

Love Rats 711

Chapter 711 A Bit More Respectful

In the face of such immense power, his questioning voice sounded so ridiculous.

Austin's face turned gray, his mouth moved several times, but he still didn't say anything else.

Watching Leon destroy an entire family with ease, Hannah was almost scared to death.

These were not people who had the right to talk about reason!

The thought flashed through Hannah's mind clearly, and her face turned pale. She stared at the closed door behind Leon, gritted her teeth, and suddenly slapped herself hard in the face.

With a heavy slap, she instantly attracted everyone's attention.

The crowd looked in confusion at the scene of Hannah slapping herself.

Hannah lowered her head and said in a low, submissive voice, "I'm sorry, Lady Selena, Hattie. I shouldn't have hit Estrella. I'll personally apologize to her and let her hit me back. Please spare my family..."

After speaking, she slapped herself in the face again.

...

Separated by a door, Selena sat on the sofa, heard the sound of the slap from outside, raised her eyebrows, "As expected of someone from the entertainment industry, even harsh to themselves."

Leia said angrily, "These people deserve to be taught a lesson, Madam, don't forgive them. They only know they're wrong now because the man from the Riddle family is outside. When they get the chance next time, they'll be even worse!"

A naturally wicked heart, it's not so easy to change.

Selena looked at Hattie, who was still unconscious, and patted her hand. The sound of slapping ears was still going on, getting louder and louder.

Selena actually had a bit more respect for Hannah. Although she didn't know if it was for herself, the determination to defend her family was commendable.

"Hannah has to stay," Selena smiled. "If she runs away, who will play the second female lead in Leah's script? Let them fight over the victory or defeat between Estrella and her themselves."

Moreover, Selena liked the style of one person doing things alone. She didn't know the internal situation of the Gibson family, but Leon had bankrupted them with just one move, and there must be a reason for it.

Besides, if she remembered correctly, the new wife of the Riddle family was also surnamed Gibson.

This shouldn't be a coincidence.

Hannah was just temperamental and had nothing to do with capital. The other members of the White family did not harm her or Hattie, so she naturally wouldn't go looking for trouble.

Leia suddenly understood Selena's meaning, sneered, turned around to walk out, but Selena suddenly called out to her, "Wait a minute."

Leia blinked and walked over curiously, "What's wrong, Madam?"

Selena hooked her finger.

Leia lowered her head and Selena whispered a few words in her ear. At first, Leia felt a bit choked up, but then her eyebrows curved and she had a look of anticipation on her face, as if she was ready to watch a show.

After Selena finished speaking, she immediately turned and ran out.

...

And at this moment, outside the door.

As Hannah was slapped one after another on her face, even Leon's assistant was dumbfounded.

"When a woman gets vicious, it's really scary," the assistant helped adjust his glasses and glanced at Austin on the ground, "Mr. Gibson, did you see that? You're not even as good as a woman."

Austin's face was white, but he couldn't find anything to refute.

Leon was from a noble family, he naturally disdained to pick on women. Hannah took advantage of this, which was why she sought Selena and Hattie.

But obviously, he did not have that privilege.

Selena was also ruthless, and whether he was dealt with by Leon or Selena, his fate would not be good.

So, even if the Gibson family went bankrupt, they still had a way out...

Austin sat on the ground with a dark expression, not saying anything.

Leon took a puff of his cigarette, and regarding Hannah's behavior, he neither stopped nor indulged, unable to tell what he was thinking. He just said lightly, "You guys handle the entertainment industry stuff. As for that person Estrella, let her report to the Riddle family after she recovers."

As soon as the last sentence was spoken, all the celebrities on the scene were stunned.

Even Hannah, who was slapping herself, stopped her movements.

Their eyes couldn't help but reveal envy.

If the Riddle family wanted to promote someone, they would certainly not be stingy with resources. If Estrella entered the Riddle family, she would definitely become a top star in the future.

The female celebrities on the scene were all jealous.

Estrella owed a debt of gratitude to the Riddle family's young lady, so the Riddle family promoted her.

As for them offending Hattie, they didn't know what would happen in the future.

How come Estrella has such good luck?

“As for you...” Leon’s gaze finally fell on Leah, who had not spoken, and a trace of coldness appeared in his eyes.

Leah stiffened and bit her lip without speaking.

Leon’s eyes slid over with a faint chill. When he investigated Selena, he learned a few things about Leah.

This woman was ruthless and didn’t hesitate to trip up Selena.

Without her, Selena wouldn’t have such a deep estrangement from the Riddle family.

Leon stared at Leah, about to speak, when the door to the private room behind him suddenly opened and Leia ran out carelessly.

She instantly drew everyone’s attention.

Leia rolled her eyes and pointed at Leah, saying to Leon, “Madam said this woman can’t be touched for now!”

Leon raised an eyebrow.

Is Selena really that generous?

Leah also raised her head in shock.

Seeing everyone’s expressions, Leia said unkindly, “She’s pregnant. Can’t the young master of the Riddle family really lay a hand on a pregnant woman? The Riddle family is Lady Nevaeh’s hard work and can’t go bankrupt...”

So overall, Leah’s situation is indeed difficult to handle.

But there was no sign of relaxation in Leah’s expression.

Selena wouldn’t be so kind to her for no reason. She must have something up her sleeve.

Sure enough, Leia said with a smile, “But Lady Selena said we can’t touch pregnant women, we touch her fiance.”

Chapter 712 Taking Hattie Away on Conditions

Leah’s face changed dramatically, and her usual softness was completely shattered at this moment. She retorted sharply, “No, Selena, you can’t do this! I’m the one who offended you, and I bullied your sister. If you have the ability, just send me to the police station. What does it have to do with the Walson family?”

If the Walson family loses their noble status, what can she get by marrying Dominic?

Leah smiled admiringly at Selena’s expression and thought to herself that Madam from their family was indeed powerful. She either didn’t do anything, or when she did, she hit the sore spot of the affected party.

Leah remembered the injury on Hattie's shoulder and pointed at her as she cursed, "Don't act like the Walson family is innocent. Just because of what that scumbag did to Lady Selena before, it wouldn't be too much to just kill him!"

"He is your fiancé, the father of your child in your belly. If you cause trouble, he should bear the consequences. Isn't that justifiable?"

"Aren't you just relying on the fact that you're pregnant and think Lady Selena can't do anything to you, so you dare to bully Hattie like this? Lady Selena is keeping you as a precious pregnant woman without hurting you even a little. What else do you want?"

Leah's temples throbbed, and a hint of ferocity appeared in her expression.

