

Love Rats 741

Chapter 741 Picking a Fight

Luke turned and walked to the French window, looking at the blue sky and white clouds outside.

There were things that Osvaldo couldn't bear to do, but that didn't mean they couldn't be done.

Amidst the uproar, how could one root out the source of the problem?

Selena wanted to cut off all loose ends, get rid of Osvaldo and run away. How could they fulfill her wishes?

Thinking of his own master, Luke couldn't help but feel a headache.

She's just a woman, what's the big deal? If all else fails, just force her into bed, like stuffing a bun into your mouth. Where could she go?

Why is he so spineless?

...

Eighth floor, entertainment department.

'Breaking Ground' is shooting its final scene today. The director himself is present, and even the other actors from Olympus Group who were not notified are here to watch the show.

Selena's victory over Tina last time was no longer a secret at Olympus Group.

Combined with everyone's curiosity about what 'Breaking Ground' was about, actors and directors with nothing to do, even some from other departments, brought their own small stools to come and watch.

For a while, the entire studio was filled with big names.

From afar, the scene was quite intimidating.

Tina arrived a bit later due to some business, but had already sent her assistant to grab a good seat for her. Now sitting with the 'Breaking Ground' cast, she looked around and didn't see Selena. She asked, "Where's Lady Selena?"

Matthew pointed to the direction of the women's dressing room, "She's still inside and hasn't come out yet."

Tina took out her prepared notebook, "Well, then let's just wait."

A female actress who had a good relationship with her asked with a smile, "Lulu, what are you using the notebook for?"

"In case Lady Selena gives a speech later, I can take notes."

The other actors were all stunned.

Another top actress from Olympus Group sneered, “Tina, aren’t you going a bit too far? It’s just one scene, and we’re all watching. What’s there to take note of? You don’t have to kneel down just because you lost to Estrella once...”

Tina glanced at her but didn’t seem angry. She just lifted her chin and said, “Believe me, you’ll kneel down later.”

Reeva was stunned but didn’t argue. The pride in her eyes showed that she didn’t care about the words.

Selena, a medical student, became a successful director because the script was written by her. Her understanding and feelings were naturally deeper than those of ordinary people.

But is it possible for her to cross over to acting and crush the actresses who have been in the industry for over a decade from the beginning?

Not only Reeva, but most of the people present didn’t believe it.

The reason why they came here today was partly out of curiosity, and partly to see the excitement.

After Selena helped Estrella win against Tina in “The Diva,” there was a wave of shock within the Olympus Group.

After all, “The Diva” by Tina was really popular.

However, Estrella won with the help of an outsider, and while everyone was shocked, more people were unsatisfied.

Why was Selena’s play chosen as the Olympus Group’s main focus this year?

Why did Olympus Group not choose any leading actors for the roles that they invested in heavily and give all the parts to outsiders?

If Selena were a famous screenwriter or had a precedent of adapting a big IP, perhaps people would not be so averse.

But Selena had nothing.

She was just an outsider.

She easily took away Olympus Group’s biggest resources with a script that no one outside knew about, and then eliminated all the top actors and actresses and employed numerous unknown newcomers.

Especially Hattie, who was only thirteen years old and had no formal training and no experience in anything related to acting.

Why should such a young newcomer play the leading role?

As everyone thought about this, they looked at Hattie with complicated expressions.

Hattie stood outside the dressing room with her hands behind her back, obviously waiting for Selena to come out.

Hattie was undoubtedly beautiful, but she had a cold expression on her face and was very clean, without any extra emotions. How could such girl act?

Hattie seemed to sense everyone's gaze and turned her head to face them. She said, "Selena will definitely act better than everyone else!"

Everyone was stunned.

This statement was just blatantly fanning the flames of hatred.

How could a newcomer like Selena act better than all the actors who rely on their acting skills to make a living?

The crew of "Breaking Ground" was used to this.

Although they haven't spent much time together, the protective nature of the Riddle sisters is quite evident.

Although Hattie's words were inappropriate, no one stepped forward to stop her.

These two sisters are used to being arrogant, so it's difficult for them to swallow their pride...

Reeva held her chin with both hands and smiled at Hattie, "If Lady Selena is so amazing... would you mind comparing skills with me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, including the on-site director, everyone's gaze turned towards Reeva.

Hattie frowned.

She remembered that this was Luke's territory, and they were all the boss' people, so she couldn't disrespect them.

Reeva pushed her hair to the side of her ear and smiled softly, "There's no need to consider Mr. Jordon, it's just a simple exchange of skills. Since Tina lost, I've been itching to see Lady Selena's coaching skills..."

