of Mrs. Riddle and Hattie was also due to drinking too much?"

“No,” Austin denied, cold sweat dropping from his forehead. Finally, he pointed to Leah and Hannah who were hiding on the side, “It was her! It was them who slandered Hattie, saying she was not a blood relative of the Riddle family and calling them bastards...”

Leah’s face turned pale upon hearing Austin’s accusation, but she just sneered.

However, Hannah was filled with fear and regret, realizing something. Selena looked so much like Hattie, and even though Leon was a man, one could easily see the resemblance to the sisters in his features. How could they not be blood-related? They had all been misled by Leah and Austin’s words, and it was only when they realized their mistake that they thought Hattie was really a bastard and dared to bully her.

At this point, Hannah fiercely glared at Leah, wishing she could tear her apart, “You bitch! You’ve killed us all!”

Hannah’s thoughts were shared by everyone, and all the sharp accusations were thrown at Leah.

“Lady Selena said you were good at brainwashing, and you took advantage of us. We didn’t plan to bully Hattie...”

“Today’s events were all because of Leah. She deliberately mentioned Estrella in front of Mr. Gibson, saying she had a close relationship with Lady Selena. That’s why we forced Estrella to come here...”

“We never intended to harm Hattie. After all, she was just a child. It was Leah who suggested that Estrella take her place. Hannah was the one who hit her, but it was Leah who forced Hattie to watch. It’s all this woman’s fault!”

“The reason why Hattie suddenly pounced on her and tore her apart was because she said something to Hattie first. This woman is best at doing this kind of thing, and I forgot about it...”

Many things may not have been realized at the time, but they cannot withstand scrutiny afterwards.

No wonder Selena called them stupid. They were so foolish to be manipulated by a woman and dared to bully the daughter of the Riddle family from the capital.

Looking at Leah’s eyes immediately, they were full of resentment.

Leah faced those eyes full of deep hatred, her face turned pale.

But her schemes and tactics were no match for a man like Leon.

Plus Leon’s blood relationship with Selena, no matter what she said, the other party would not believe her.

Leah knew this fact clearly, so she just stood aside, holding her stomach and not saying anything in the face of those sharp criticisms.

The assistant looked at the group of people who were already rebelling before even starting to ask, shook his head, and looked at Leon, “Young Master, do you still want to ask?”

In the past, there was no need to be involved in this kind of situation.

What should be banned should be banned, and what should go bankrupt should go bankrupt. It is the most direct and effective solution.

But there were obviously still people behind Austin and Leah, and it depended on whether Leon wanted to continue investigating.

Leon looked at Austin and said calmly, "There's no need. I don't want to see any property of the Gibson family in the capital in the future."

In one sentence, the fate of the Gibson family's bankruptcy was sealed.

Austin's face changed drastically, and he suddenly raised his head, "Leon, what makes you..."

Leon looked down at him, his gaze cold, and smiled. His voice was still calm and elegant, "What do you mean by what makes me...?"

Austin's face suddenly stiffened, and then his face turned completely gray and defeated.

Just like how he had previously arrogantly bullied Hattie and Estrella with his power, the person in front of him was the young master of the Riddle family from the capital. Did he need a reason to not want to see the Gibson family?

No need.

Besides, he had already bullied Leon's sister first.