Her tears suddenly flowed down as she knelt towards the closed wooden door. "Selena, I beg you. I was wrong today. It doesn't matter how you want to retaliate against me. Please, for the sake of Talon's face, don't involve the Walson family..."

A pregnant woman with a swollen face kneeling on the cold ground, looking pitiful, would make anyone feel sorry for her.

However, the people present were not safe themselves, and when they thought of what she had done before, they couldn't summon any compassion.

If it weren't for her, how could they have offended such a behemoth as the Riddle family from the capital?

Knowing full well that she couldn't afford to provoke the two sisters from the Riddle family, she still went ahead and acted recklessly. Now, she has even implicated her fiancé. Isn't this just what she deserves?

Hannah even sneered and cursed, "Serves her right!"

Leia looked at Hannah's satisfied expression and suddenly understood Selena's intention in leaving this woman behind.

Love in City has already started filming. Although Hannah doesn't have as strong a background as Rachel, she is still one of the top aristocrats in Creephia. Anyway, the half-dead Riddle family is nothing compared to her now.

These two women now have such a big gap between them, yet they have to come together to act... there will definitely be a chance to take advantage of in the future.

Leia's eyes lit up, and she also found Hannah quite pleasing to the eye. She said unkindly, "As for you, Lady Selena said that you should slap yourself in front of Estrella after slapping Miss Estrella a few times. As long as you can make Miss Estrella forgive you, she won't hold it against you."

After Leia finished speaking, she turned and walked away.

Hannah looked up in confusion, thinking to herself, "Does that mean Selena let the White family go?"

After making sure she didn't mishear, Hannah immediately stood up and gave Leah a fierce glare. "Leah, you just wait and see!"

At this moment, she had already figured out that Leah had been using her from the beginning.

Leah knew that she was stubborn and had a grudge against Estrella, but also wanted to please Austin, so she deliberately said those ambiguous words to provoke her into starting a fight.

If it weren't for the fact that the Riddle family's young master personally arrived at the scene today and uncovered the cause and effect, she would have been the one to bear the brunt of it.

Throughout the whole ordeal, Leah, who didn't lift a finger and had a child to protect her, would definitely be the most innocent of them all.

After making her threat, Hannah didn't dare to look at anyone from the Riddle family and hurriedly ran towards the stairs with her face covered.

It concerned the survival of the family, so she had to apologize to Estrella immediately and put an end to the matter.

The bodyguard standing at the stairs didn't stop her this time, and Hannah didn't even wait for the elevator, running down the stairs directly.

The assistant watched this scene and sighed, "Lady Selena isn't as difficult to talk to as the rumors say..."

Leon smiled mysteriously and said, "You guys handle the rest."

After speaking, he turned and walked into the private room.

Leah didn't wait for Selena to say anything, and Leon had also left. Knowing that things were beyond salvage, she glared fiercely at the door of the private room before standing up and leaving.

...

Inside the private room, Selena sat on the sofa, gently patting the child in her arms. Hattie slept on her lap, showing no signs of waking up.

The scene looked quite warm.

Leon leaned against the door and looked for a while before asking, "Did you really only save Hattie because she fit your script back then?"

At that time, not even the Riddle family probably knew about Creephia, let alone the capital.

Leon didn't think that Selena had only saved Hattie because of their blood relationship.

This woman looks gentle, but she is actually cold and unfeeling.

However, seeing her care for and protect Hattie, he was a bit shaken.

Selena gently placed Hattie aside, covered her with a coat, and walked over, being straightforward, "I saved her, and it has nothing to do with your Riddle family."

The meaning of Hattie to her is a secret only she knows.

Leon's expression remained unchanged as he stared into her eyes and asked, "So, Lady Selena, what are the conditions for taking Hattie from you?"

Selena naturally did not go through all this trouble just to teach a few people a lesson.

She was paving the way for Hattie's return to the capital.

The fact that Hattie was sent to the juvenile detention center by the Riddle family and ended up in Creephia was no secret.

Coupled with the fact that her mother had died, the new wife and the twin babies came in, and when Isabel hit her before, the Riddle family did nothing. This would definitely make the people in the capital think that the Riddle family's miss had completely fallen out of favor.

But now the situation has changed.

Leon's move bankrupted the entire family of the person who bullied Hattie.

And this person is also of the same surname as the new wife.

This matter, when it spreads back to the capital, is both a warning and a certain signal.

Even if Hattie does not have her father's love, she still has her brother's protection, and she is still the high and mighty miss of the Riddle family from the capital.

Although she may still suffer some grievances, at least on the surface, no one dares to neglect or look down on her.

Selena stood opposite him, seemingly smiling, her eyes blurred in the dim light, but the coldness in her tone made people shudder, "Hattie must live."

Leon's expression was complicated, and he remained silent for a long time before saying, "The Riddle family is sorry for Aunt Nevaeh, but don't think too maliciously of my grandparents. They really do love Hattie..."

Chapter 713 The Riddle Family

Selena sneered, her tone devoid of emotion. "So Hattie should understand their desire to have it both ways, to remain silent about their mother's death and the persecution that followed, and not even retaliate?"

Leon's expression darkened, but he said nothing.

Selena laughed sarcastically, her eyes full of disdain. "I thought Mr. Riddle had made a choice and would appear here. It seems I was wrong."

Leon's expression remained unchanged, but his tone became colder. "Hattie is my sister. I will do everything I can to ensure her safety."

"Hattie must live!" Selena's voice was cold and merciless. "Tell the new Mrs. Riddle that from this moment on, if Hattie so much as scratches a finger, I'll cut off both her daughter's fingers. If Hattie gets

sick once while she's at the Riddle family, I'll make her daughter schizophrenic. If Hattie dies, I'll kill her entire family... If she doesn't believe me, she can try me!"

Leon's pupils suddenly shrank, and he felt a sense of irony.

They were the Riddle family's children, and they had to rely on an outsider to ensure the safety of their own children.

Was the Riddle family really such a terrible place in Selena's eyes?

After thinking about it for a long time, Leon had to admit that this was the normal way of looking at the Riddle family for someone like Selena.

Leon's gaze was complicated as he remained silent for a long time before saying, "I promise you."

Selena sneered and turned around. "You will personally come to pick up Hattie on the 3rd of next month, and you won't bring anyone else from the Riddle family."

Leon watched her back and couldn't help but ask, "Lady Selena, besides Hattie, do you have any other questions for me?"

He thought that even if Selena didn't like them, she would at least ask about Lady Nevaeh.

But this woman had shown no interest in asking about anything.

Selena tilted her head slightly, her eyes especially cold. "Is there any point in asking about someone who has already died?"

What could be changed by asking?

Leon choked up for a moment.