"But I seem to be lucky enough to encounter Lady Selena personally in this way. Such a good opportunity naturally cannot be missed."

"I believe that not only me, but everyone present, would like to witness Lady Selena's strength."

Hattie stared at her for a while, then turned to Mr. Padilla.

Mr. Padilla looked at Leia seemingly coldly, but in fact, his eyes were pure and simple. He coughed.

This tension made him embarrassed.

Because he also couldn't figure out what level Selena's acting skills were.

Acting is different from directing.

This script was written by Selena herself, so she naturally understood the soul of each character in the book. But to say that she could perform them, that's a completely different experience.

Selena had never acted before, while Reeva, as one of the two cash cows of the Olympus Group alongside Tina, had solid acting skills, despite her arrogance.

If Selena loses, she will be embarrassed...

Hattie said, "Mr. Padilla, Selena won't lose!"

Just as Mr. Padilla was about to speak, Selena changed into her dress and walked out.

As soon as Selena came out, she saw a large group of people on the scene, raised her eyebrows and...

Chapter 742 Welcome Home

"What are you doing?"

Before anyone else could speak, Reeva smiled brightly and laughed first. "We heard that Lady Selena's acting skills are superb, so we came to seek advice. Do you mind?"

Selena didn't seem to detect the provocation in her words and nodded. "Sure."

After speaking, she walked towards the camera.

Reeva was initially taken aback, but then squinted her eyes slightly.

Everyone else was stunned.

Although she appeared gentle and polite, why did it feel like she was looking down on everyone?

Mr. Padilla looked at the expressions of the many actors, which had turned unfriendly, and coughed before whispering, "Selena, do you need to prepare your emotions?"

Selena carefully observed the scenes that needed to be connected in the camera and shook her head. "No need."

Upon hearing this, some people were expectant, some sneered, and some watched.

Even the most excellent veteran actors cannot enter a state instantly without any preparation. Is this young lady determined to be a vase of little use?

Reeva watched Selena, a hint of a cold smile crossing her lips.

After setting up the camera, all sounds disappeared.

Selena walked towards the green backdrop.

...

I often dream of a time when no one has died.

Nineteen-year-old Phoebe returned to the long-abandoned town.

The old city walls were covered with marks of decay caused by wind and frost. The once prosperous town had already withered into dust. Everything before her had become a film of old times.

Only the spring shoots she had planted with her own hands back then bloomed one after another in patches, each breaking ground and bathed in sunlight, thriving with vitality. The entire scene was warm and bright.

“I’m back, Dad, Teacher, Sethy...”

The girl in the prime of her youth had a warm and bright smile on her face. “I’m doing well. From now on, I will search for happiness in the mountains and seas of time on your behalf, look for our mutual interests in the corners of the world, and listen to the sound of all things flourishing in the oceans and mountains. When we reach another world, I will tell you all about it...”

A gentle wind brushed her long hair, as if someone was responding to her.

Phoebe smiled and turned back to the bright sky.

Time has blurred everything, except for those vivid and beautiful figures, which remain forever in the depths of memory.

Suddenly, it seemed that a beautiful woman in red makeup was walking on the old stone slab in high heels, her lipstick and coquettish smile as bright as ever. A handsome young man patted her head and encouraged her to grow up like the spring bamboo shoots.

A young girl danced gracefully with a sweet smile on her face, surrounded by her father.

Those familiar faces seemed to be standing in the sunshine, smiling at her.

They opened their arms to her and said, “Welcome home!”

...

Reeva was startled back to reality by a sobbing sound.

She turned her head and was shocked to find that the vast majority of the Breaking Ground crew were in tears.

Especially the young actresses, they were crying and laughing, almost incoherent.

“I finally saw a healing scene... I couldn’t even sleep well for a while...”

“Yeah, especially after Sethy jumped, every time I see Matthew I want to hit him. How can he hurt our hearts like that?”

Not only the actors in the crew, but even some actors who came to watch the excitement couldn’t help but shed tears.

This scene was not magnificent, nor did it have any sensational elements.

But Selena’s performance was too real.

From the moment she stood in that place, there was no trace of acting, as if she was the character in the play and had really experienced those things.

Reeva’s eyes were complicated. “Lady Selena really hasn’t acted before?”

“No,” a female actress from the Breaking Ground crew shook her head, “we can all testify that this is Lady Selena’s first time in front of the camera.”

Before this, no one had expected that Selena could pass the test without wasting any film.

Reeva clenched her fingers.

Although she had already experienced such a blow of “God gives food to those who can’t cook”, Tina still felt at a loss. She looked at Reeva and asked, “Do you still want to compete?”

Reeva did not answer the question, but her gaze fell on Hattie. “Is this little girl also a good actress?”