Then he realized this fact clearly.

Aunt Nevaeh's daughter, who belongs to the Riddle family, was destined to have no relationship with them anymore.

Leon couldn't describe how he felt, "What about you? You're still alive, don't you want to ask for yourself?"

Even if he just questioned them why they ignored her for so many years...

Selena sneered, her eyes devoid of warmth, and turned her head, "You're responsible for Hattie today. Remember to bring her back unscathed tomorrow."

As Selena spoke, she raised her hand and opened the door.

Leia's eyes turned red with anger as she stared at Leon, "What's the use of asking now? What did you do earlier?"

After speaking, she hurriedly went to catch up with Selena.

Leon watched Selena disappear from sight and remained silent for a while before taking out his phone from his pocket and pressing the power button.

There were more than ten missed calls on the screen.

He opened and checked them, then chose one to call back.

A hoarse voice came from the other end, "How is Hattie doing?"

Leon looked at Hattie, who was unconscious on the couch, and spoke coldly, "Not good."

"I'll go and pick her up with Uncle David right away—"

Leon interrupted the other person's words flatly, "No need, Grandma. If Uncle David shows up, it'll only make things worse. As for you... it's better for you not to show up in Creephia for now."

There was a long pause on the other end of the phone before a somewhat anxious voice spoke, "Then... how is she?"

Leon heard the somewhat nervous voice and a hint of disdain appeared in his eyes.

She was his granddaughter, but she didn't even dare to mention her name.

He couldn't help but sarcastically remark, "Grandma, who are you asking about? Apart from Hattie, is there anyone else outside who deserves the Riddle family's attention?"

There was the sound of breathing on the other end of the phone, which suddenly became heavier. "I..."

Leon's gaze became intense, "Aunt Nevaeh has been dead for more than ten years, and she's buried in Creephia. Do you want me to pay respects to her?"

There was no response.

Leon sneered, "Grandma, since you still have this attitude, don't ask about her in the future. Just treat it like the Riddle family never had her, as usual."

This was the truth.

Over the past decade, the Riddle family didn't even know they had a granddaughter until they heard about Lady Nevaeh's daughter from an outsider.

Leon had an intuition that if the Riddle family had shown concern for Selena over the years, her personality wouldn't have been sharpened to be so cold and ruthless.

Perhaps there is still a chance to salvage the situation.

But now, it's too late for everything.

Selena doesn't even have any resentment towards the Riddle family.

She is completely an outsider, a spectator, who is cold-hearted.

This time, Daphne on the other end of the phone finally came out of some kind of emotional state, and her voice was hoarse as she said, "Take a look at Hattie, if she's better, bring her back as soon as possible. She's been out for so long, and I am worried..."

Leon's expression turned cold, remembering Selena's incredibly mocking gaze when she left. He lowered his eyelids and said, "Got it."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

...

Outside the door.

Selena stood in the hallway, staring at the sky outside.

Suddenly, a pair of long arms reached out from behind her and hugged her slender body tightly.

Selena was forcibly pulled into a warm and powerful embrace, and she instinctively wanted to struggle. Then a familiar gentle voice sounded in her ear, "Don't move!"

Selena immediately relaxed, slightly tilted her head, and unconsciously showed a sweet smile on her face, "You're here."

Oswaldo rubbed against her slender shoulder, lightly sniffing the clean fragrance in her hair, his blood-red lips contrasting with his pitch-black hair, a mess of seductiveness. "I'm sorry..."

Selena was confused and didn't understand why he apologized. She slightly widened her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

Oswaldo's eerie gaze focused on her face, and his voice was lower and darker than ever before, "I'm late..."

"No," Selena couldn't bear to see a man beg like this, and immediately grabbed his hand. But the temperature on his hand froze her, and her heart suddenly felt a pang of pain. "I'm still here, I haven't left, you're not late!"

Oswaldo's eerie black eyes locked onto her, and his slender fingers lightly stroked her face, "You, don't be sad for them."

Selena felt that this sentence had a deeper meaning, but at this moment she didn't have the energy to analyze it. Her focus was all on the man behind her.

Oswaldo tightly held her waist, making it impossible for her to turn around, but she could see the side of the man's face.

Oswaldo's face was very pale, and his lips were as red as if they were covered in blood...

Chapter 714 Do you want to personally give me medicine?

Oswaldo's face was very pale, his lips red as if they were coated in blood, and his eyes were gently curved.

It looked normal, but Selena always felt that there was something off.

She unconsciously tightened her grip on his fingers and spoke anxiously, "What's wrong with you? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Osvaldo's long and slender hands enveloped her in his embrace. His enigmatic black eyes stared at her motionlessly, tender and focused. He smiled when he heard her words, "Has that little girl's matter been resolved?"

Selena looked into his eyes and said, "Hattie is okay, but you—"

The man's sudden movement interrupted her words.

Osvaldo's hand went through her legs and he unexpectedly lifted her up.

Selena's body suddenly hung in the air, and she instinctively raised her hand to hold onto his slender neck.

She opened her eyes slightly wider, her face turning pale. She wanted to say something but seemed unsure of how to say it, so she could only call out, "Osvaldo..."

Osvaldo rubbed her forehead and carried her downstairs, saying, "Let me take you home."

Selena noticed that the man's emotions were abnormal, and the words she was about to say were swallowed back. She looked at him with unease.

As soon as Osvaldo left with Selena, Leon emerged from the private room. His face was gloomy as he said, "Check to see if Creephia has had an accident!"

Although it was covered up by a strong fragrance, Leon still smelled the faint bloody smell lingering on Osvaldo's body.

Who could have injured this man?

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Osvaldo carried Selena out of the restaurant.

The car door was open, and Osvaldo placed Selena in the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt before turning to the other side and getting in the driver's seat.

Selena's gaze stayed on him the entire time.

She followed his every move nervously, her eyes wide open and pitiful.

Osvaldo couldn't help but smile, he reached out and gently touched her face, his voice like snow falling in the night, gentle and cold, "Something happened... I'll tell you when we get home."

Selena nodded obediently, "Okay."

Osvaldo chuckled softly, turned the steering wheel, and drove back.

Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the castle gate.

Selena unbuckled her seat belt and was about to get out of the car when she saw Osvaldo lean in and gently but forcefully lift her up in his arms.

Why did Selena suddenly feel like she had become something fragile in the eyes of a man?

Oswaldo carried her into the hall, and when the butler and others saw Selena being carried back, they thought she had been injured and immediately came forward to ask, "Madam, what happened?"

"I'm fine," Selena shook her head.

When Oswaldo put her on the couch and was about to get up and leave, Selena suddenly grabbed his hand and stared at him, asking, "Tell me what you said when you came back!"