“Hattie, like Lady Selena, may not have the same level of professionalism as you, but they both embody the word ‘real’ perfectly,” the actress sighed, “it feels like they are not acting at all, but doing what they love most.”

And when it comes to acting, the most important thing is just that one word, “real”.

Reeva had a complex expression and shook her head in the end, “I give up.”

After saying that, she turned around and left with her people.

Tina was puzzled. Reeva, who was so competitive, didn’t even argue, which felt a bit strange.

But maybe it was because Selena acted too well that Reeva didn’t want to lose face.

Tina didn’t think too much about it and left with her people after seeing the scene she wanted to see.

Soon, the people who came to watch the excitement left with extremely complicated emotions.

In the studio, only the actors of “Breaking Ground” were left.

Selena changed into her clothes and walked out of the dressing room. She saw everyone’s solemn faces and smiled as she asked, “Mr. Padilla, did I act badly?”

She touched her face, “I think I did pretty well in portraying Phoebe.”

If it were any other character, neither she nor Hattie would have been a good fit.

Only Phoebe was tailor-made for them.

Apart from her and Hattie, perhaps only the deceased Selena could have played the soul of this character.

Mr. Padilla was amused by her and had something to say but decided not to, “You, little brat...”

In the entertainment industry, being too popular can easily attract jealousy.

Mr. Padilla had wanted to give her some advice but suddenly remembered that Selena had no plans to enter the entertainment industry, so it seemed unnecessary.

He looked at the low mood of the crew and coughed, “Okay, everyone clean up. To celebrate the completion of ‘Breaking Ground,’ the director will invite everyone to dinner tonight. Go get ready.”

Everyone was stunned, finally coming back to reality from the last scene and cheered.

After four months, they had finally finished filming this drama. In any case, this was a thing worth celebrating.

Selena also felt relieved and smiled.

After agreeing on the time, she took Hattie's hand and left the castle, taking Hattie with her to play for an afternoon.

The celebration ended at nine o'clock in the evening. Selena sent Hattie back to her room to sleep.

After Hattie fell asleep, Selena quietly closed the door and met Osvaldo in the hallway, who had just returned.

Chapter 743 Chase

Selena smiled, "You're back..."

Osvaldo stood at the top of the stairs, his deep black eyes reflecting the figure that was walking towards him.

His blood-red lips curved slightly as he gently pulled the slender body into his arms, "Reluctant to part?"

Selena looked into his eyes, shook her head, and spoke softly, "I believe that even if Hattie leaves me, she will still live well."

After a moment of silence, Osvaldo's cool fingers slid over her forehead, "Wait for me tomorrow, I'll accompany you to send her off."

Selena widened her eyes slightly and subconsciously grabbed his sleeve, "Where are you going?"

He had just returned, did that mean he was leaving again?

Osvaldo held her tightly and leaned in slightly, resting his forehead against hers. His voice carried a deep sense of reproach and helplessness, "Something serious has come up recently, and it needs urgent resolution..."

Selena stared at his eyes, "Is it something very serious?"

Osvaldo remained motionless, his gaze deep and eerie.

Selena's heart inexplicably felt a sense of unease from his piercing gaze, and she tightened her grip on his sleeve, "Will you be in danger?"

But Osvaldo didn't answer her question. His eerie gaze seemed to be shrouded in a shadow as he stared at her and asked, "After the script is finished, what do you plan to do next?"

Selena was taken aback and looked at the man's expressionless face, feeling uneasy.

She moved her gaze away in a fluster but still spoke of her plans, "After the script is finished, I applied to the school, and the principal agreed to issue my graduation and degree certificates early. After the orphanage sign is made, it will be hung up when it's ready. The only thing left is to arrange for the Riddle family and the Walson family to leave, and then I can..."

Go home.

She didn't say the last few words out loud, but the sense of anticipation in her voice was so clear. Osvaldo's dark gaze remained glued to her face, waiting for her to continue.

After the initial surge of emotion, Selena remembered that she had to leave this man who had been so good to her, and a bone-deep sense of loss crept up on her.

But...

He was living well. She couldn't drag him down. Osvaldo waited for a long time, but saw the girl bow her head and seemingly had no intention of saying the words he wanted to hear.

The man stared at her fiercely, as if he wanted to devour her alive. His eyes were as black as death, and there was a hint of absurd grievance hidden in them.

There seemed to be a heavy and suffocating emotion permeating the air.

For a long time.

In the dead silence, there was still no sound coming through.

Osvaldo suddenly raised his cold hands and grabbed Selena's delicate wrist. For the first time, he voluntarily pushed her hand away from his arm.

Feeling empty in her palm, Selena subconsciously raised her head.

Osvaldo had already turned around.

He didn't look at her, but stared at the night outside the door. His strange black eyes were a mixture of tenderness and coldness. "It's too late, go and rest well," he said.

After speaking, he walked down the stairs.

Selena was stunned, watching Osvaldo leave without any regrets. She felt anxious and subconsciously chased after him.

But the man was tall and had long legs, and he walked fast. She couldn't catch up with him at all.

When Selena chased out of the door, Osvaldo had already stepped into the darkness.

She stood on the steps, watching the gradually disappearing figure, wanting to call him back, but her mouth moved several times without making a sound.

What should she say?

After all, it was just... nothing.

That night, Selena had a rare sleepless night.

She couldn't stop thinking about Osvaldo's unusual emotions before leaving.

At the same time, she also wondered if the man had encountered any trouble recently, and if there was any danger.

She tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

Finally, she got up in her pajamas and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, pulling back the curtains.

This place faced the front door.

If Osvaldo came back, she would be the first to see him.

But she waited for a long time, and didn't see the figure she was hoping for.

Selena blinked, and finally went back to bed with her arms wrapped around herself, closing her eyes.

After a moment, she picked up her phone from the table, turned it on, found Osvaldo's number, and originally planned to send a video message. But realizing it was not appropriate at night, she ultimately decided to send a text message instead.

"If there is anything, you must tell me. I still owe you many promises."

After sending the message, Selena stared at her phone, waiting for the man to reply.

She thought that Osvaldo might be out and still awake, and seeing her message, he would reply to her.

But she waited from midnight until past two in the morning and still didn't receive any reply.

Selena placed her phone on the table and lay down again. She comforted herself, thinking that maybe Osvaldo had fallen asleep and hadn't seen her message at all.

Remembering that she had to send Hattie off tomorrow, Selena forced herself to sleep.

She closed her eyes and let her thoughts settle, soon falling asleep.

The latter half of the night passed quietly.

The next day, Selena woke up at six o'clock, and the first thing she did was to check her phone.

She opened her phone, expecting to see Osvaldo's response, but the screen was silent and empty, with nothing on it.

A sense of disappointment surged in Selena's heart. She looked at it and could only console herself that maybe the man hadn't woken up yet.

Selena got up and changed her clothes.

Due to staying up late, her face was pale, and there were faint dark circles under her eyes. Selena reluctantly put on light makeup for herself.

After washing up, she finally walked out of the room. Hattie had also gotten up. When she saw Selena outside the room, Hattie was stunned for a moment before obediently calling out, "Good morning, Selena."

Selena smiled, "Why did you wake up so early?"

It was only past six now, and Hattie usually got up at seven.

Hattie looked at Selena's made-up face and pursed her lips. "Selena, did you not sleep well last night?"

Selena was taken aback.

Hattie came over and held her hand, looking up at her and saying, "Selena, don't worry, I won't be in any danger, I'll live very well."

Selena smiled, "I believe you."

She held Hattie's hand and walked downstairs. The butler, seeing these two beautiful sisters coming down early in the morning, sighed slightly and looked at their faces.

After Selena took Hattie to eat breakfast, they drove to the airport.

At eight o'clock, Selena brought Hattie to the airport, and Leon's people also arrived at the same time. Leon was very punctual and did not bring any other members of the Riddle family except for himself.

Selena looked at Hattie's face and touched her hair, "Go."

Hattie's eyes were moist.

Chapter 744 Will you come back tonight?

Hattie's eyes were a bit red as she looked at Selena and asked, "Selena, will you come to see me?"

Selena was silent for a moment and then smiled. "If you miss me, Hattie, you can call me."

Hattie hugged Leon's leg sadly.

Leon touched her hair and stared at Selena. There was a hint of complexity in his voice. "Lady Selena, have you been following the developments in capital recently?"

Selena replied calmly, "No."

Thinking about the recent slight unease, she frowned and asked, "Is there something happening in capital?"

Leon's gaze became chilly and he was about to speak when a sharp braking sound interrupted him at the right time.

It broke off Leon's words perfectly.

Selena turned around and Osvaldo got out of the car by opening the door.

The man was dressed in black, his eyes were cold, and he exuded a powerful aura.

Selena's eyes lit up and she walked over to him.

Leon paused for a moment, his cold gaze swept heavily across Osvaldo's expressionless face, and then he slowly lowered his eyelids after confirming something.

Selena walked up to Osvaldo, grabbed his arm, and said, "You're here."

He had left suddenly last night, and although he didn't say anything serious, she vaguely sensed that his emotions were not good.

Coupled with not receiving a reply all morning, she thought he wouldn't come.