Oswaldo looked at her worried eyes and knelt down in front of her.

He chuckled softly, locked eyes with her, and casually dropped a bomb, "It's nothing, I just got injured accidentally..."

Selena was stunned.

When she finally understood what Oswaldo meant, she suddenly threw herself off the couch.

She was in such a hurry that she didn't know what she tripped on, and fell to the ground, but was caught by the prepared man.

Selena didn't care about any of this. She urgently grabbed Oswaldo's sleeve and asked with a trembling heart, "Where are you injured?"

If he was injured, why did he insist on carrying her back just now?

She should have thought of this earlier!

How could Oswaldo fall so far behind if something special hadn't happened? Leon had come all the way from the capital to Creephia, but he was still so late, which was very unusual.

But she didn't even notice...

Selena's heart felt like it had been stabbed by a sharp needle, and she felt a fine sense of pain and guilt. She grabbed Oswaldo's hands and searched his body with her eyes, trying to find where he was injured.

The skin on his exposed arms was pale, and there was no trace of injury.

It must have been an internal injury.

Selena reached up to pull his clothes off.

Oswaldo chuckled lightly, calmly caught the two hands that were fumbling with his shirt buttons, and fixed his gaze on her eyes, "Do you want to apply the medicine yourself?"

Selena choked at his expectant gaze, "No... I've never applied medicine to anyone..."

She was a total newbie in daily life.

If Selena were to give Oswaldo medicine, she's afraid she'll hurt him.

"Don't..." Oswaldo raised an eyebrow in confusion, "It's not useful for you to look, and it might scare you. Go upstairs and rest, let Joanna come instead."

Selena was stunned.

Does that mean if she doesn't give him medicine, she won't be able to see him?

Also, who is Joanna?

Before Selena could start feeling jealous, a gentle and anxious voice came from behind her, "Madam, please move aside a bit. We need to examine young master's injuries."

Selena looked at Osvaldo's pale, bloodless skin and felt a pang in her heart. Afraid of delaying his treatment, she stood up and took a few steps aside.

A hint of hostility flashed in Osvaldo's eyes.

Selena saw a beautiful and gentle woman in a white coat squatting in front of Osvaldo. She must be Joanna.

Osvaldo had just returned, so the doctor couldn't have arrived so quickly. She must have been following them all along, knowing that Osvaldo was injured.

Selena clenched her fingers and took a deep breath.

The butler saw that Selena didn't look too good and was afraid that the girl couldn't handle the bloody scene. He kindly advised, "Madam, why don't you go upstairs and rest? Leave it to Joanna. She's very skilled, young master will be fine."

Selena shook her head but kept her eyes fixed on Joanna's movements, wanting to see Osvaldo's injuries clearly. "I'm fine, Noah."

Joanna put down her medical kit and took out a series of disinfection tools, placing them on the table. Then she raised her hand and was about to unbutton Osvaldo's shirt.

The man was dressed in black, with pale, bloodless skin. He sat lazily on the sofa, not looking at anyone.

He seemed to be obediently waiting for the doctor to give him medicine.

Selena remembered Osvaldo's cold skin and her heart also felt cold. She bit her lip.

She watched as the woman's delicate fingertips were about to touch Osvaldo's buttons...

Chapter 715 Didn't Hurt Where It Shouldn't

Osvaldo suddenly raised his hand and blocked the woman's hand through his white coat.

The man lifted his eyelids and looked towards Selena, his eyes revealing a faint glimmer. "You, go upstairs!"

Selena was about to blurt out the words "wait a minute", but she was cut off abruptly by his words. She paused for a moment and said, "I'll just take a look, I won't be scared..."

This time, Osvaldo didn't let her go. His tone was somewhat dark. "Noah, take her back to the room!"

Although Selena knew that Osvaldo might have been doing it for her own good, she still felt a strange sense of grievance in her heart.

She firmly refused, "I'm not going!"

Joanna turned her head and looked at Selena, her voice as gentle as her appearance. "Madam, the young master's injury has been delayed for too long. He bled a lot just now, and we can't delay any further."

Selena felt her heart pierced again.

Her gaze swept over the medical tools, then she walked out and said, "Step aside, I'll apply the medicine for the young master."

Oswaldo's lips curled slightly, but he didn't say anything.

Joanna hesitated, "But..."

"I am a medical student at Creephia University. Although I have not applied medicine to anyone before, I still know how to use these tools that you brought out," Selena interrupted.

She had refused earlier because she was afraid that she might not be skilled enough and would hurt Oswaldo.

But this man was too petty.

If she hadn't seen his injury with her own eyes today, he probably wouldn't be well at all.

Joanna didn't wait for Oswaldo's objection and stepped aside.

As Selena approached, Oswaldo suddenly stood up and hugged her.

Selena exclaimed, grabbing his shoulders but not daring to move around. "Put me down!"

What's wrong with him for running with her in his arms after being injured?

Oswaldo smiled meaningfully at her and said, "Since the lady wants to apply the medicine herself, we should naturally return to the bedroom."

Selena blushed and her heart raced. She suddenly had a guilty feeling of being caught with a certain hidden motive.

Oswaldo carried Selena upstairs, and the maid had neatly arranged everything they needed and followed them up.

After the two masters left, the hall fell into silence.

After a long time, Joanna withdrew her gaze, lit a cigarette, and took a puff.

She smiled at the butler. Her red lips and fair skin made her look neither elegant nor gentle anymore, but rather seductive. "I'm still too impulsive. Her look just now was dangerous. If I had waited for longer, she might have pounced on me..."

The butler looked at her and disapproved, "Smoke less."

"Can't help it," Joanna took off her lab coat and threw it aside, revealing a slim white dress underneath that highlighted her graceful figure. She smoked and her gaze was heavy. "Do you know how he got hurt today?"

The butler's face also turned cold.

Despite countless assassination attempts over the years, no one has ever successfully approached Osvaldo.

This is the first time he has come home with blood on him.

"What happened?" Joanna frowned, carefully thinking, then shook her head. "I'm not sure."

The butler's frown deepened. "You accompanied the young master back. How could you not know?"

"I didn't do anything," Joanna carefully thought about what happened today, but there were still some details she couldn't remember. She rubbed her forehead, cursed, and then said, "Those people were not his opponents, but when he was killing the last person, he seemed to ask the other person a question. The answer distracted him..."

She looked up at the building. "And then it turned out like this."

Refusing to speak and refusing treatment, he wandered around outside for a while, until the bloody smell on his body dissipated. Then he gently went to pick her up and bring her home.

He was already so spoiled, and now he couldn't bear to let her even leave.