Oswaldo stared at her for a moment, his voice devoid of any emotion. "I'll come earlier next time."

Selena smiled.

Hattie ran over, looked up at him and said, "Brother-in-law, you have to treat Selena well and not let anyone bully her!"

She spoke with an unpleasant expression, staring at the woman behind Oswaldo.

Reeva hugged some documents and smiled kindly at her.

Hattie snorted.

This "brother-in-law" clearly caught everyone off guard.

Leon's eyelids twitched.

The people behind him raised their heads in unison with a confused expression.

Oswaldo hugged Selena's waist, and his crimson lips hooked slightly when he heard Hattie. "Alright."

Hattie hugged Selena reluctantly, then turned and left.

Leon held her hand and, under the escort of the group of people, the siblings boarded the plane back to capital.

After the plane took off, Selena withdrew her gaze and looked at the man beside her. "Let's go home."

She thought that since the man didn't come home all night last night, he should be going back with her now.

Oswaldo's gaze slid over her lightly made-up face, and his slender and handsome fingers touched her cheek. His tone softened, "I still have some things to take care of, so I'll have someone send you back."

Seeing him about to leave, Selena bit her lip and suddenly asked, "Did you see the message I sent you?"

Oswaldo stared into her eyes and successfully captured a hint of reluctance and grievance. Then he suddenly smiled.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips to her ear, his gentle voice causing her heart to tremble. "I saw it, but I don't know how to respond. Why don't you teach me how a man should complain and collect debts from his own wife?"

Selena blinked and whispered, "I didn't mean anything else, I was just worried about you..."

Oswaldo pinched her chin and stared at her haggard face for a while before suddenly biting her lips in anger. "You should know me better..."

If she was willing to understand him more, perhaps she wouldn't be so determined to leave him.

Before Selena could understand the meaning of his words, a soft voice suddenly came from beside them. "Young Master, Madam and the others have been waiting for a long time. You should go now, I'll send Madam back."

Oswaldo's gaze suddenly turned sharp.

Reeva's expression froze, feeling a wave of creepy chills crawling up her spine, she lowered her head.

Her words, however, reminded Selena that she might be delaying the man's business.

Thinking that Oswaldo had taken time out of his busy schedule to come back and accompany Hattie with her, Selena felt touched. "Are you coming back tonight?"

Oswaldo stared into her eyes and asked, "Do you want me to come back?"

Selena smiled sweetly, "Of course."

Oswaldo's gaze dimmed and his red lips curved into a curve that made people's hearts tremble. "Wait for me tonight."

Selena's heart trembled with surprise and she smiled, "I'll wait for you."

Oswaldo rubbed her hair, and his assistant opened the shiny black car door. The man bent down and got into the car.

The car drove away.

Only Selena and Reeva were left in place.

Reeva opened the car door and smiled, "Madam, please get in the car."

Selena's gaze fell on the other woman's face.

She didn't immediately remember the other person's identity, but she vaguely felt familiar. It was only a few seconds later that she remembered they had just met yesterday.

Reeva seemed to understand her thoughts and gently explained, "My name is Reeva, an artist from Olympus Group and also the young master's assistant."

Selena nodded without any special emotions and got into the back seat. "Thank you."

...

On the plane.

Hattie sat on the sofa with her head down, looking dejected.

Leon walked over with a cup of hot coffee and rubbed her hair. "Are you unhappy about going home?"

Hattie raised her head, her eyes red, and asked, "Brother, will I never see Selena again?"

Leon remained silent for a moment and gave an unexpected answer, "Not necessarily."

"Brother, you don't have to lie to me. Selena won't come to see me," Hattie lowered her head, every strand of hair exuding sadness and loss. "She doesn't like the Riddle family, and she doesn't even want to have any relationship with them..."

Leon looked at his sister's sad expression and changed the subject, "Grandma and Uncle David are waiting for you at the airport."

Hattie's beautiful face immediately turned cold.

Leon looked into her eyes and suddenly understood Selena's intentions for not allowing any Riddle family members to come to Creephia to pick up Hattie.

Perhaps it wasn't because of Selena herself.

If Hattie saw any Riddle family members at Creephia airport, she would be sad even during her farewell.

Leon comforted her, "You will see him sooner or later. If he treats you badly or says hurtful things, you can come tell me."

Hattie raised her head and looked at Leon. "Brother, I'm not afraid to see him. I don't want to see grandpa and grandma more than him..."

Leon frowned.

Hattie sneered, "The Riddle family has thin blood. Grandpa and grandma always want their descendants to live in harmony. They love me, but they also love those two people equally. They just want to completely cover up my mother's death and pretend that nothing happened, and that we can live in harmony as a family."