From this situation, the question he asked that person must have something to do with Selena.

It's just that nobody knows what answer he got that could shake this man's mind to the point of almost losing his life.

The butler shook his head. "Madam is a good girl, even though her background is a bit complicated... she would never harm the young master."

Joanna smiled wickedly. "Look at this useless appearance. If she wanted his life, she might not even need to make a move. He would willingly give it up himself."

Although his father also spoiled his wife, he was not as useless as his son, right?

The butler didn't speak, he just turned around to instruct the kitchen to make more blood-replenishing soup.

Osvaldo's injury is definitely not a small matter.

Once the news spreads back to the capital, it will undoubtedly cause a great disturbance.

Joanna quietly finished smoking a cigarette, put the butt in the ashtray, and then smiled, turning to leave. "Forget it, I'll go find my apprentice..."

Upstairs.

Selena's first visit to Osvaldo's bedroom.

Although Osvaldo said she could go anywhere in the castle, she was a very private person.

She had only been to Osvaldo's study a few times, let alone his bedroom.

It is said that the room she is currently living in used to be Osvaldo's bedroom. After she arrived, he generously gave her the master bedroom and moved into the adjacent room.

The style of the master bedroom was also transformed into a warm and soft one after Selena moved in.

The one Osvaldo had redecorated was in black and white, elegant yet cold.

Selena was concerned about the wounds on Osvaldo's body and didn't look closely.

As soon as Osvaldo placed her on the bed, she immediately grabbed him and forcibly sat him down, threatening him fiercely, "Don't move!"

Where else could there be an injured person like him, running around as if nothing had happened, carrying his wife up and down the stairs as if it were not a burden at all?

What kind of superhero was he?

Osvaldo smiled at her, "Are you worried about me?"

Selena fixed her gaze on his face, looking at his skin and lips, which were obviously losing blood, and suddenly leaned over, whispering, "Where are you injured?"

She thought that if he told her directly, she wouldn't need to fumble with his clothes.

He could also suffer less.

There was a flash of darkness in Osvaldo's eyes, and he didn't speak, just looked at her with a gentle and pure expression.

Selena, "..."

What exactly did that mean?

Did she have to figure it out herself?

Maybe because her expression was too interesting, Osvaldo suddenly laughed, took her hand, and placed it on the top button of his collar. "Don't worry, I didn't get hurt where I shouldn't."

Selena, "..."

How could she hear a different meaning from "where I shouldn't"?

Selena's slender fingers fell on his collar, and she blinked...

Chapter 716 Touching the Wrong Place

Selena looked at her hand, covered by the thin fabric of her clothing, resting on the man's collarbone, with a posture that seemed ready to strip this handsome man apart...

In an instant, her heart rate couldn't help but speed up. Selena did some psychological preparation for herself, and with her slender and inexperienced fingers, began to unbutton the man's shirt.

As the black shirt was gradually unbuttoned, a large area of exquisite and translucent white skin was exposed to the air.

Selena's breath was momentarily stuck. The faint cold fragrance entwined with her breath, gradually becoming richer and more ambiguous, pervading every part of her being, making her unable to catch her breath.

Mixed within was a faint hint of bloody smell, arousing Selena's senses and momentarily distracting her from any romantic thoughts.

Her gaze was focused on the man's body, searching for his wounds. It seemed as if she was afraid of hurting him, as her fingertips moved gently.

It wasn't until the shirt was removed to his waist that Selena's eyes caught sight of a bloody wound. The bright red blood flowed down the thin skin, shocking and terrifying, yet also emanating an indescribable and alluring scent.

Selena stared at the wound in a daze. Although it wasn't in a critical area, so much blood had been lost...

Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, her face pale. She raised her head and looked at him, "Does it hurt?"

The man was bare-chested and only had half of his arm covered. He tilted his head slightly and smiled at her, looking disheveled yet giving off a sense of holiness that couldn't be profaned, "It doesn't hurt."

Selena's eyes turned slightly red. She remembered how her knee was injured before and hurt so much that she couldn't even walk, yet he had such a large knife wound and how could it not hurt?

Moreover, he had lost so much blood that his black shirt was wet with blood, but she didn't even notice.

This wasn't normal.

But now was not the time to worry about this problem. Selena took a deep breath, steadied her emotions, and knelt in front of him, opening the medical kit.

She disinfected, sutured, and applied medicine until she was sure that the man had only lost too much blood and wouldn't suffer from any other sequelae. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief and gently wrapped a white bandage around his wound.

At the same moment when she tied the knot, Osvaldo suddenly lifted his hand and embraced her, holding her chin with the other hand and lifting her face up.

Selena was forced to tilt her head back, her long hair spread out under her, revealing her slender and fair neck.

Like a graceful swan, beautiful and clean.

She looked at him in confusion, seeming not to understand what the man wanted to do.

Osvaldo laughed out loud, lowered his head, his nose against hers, his voice hoarse, "You, don't put strange things... into my body."

Selena, "???"

Did she put something strange into his body?

Selena subconsciously lowered her head, her gaze shifting over his exposed skin. Apart from large areas of enticing and translucent skin, there was nothing else.

She was not convinced, afraid that she might have missed something, and reached out to touch.

Until she had thoroughly searched the man's entire upper body, confirming that there were no other wounds and no strange things, she raised her head again and stared at him in a daze.

Oswaldo touched her hair and didn't speak, just hooked his crimson lips, looking at her tenderly, his gaze so clean it was almost dark.

Selena, "..."

Could it be... that the thing she put inside him was down there?

This thought flashed through Selena's mind, and she clearly felt something pounding her heart inside her body.

But she soon realized that she had only touched his upper body, and hadn't... hadn't...

Oswaldo chuckled, grabbed her hand, and placed it on the just-bandaged wound, speaking in an incredibly gentle tone, "Here."

Selena, "..."

Could she have left something in his wound?

This thought exploded in Selena's mind, and she forgot everything else, frantically undoing the just-bandaged wound. When she removed the gauze, she found a small crochet hook on the spot where the wound was, and her whole face turned pale with fear.

She widened her eyes, got closer, almost touching his white chest with her nose, carefully examining it, afraid that she might have missed other dangerous things.

She didn't even notice the man above her, stroking her hair, staring at her with a dangerous and clean gaze that seemed full of dirt.

After making sure there was no other residue left, Selena applied the poison-removing solution to his wound again and rebandaged it.

She breathed a sigh of relief and slowly stood up after finishing everything.

When she came to her senses, she felt the scent coming from the man's body even stronger in her breath, making her want to rush forward and hug him tightly while smelling him desperately.

After just a short while, the smell of blood in the air had completely disappeared.

Selena was surprised and looked up at Oswaldo, "What is this fragrance?"

If it weren't for this enticing cold fragrance, she would have noticed his injury first thing.

Oswaldo's eyes were hazy and faint, and his fingertips brushed Selena's lips. His eyes and brows were gentle as he said, "I'll tell you when a certain time comes in the future..."

He leaned in very close, and his low voice penetrated into Selena's ears with each word.

Selena's eardrums trembled. She had been focused on the man's injury earlier and had not paid attention to anything else. Now that her mind was back in place, when she saw the man's appearance clearly, her heart skipped a beat, and her ears couldn't help but blush.

Osvaldo sat in front of her with his clothes half undone, the bright red blood color contrasting with his tender skin, forming an extremely alluring picture that made people's mouths dry and unable to move their gaze away.

He tilted his head slightly and smiled at her.

Selena stared at him blankly, her face turning red and her heart pounding.

It seemed like the air was suddenly restless.

Osvaldo pinched her chin and slowly leaned in with his exquisite and handsome face.

Selena's eyes showed a hint of obsession, but her body seemed to sense danger and instinctively moved her hands back to support herself on the ground and moved away.

Just as their faces were about to touch, Selena's leg accidentally bumped into something while moving.

Osvaldo's movements suddenly stopped.

Selena blinked and felt like her knee had hit something. She subconsciously looked down.

After a few seconds of dead silence, Selena suddenly realized what she had bumped into, and jumped up like a cat with its tail stepped on, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!!!!"

As she spoke, she dashed away like a frightened animal.

The room fell into an indescribable silence.

Osvaldo stared at the wide-open door for a few seconds before slowly lowering his eyelashes like a black butterfly and letting out a soft laugh, "Heh."

Chapter 717 Margot

Selena rushed down to the garden and finally snapped out of her horror.

She stood in front of the fountain, panting heavily with a red face.

Even though she had never been in a romantic relationship before, she knew that she had just done something terrible.

"Oh my God, Jesus, Mary..." she muttered, wishing for a thunderbolt to strike her and make her forget what just happened.

At nineteen years old, she felt the urge to cover her face and hide in a hole for the first time.

Meanwhile, the others in the castle heard the commotion and rushed out to investigate.

Leia was the first to find Selena and noticed that something was off with her demeanor. "Madam, what's wrong?" she asked with concern.

Startled by Leia's sudden voice, Selena turned around as if she had been shot by an arrow.

After seeing that it was Leia, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Leia noticed Selena's flushed cheeks and asked in surprise, "Madam, are you feeling sick? Your face is so flushing."

Trying to keep her emotions under control, Selena coughed and said, "It's nothing... The young master is badly injured, and just applying medicine won't be enough. Please find a doctor and have him administered with an anti-inflammatory injection."

As she spoke, Selena remembered that she had accidentally left the suturing needle on Osvaldo's body, and her expression showed a hint of regret.

She had never made such a mistake before and wondered where she had gone wrong today, nearly causing harm to Osvaldo.

Leia shook her head at Selena's request. "Young master won't agree to it," she said.

Confused, Selena asked, "Why not?"

"He's not patient enough," Leia replied after thinking for a moment. "Young master is healthy and rarely gets injured. No one has ever seen him get an injection since he was a child."

Selena frowned, and Leia continued with a smile, "But if you persuade him, Madam, I'm sure he'll agree."

Selena hesitated. A few minutes ago, she would have gone to see him immediately. But now, would the man think she had ulterior motives?

Her face reddened again as she coughed and said, "You go get the doctor and the medication ready. I'll call Lady Lauren."

Selena knew that the people in the castle couldn't control Osvaldo, but his mother, Lady Lauren, could. Leia blinked at Selena's decision.

She really wanted to tell Selena what Osvaldo refused to do, but it wouldn't be useful even if the lady came.

However, she suddenly realized that saying it out loud might make the pretty lady misunderstand their young master's character, so she had to swallow the words back and changed her words, "But the lady doesn't know about the young master's injury. If we tell her, she will worry..."

Selena thought for a moment and agreed.

Although Osvaldo's injury was severe, it was not fatal and he just needed to rest well.

Telling Lady Lauren would only make her worry.

Selena nodded and said, "Go call the doctor to prepare the medicine, then come and call me."

Leia immediately smiled and ran back.

Selena turned around and looked at the exquisitely carved statue of the goddess in front of her, took a deep breath, and did some mental preparation for herself.

She couldn't possibly never see Osvaldo again in the future...

Anyway, they would meet sooner or later. As long as she didn't bring it up, the gentleman should automatically smooth over this misunderstanding, right?

Selena touched her hot cheeks and felt that she had never been so embarrassed before.

She quietly calmed herself down for a while before pulling herself out of the embarrassing situation. She then remembered Osvaldo's sudden injury, and a hint of coldness appeared in her eyes.

If she hadn't called Osvaldo back suddenly, the man wouldn't have encountered the assassination. Moreover, the recent assassination incidents that this man had encountered were definitely related to her.

Selena's eyes turned cold. She walked to the side, took out her phone from her pocket, and dialed a number.

After a while, a crisp and delicate scream came from the other end, "Selena, come and save me! That bastard has trapped me in this place for three months, saying that he wants to transform me! Ahhh! Damn him! I'm so angry, I really can't help but kill him!!!"

Selena rubbed her ears and whispered, "Margot."

The wailing on the other end disappeared instantly, replaced by caution, "Selena, what's wrong with you? Who bullied you?" Her tone suddenly became extremely cold, "Tell me, and I'll find and kill anyone who dared to hurt you!"

"Help me investigate something," Selena said.

"You name it," Margot replied.

"There's been an assassination in Creephia recently, someone hurt my person. Help me investigate who did it!"

"Give me a day! Whoever dares to hurt you, I'll find them and kill them!"

Selena remembered what the girl had just said and diverted some of her attention. "Why is that person still keeping you locked up? Wasn't the matter from last time already over?"

"Who knows if he's crazy!" The girl became extremely angry as she spoke. "I explained it to him at least eighty times that I didn't kill that pregnant woman, it was an accidental death. But he doesn't believe me and insists on blaming me for it. Then he said he wants to give me ideological education and reform me... he's sick!"

Selena furrowed her brows. "Reform?"

“He kept me locked up in his mansion, every day he acted like a lunatic and made me listen to all sorts of Buddhist and Christian scriptures... he forced me to listen,” the girl said. “Selena, come save me...”

Selena said, “Are the enforcers really that idle?”

As far as she knew, the enforcers were so busy maintaining order in the dark world that the leader shouldn't have time to chase after a young girl.