"But brother..." Hattie cried, "My mother died so tragically, why can't they see it?"

Chapter 745 Why Marry Her?

"I told them it was him and that woman who killed my mother, but they didn't believe me..."

"Grandma hit me," Hattie cried with deep sadness and despair, "right outside the room where my mother died, she hit me in front of my mother. She called me vicious and said I caused her unborn grandson's death. She even made the call to have me sent to that place..."

Hattie's slender shoulders shook as she cried, "I hate Grandma. I hate her. Lady Nevaeh was her daughter, but she's been gone for over ten years, and she hasn't even mentioned her once. She'd rather dote on a replacement than show Selena any care..."

Hattie's empty eyes turned to Leon, filled with cold, sharp hatred. "Brother, why is Grandma so cruel? Mom didn't do anything wrong. Why did she have to die in vain?"

"The ones who did wrong weren't Mom, nor me, nor Selena. It's them... they're the ones who shouldn't exist!"

Leon's face darkened little by little.

He had investigated Hattie leaving home after returning. The Riddle family's people only said that Hattie was heartless and pushed her stepmother, causing the death of an unborn child.

The Riddle family's two elders had no choice but to send Hattie to a juvenile detention center in a fit of rage. They had only meant to give her a small lesson, and when Hattie realized her mistake, they would take her back.

But they didn't expect the Anderson family to suddenly intervene and take Hattie away. Uncle David even expressed his dissatisfaction with the Anderson family taking the Riddle family's daughter away without permission.

Then Selena was involved, and with the Anderson family's strength, Leon stood in the way, preventing the Riddle family from directly demanding Hattie back from Creephia.

Leon hugged Hattie and patted her comfortingly. "If you don't like it, then don't like it."

Hattie wiped away her tears and looked up at him. "So, Brother, I want to follow you from now on."

Leon asked, "What?"

Hattie said coldly, "I want to become as strong as Selena and take everything that belongs to me. Then I'll kick that family out and avenge Mom!"

Leon seemed to smell the scent of a scheme.

But thinking about Selena's words, perhaps keeping Hattie by his side was really safer than keeping her with the Riddle family.

Hattie can also be happier with some growth.

Leon rubbed her head, "Not afraid of hardship?"

Hattie whispered, "I'm not afraid. My master said I'm a good seedling and I'm willing to work hard. I'll definitely be very powerful in the future."

Leon was puzzled, "Master?"

Hattie didn't continue the topic of her master and just looked at Leon coldly, "Brother, look at me, I'm so smart and beautiful, with a difficult-to-deal-with older sister and a very powerful brother-in-law. Investing me now will definitely not be a loss in the future!"

Leon, "..."

What did Hattie learn in the four months she was away?

...

Reeva drove Selena back to the castle.

Selena had just gotten in the car and was about to take a nap when her phone suddenly vibrated.

She looked at it and smiled.

There was a new message on the screen.

It was from Osvaldo.

Asking her to rest well when she gets back.

Selena smiled slightly, replied "Received," and reminded him to come back early before putting her phone away.

When she looked up, she realized that the scenery outside the window was unfamiliar and not the way back to the castle.

She raised an eyebrow and looked at Reeva.

She wasn't worried that the other party would have any bad intentions.

After all, the people around Osvaldo might have some small ideas, but their loyalty was absolutely reliable.

Reeva seemed to notice her gaze and explained with a smile, "The city is too congested and the air is not good. I'm taking you on another route so you can see the scenery along the way."

Selena smiled, "Are you close with Mr. Jordon?"

Reeva smiled, "Kind of. I met Mr. Jordon through the young master. My aunt is the family doctor of the Anderson family and also the young master's teacher. I've known him since I was a child and grew up with him."

Selena's face showed no surprise and she nodded, "There are quite a few girls who grew up with Osvaldo."

Reeva seemed to think for a moment before asking, "Are you referring to Miss Shaw?"

Selena nodded, "Yes, I heard that the Shaw siblings grew up with Osvaldo."

"Mr. Shaw can be considered to have known him for a long time, but as for Miss Shaw..." Reeva paused before saying, "She can probably be described as knowing the young master, but he may not know her?"

Selena remembered Osvaldo's attitude towards girls and smiled.

She doesn't have any extra thoughts about Osvaldo having friends. After all, she has many friends who grew up with her.

It's normal for Osvaldo, who comes from a good family, has good looks, and is popular.

Reeva saw from the rearview mirror that Selena had no grudges on her face and asked seemingly casually, "Madam, do you mind?"

Selena propped her chin with her snow-white little hand, and her red lips were rolled up. "Mind what?"

"Miss Shaw likes the young master, don't you know?"