Although Margot was indeed a bit dangerous, she didn't indiscriminately kill. The other party had so many wicked things that they could pursue, but instead chose to spend so much time trapping her... why?

“He's not idle at all!” The girl seemed like she was about to cry. “He's busy all day long, and not only that, he also drags me to watch him be busy, saying that he wants me to learn... Selena, can't I just kill him?”

Selena thought for a moment and made a very reasonable suggestion. “Beating him up is fine, but killing him is not. If you kill him, the enforcement team will be in chaos, and the dark world will likely be in turmoil...”

The enforcement team is a very special organization.

It specializes in maintaining order in the assassin world.

If the leader is gone, it's likely that there will be a period of unrest.

The girl on the other end of the line screamed in frustration. “Ah! Selena, when will you come save me? I'm getting sick of listening to those scriptures...”

Selena said, “Otherwise, should I suggest he switch to fairy tales?”

The girl on the other end was probably infuriated by her, as she didn't say anything for a long time.

Selena tentatively called out, “Margot?”

Margot was crying. “Selena, you don't love me anymore... I'm scared of fairy tales, don't you remember...”

Selena had both forgotten that fairy tales were the scariest thing in the world to Margot.

Chapter 718 Owner of the Sacred Pearl

Selena comforted the girl on the phone, hung up, stood still for a moment, stabilized her emotions, and was about to go back to find Osvaldo when her phone vibrated again.

Selena looked at the number and answered, “What's up, Margot?”

“Selena, I found out,” Margot said.

Selena was surprised, “So fast?”

“It’s from that bastard,” Margot said unhappily, “and lately, there have been a lot of orders targeting Creephia, mostly from some aristocratic families in H Country capital, and a small portion from unknown origins that he couldn’t trace. He’s not good enough...”

Selena’s eyes grew cold.

She had indeed implicated Osvaldo, and then she heard Margot say with some confusion, “But there was no employer this time. The other party found him, and it seems to be for a secret weapon... But what kind of secret weapon is worth the other party giving up morality and sending so many people to snatch it?”

Selena’s eyes suddenly narrowed, and she immediately thought of the Sacred Pearl.

The other party failed to assassinate Osvaldo last time and left the Sacred Pearl here, which meant they wanted to snatch it back.

Selena’s eyes grew gloomy, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

It was her thing.

She had given it to Osvaldo.

And now someone was trying to take it away? They were asking for death!

“Margot, he’s my boyfriend. Don’t touch him. Whoever touches him, I’ll kill them!” Selena said.

Margot was stunned for a moment, then excitedly screamed as if she had discovered a new continent, “Oh my god, Selena, you have a boyfriend? What does he do? Is he rich? Is he handsome?”

Selena proudly introduced him, “He sells clothes and diamonds, and he’s handsome. He’s a gentle gentleman, with a perfect appearance and a family fortune that he can’t spend out...”

“Wow!” Margot was happy for her friend, “You only like the best, and since he’s your boyfriend, I won’t take his money. If someone places an order again, I’ll help you blacken them!”

Selena was relieved and turned around to leave, “Thank you, Margot.”

The sound of typing on a keyboard came from her ear, “Oh, Selena, I just took an order.”

Selena asked casually, “From whom?”

“That big shot in the police and fire department,” Margot said.

Selena’s footsteps, which were about to leave, suddenly stopped, “Who did you say?”

Margot was excited, “You know, that guy who’s been at the top of the wanted list for years. I overheard that the reason no one has been able to take him down all these years is because that bastard has been acting as his mole. If I kill him, that bastard will definitely not want to educate me again...”

Selena’s expression grew solemn, “This person is too dangerous!”

The expert in the police and fire industry, whose bounty amount exceeded one billion ten years ago, has now risen to a terrifying figure.

The opponent rose to fame in a short three years, expanding their influence from H Country to the other side of the Pacific. They were the only ones to dominate the police and fire industry in Asia, and no one else could even get a piece of the pie.

And the only four words that could describe the process of their expansion were “massive bloodshed.”

The person’s means of rising to power were extremely brutal and bloody. Even at that time, when she was still young and trapped at home due to illness, she had heard about the commotion caused by the person’s actions.

Moreover, if we really have to count it, there is still an unclear debt between her and the other party.

Selena’s lips curved into a slightly broken smile, and her voice lowered, “Margot, are you sure he’s in H Country?”

“That bastard said so, it can’t be wrong,” Margot said eagerly, with a tinge of regret. “It’s just that when the cat raised by that bastard suddenly rushed out, they were alarmed. I didn’t hear the specific information of the other party, otherwise, I would have gone to kill them immediately with a knife...”

Upon hearing Margot’s eager voice, Selena thought for a moment and said, “You can try, but if it’s too dangerous, stop immediately.”

She also wanted to explore the depth of the fearsome expert in the police and fire industry.

Mainly because if he caught wind of her presence in his territory... he would probably catch her immediately and then kill her!

After all, she had done something in the past that might have caused him to lose everything.

So... cough...

It’s better to keep a low profile in the future.

Margot cheered, “I knew Selena was the best, that bastard is back, we’ll talk next time!”

After speaking, Margot immediately hung up the phone.

Selena put her phone away. After being interrupted by the expert in the police and fire industry, she couldn’t even muster any awkward emotions. She was only concerned about Osvaldo’s injury and immediately headed back.

In the lobby, Osvaldo was sitting on the sofa, wearing a new set of clothes. He heard footsteps and raised his eyelids to look over.

Selena held her face up, trying hard not to show any unusual expressions. She stopped three steps away from Osvaldo, looked around, then widened her eyes and asked, “Where’s the doctor?”

Osvaldo smiled gently and looked at the table.

There was medicine already opened on the table.

Selena blinked, did that mean she had to give him an injection?

Oswaldo reached out his hand.

Selena looked at his slender and fair hand, her ears turned red, and she unconsciously took a step back.

Oswaldo chuckled lightly, forcefully took her hand, pulled her into his arms to sit down, and touched her hair.

Selena blushed so much that it almost bled, and she could hardly look directly at him. She said softly, "I'm sorry..."

Even if she had never been in a relationship, she knew that there were some places on a man's body that could not be touched.

"It's okay," Oswaldo grabbed her hand, interlocked his fingers with hers, and rubbed her forehead. "Madam, don't mind my impoliteness."

Selena's face turned even redder, and she felt even more guilty.

As his wife, she had not fulfilled her duties as a wife and had caused him to suffer so many assassinations and serious injuries.

"Over at the capital..." Selena's long eyelashes trembled, and she looked up at his eyes and said softly, "Thank you."