"I know," Selena nodded and thought for a moment, then said, "I have seen her."

Reeva was surprised, "You know, why...?"

Selena tilted her head slightly, seeming to feel very strange about her question. "But Osvaldo doesn't like her, Vivian just has a crush on him. Do I need to care?"

Reeva didn't speak for a long time. After a while, she said, "What you said makes sense."

The car suddenly stopped.

Selena turned her head to look out the car window and a hint of something flashed in her eyes.

“That’s the Civil Affairs Bureau,” Reeva said with a smile, “the place where couples get married and divorced. I heard that Madam met the young master here?”

Selena remembered the scene when she first met Osvaldo and a somewhat nostalgic smile appeared on her face. “Yes.”

She approached Osvaldo to get married, which can be said to be a complete accident.

She didn’t even think that a man would really agree to marry her, a notorious and penniless little orphan.

Later, she found out that she had a good eye.

Osvaldo is really a gentle man.

“Why did you marry the young master back then?”

Selena smiled, “What you want to ask is why Osvaldo agreed to marry me, right?”

Reeva was silent, and she accepted Selena’s words.

Selena smiled, “I don’t know the answer to this question either. You can go ask Osvaldo.”

She once wanted to ask Osvaldo, but later forgot. Perhaps, the man only agreed because he happened to need a bride and she happened to be beautiful.

Chapter 746 Divorce Agreement

However, Selena vaguely felt that something was off.

Before she could figure out why, a voice came from ahead again.

Reeva looked at the Civil Affairs Bureau outside the car window, smiled calmly, and said, “Perhaps because, Madam, you were here at that time.”

“When the old man forced the young master to marry the Miss from the Collins family, he was actually very impatient. But due to helplessness, he could only agree. After Miss Collins ran away from the marriage, according to the young master’s character, he would definitely find a woman casually to satisfy the old man’s demands...”

Selena’s eyes flashed with a dark light. Without refuting her words, she nodded seriously, “You’re right, it’s just a pity that it was me who met him that day, not Joanna.”

Reeva’s expression changed slightly.

The red light ended and she restarted the car.

After a while, Reeva spoke again, “The Anderson family is the first family in capital. Since you exposed those two photos on Weibo, people from the capital’s prestigious families all know that the young master has been in Creephia recently.”

Although the photos Selena took did not show Osvaldo's face, his unique and eerie aura was too recognizable. People who knew him would know for sure that it was him.

Selena smiled and asked, "What do you want to say?"

Reeva's voice finally showed some fluctuations, "Madam, your marriage with the young master is fake. You want to leave him and leave Creephia, right?"

Selena neither admitted nor denied it, "What does this have to do with you?"

"I don't mean anything else," Reeva said calmly, "I just want to remind you that for the sake of the Anderson family's reputation, please don't openly take the young master to the Civil Affairs Bureau for a divorce. Many people are watching Creephia and his every move. Once news of his marriage and divorce spreads, it will not be good for the Anderson family's reputation or the young master's personal reputation."

"In consideration of how much he has helped you, please try your best not to damage his reputation."

Selena lowered her long eyelashes and a hint of coldness appeared on her lips, "So what's your good suggestion?"

The car stopped, Reeva got out of the car, opened the door of the back seat, and respectfully handed a document to Selena, "I may have some selfish motives... but I believe that, as a girl, you can understand my feelings to some extent."

"Since you have no intention of being with him, please let him go and don't hurt him."

"I believe you will need this document."

Selena stared at the document with "Divorce Agreement" written on it, her eyes cold.

Reeva's palms were sweaty.

Just when she couldn't handle the pressure and was about to retract her hand, Selena suddenly reached out and took the agreement, and when she looked up again, her gaze and expression had returned to their usual elegance and composure. "You really thought this through."

Although Selena had taken the divorce agreement, Reeva's nerves did not relax in the slightest.

She kept a straight face and smiled, "After following Young Master for so many years, I naturally learns how to read people's expressions and gestures."

Selena's cold gaze swept over her face, and she didn't say anything extra, lifting her foot and walking into the castle.

Reeva watched her figure disappear in front of her and clenched her fists.

...

Selena returned to her room and stared at the divorce agreement in her hand.

When she married Osvaldo, she remembered filling out a lot of information, but at that time, she didn't look closely, and filled out only the information for Creephia, Selena's alter ego.

As for her own information...

Selena lowered her head and stared at the divorce agreement, which was already filled out with all the necessary information, except for the names of her and Osvaldo.

As long as she wrote her name, her marriage with Osvaldo would be completely dissolved.

She unconsciously tightened her transparent nails.

It wasn't until she had picked the snow-white A4 paper apart that Selena snapped out of it.