Although he had never said it, she knew that since her existence was exposed, he had taken on countless pressures for her.

Oswaldo gently hummed and then held out his wrist to her.

Selena looked at the delicate and slender wrist and was stunned.

Was he really this easy to talk to?

Then why did Margot say that this precious young master hated injections the most?

Selena was not a professional nurse, but she had worked in a medical laboratory before and could still handle the small task of giving injections.

She slid down again and looked up at his eyes, "It might hurt a little, please bear with me."

Oswaldo's eyes softened, "It won't."

She never made him suffer.

Selena smiled and turned around to pick up the medicine.

Oswaldo looked at his busy wife with deep eyes and remembered the dying man's words this morning.

Only the owner of the Sacred Pearl can close it... but the owner of the Sacred Pearl is already dead.

Chapter 720 Selena!!!

After crying to Dominic, Leah left the Walson family and immediately drove to a high-end nursing home. Alberto had not returned home since Selena kicked the three of them out and took over as the chairman of the Riddle family company.

Knowing that Alberto didn't like her, Leah hadn't come to bother him recently.

She parked her car downstairs and walked into the elevator with her bag.

The top floor was very quiet, with only one female caregiver and no one else.

The female caregiver turned her head when she heard the sound, and when she saw Leah, she was stunned for a moment, and then a hint of something flashed in her eyes.

Leah didn't notice the meaning on the other's face and walked past the female caregiver, raising her hand to knock on Alberto's door.

Inside, a casual woman's laughter came, "Come in."

Leah recognized it as Klara's voice and thought of Mrs. Riddle who was in jail. A black anger crossed her face, and she pushed open the door angrily.

With a loud bang, a huge commotion instantly alarmed the two people inside.

Klara was originally sitting on Alberto's lap, daydreaming as she watched the old man lovingly stroke her slightly bulging belly. When she heard a voice, she instinctively turned her head and was startled when she saw Leah. She subconsciously raised her hand to protect her belly, her face showing a thick guard.

But immediately, Klara relaxed again and smiled gently, "Mr. Riddle, Leah is here to see you..."

Alberto frowned and looked up at Leah, his tone full of indifference and disgust, "What are you here for?"

Leah glanced at Klara with disgust, knelt in front of Alberto, tightly grabbing his hand, and crying pitifully, "Dad, please save me..."

After all, she was the daughter who had been pampered since childhood. Alberto was moved by Leah's swollen face and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Leah looked at him and cried uncontrollably, "Dad, the Riddle family is in big trouble, we're going to lose everything soon. Can you transfer some of your shares to me first?"

Upon hearing this, Alberto became wary and immediately pushed her away before she could finish speaking. He shouted angrily, "Don't even think about it! Get out of here!"

Leah fell to the ground, gritted her teeth, and heard a cold laugh from Klara. She hated it and slowly got up, her eyes red as she looked at Alberto.

"Dad, the Riddle family really can't hold on anymore. If there's no new capital to circulate, the Riddle family might go bankrupt tomorrow. Can you really watch Lady Nevaeh's efforts fail in your hands?"

Leah originally thought that mentioning Lady Nevaeh would surely arouse Alberto's rebellious heart, but unexpectedly, his attitude remained cold and infuriating. "Anyway, the Riddle family is now a losing proposition. It's even better if it goes bankrupt!"

Leah was shocked and keenly sensed that something was wrong.

The last time, this man still cared about the Riddle family. Why did he suddenly give up his obsession with Lady Nevaeh?

Leah couldn't figure it out and had to put it aside for the time being. The trick of pretending to be sick wouldn't work, so she decided to confront her father directly and shouted angrily, "Dad, if the Riddle family is gone, I won't be able to marry into the Walson family. Can you bear to see me and your unborn grandson become unwanted bastards?"

Alberto snorted coldly and said indifferently, "That boy from the Walson family grew up with you and you have him firmly in your grasp. He won't ignore you."

Leah was furious and the sense of unease in her heart grew stronger.

She stood up, glared at Alberto with resentment, and threatened in a cold voice, "Dad, it's best for you to transfer all your shares to me if you don't want things to get shabby!"

"What kind of attitude is this?" Alberto was provoked and raised his hand to slap Leah in the face. "You dare to threaten your own father? Are you like your mother who doesn't want to live anymore?"

Leah dodged his big hand like a fan and said coldly, "Dad, you're old now. Even if you die, those shares won't fit into your coffin. If you don't give them to me, who will you give them to? Selena?"

She sneered, a heavy hint of sarcasm in her eyes, and said coldly, "Unfortunately, even if you still want to be Selena's father and give her shares, she won't want them..."

Alberto seemed to have been touched on a sore spot and his face became fierce, staring at Leah fiercely.

The two of them stared at each other coldly like two wild beasts, almost wanting to pounce and tear each other apart.

At the tense moment, Klara, who had been silent all along, suddenly smiled and patted Alberto's chest, "Mr. Riddle, Leah is still your daughter. Why do you have such a big grudge against her? Calm down, I'll go cut some fruit."

After speaking, she stood up with an elegant and dignified manner as a hostess.

Leah had not paid much attention to Klara, who had been sitting in Alberto's arms, and didn't notice before.

At this moment, she stood up and her slightly bulging belly became particularly prominent.

Leah almost immediately noticed something strange.

She stared fixedly at Klara's bulging belly, her face frozen in an instant.

Klara seemed not to notice Leah's sudden stiffness, placing her hand on her belly as if showing off and asking with a smile, "But since I've been craving sour things lately, all the fruits here taste sour. I wonder if Leah can handle sour?"

Leah didn't speak, her eyes firmly fixed on Klara's bulging belly, as if suddenly turning into a dead person.

After a few seconds of silence, Leah slowly lowered her head and calmly asked in a chilling tone, "Dad, whose child is this?"

In the silent space, Klara's spine was chilled by her voice, and her thoughts of showing off were restrained a bit, as if afraid, she moved closer to Alberto.

Alberto sensed the hostility in Leah's tone and immediately threatened fiercely, "This is your brother! I warn you, if you dare to touch your brother, I'll kill you!"

Brother...

Leah stood there, stiff and cold all over, and turned her head in slow motion, recalling Selena's words that seemed half-joking before.

Leah, do you think I can only be forced to follow your lead and won't take action against you?

How long has it been since you last saw Mrs. Riddle?

The air seemed to be frozen, everything came to a halt.

After a few seconds of silence, Leah suddenly looked up, her face twisted, and she laughed loudly and hysterically, "Hahaha... hahaha... Selena... Selena!!!"

Almost in an instant, Leah figured everything out.

Her shrill and piercing laughter made Klara tremble with fear...