She stared at the divorce agreement that was just one step away for a long time, then opened the drawer and casually threw it inside.

Then she turned around, walked into the bathroom, removed her makeup and washed her face, and finally walked out with a calm face.

Selena walked to the bed, took out her phone, leaned on the balcony, and logged into a certain account.

The profile picture of the black crow was still lifeless, and no messages had come through.

She called Patrick instead.

Leon's words today still bothered her a bit.

After a while, the phone was answered, and Patrick's voice was a bit hoarse, "What's up?"

Selena raised her gaze, her pupils dark, "How's the Turner family doing lately?"

"That group of students has strong adaptability," Patrick chuckled, "the medical school is now completely under the control of the Turner family, and the International Alliance no longer causes trouble. It's not bad."

Selena's eyelashes trembled as she looked out at the serene scenery outside the estate. She thought that this might be the relatives who cared most about her who remained in this world. She said, "I may have to leave in a while. If you need anything, just find the Raven."

Originally, Selena wanted to say that he could tell her if there was anything.

But she suddenly remembered that once she left Creephia and returned to her homeland, it would be better not to have any relationship with the Turner family.

"Where are you going?" Patrick asked, his tone gentle.

Selena looked up at the azure sky and smiled sincerely, "I'm going to the place I've always wanted to go. I've been waiting for a long time..."

That was her home.

Her true destination.

Even over the phone, one could sense the longing and joy in the girl's tone.

Just like bird that was about to break free from its shackles, it eagerly spread its wings and flew towards a higher and freer sky.

That kind of yearning and joy that had settled in her bones...

So Patrick knew that the girl was about to embark on a journey and came to bid him farewell.

She would go to a place that could bring her joy, longing, ease, and even give up her marriage with Osvaldo without hesitation to reach...

He didn't know where it was, but the fact that this girl was so concerned about it already proved its beauty and profound impact.

After a long time, Patrick spoke softly with a smile, "No matter where you go, don't forget to take good care of yourself."

"Whether it's your father or mother, their greatest hope is for you to live well."

"When you're away from home, don't forget to let your family know you're safe."

Selena sat on the balcony, the wind lifting her jet-black hair as she smiled, "Unless absolutely necessary, I'll never let myself suffer a loss."

Patrick remembered Selena's tough and domineering personality and expressed his firm belief in this statement.

Selena swung her slender legs and smiled even more, "If I achieve my wish in the future, I will definitely come back."

Patrick smiled and replied.

"So you must take care of yourself," Selena said, "in case I come back..."

Chapter 747 Will he let her go?

"But the Turner family is gone, and I will be sad."

Patrick coughed lightly and chuckled, "Don't overthink it. Whenever you come back, the Turner family will always be your home."

It was because she didn't know of her existence before that she allowed the Turner family's bloodline to be scattered outside for so many years.

And now, as long as Selena is willing to step into the capital, she will be the most esteemed young lady of the Turner family.

Even if it happened again, the Turner family would still spare no effort to protect their family at all costs.

A warm feeling rose in Selena's heart.

She hugged her legs with her slender arms and smiled, "Okay."

As an heir to that huge family, Selena's father had told her a truth when she was very young.

People are strong because of their guardianship.

The measure of a person's strength is not how many people they have killed, nor how much power and wealth they possess, but how many people they have guarded.

Whether it's her or her family, their purpose is to protect those who need it.

So when she saw the Turner family's actions to protect their loved ones, even if it meant sacrificing the entire family's direct bloodline, she couldn't help but feel an instinctive admiration, even though there was no blood relationship.

On the other hand, the Riddle family, who chose to abandon their daughter in order to preserve their family's interests, was blacklisted by Selena from the very beginning.

If the Riddle family could sacrifice Lady Nevaeh twenty years ago, they could do the same to her in the future.

Such a family may not necessarily be wrong, but they are not worthy of admiration in the end.

Patrick seemed to feel the warmth in her tone and smiled, "Goodbye."

Selena smiled slightly, "Goodbye."

...

Capital.

the Turner family.

As soon as Patrick hung up the phone, he couldn't control a violent cough.

Perhaps because his emotions were too turbulent, his cold white face became even paler, his lips stained with blood, giving off a hint of crimson.

The doctor and butler standing by rushed over.

"Young master!"

Patrick wiped off the blood from his lips with a handkerchief, threw the phone into the trash can, barely stabilized his emotions, and spoke in a very calm voice, "I'm fine."

Jason adjusted his glasses and his eyes behind the lenses showed deep exhaustion and anxiety, "If you continue like this, your body won't be able to take it. Why not just tell the young lady directly? If the Anderson family is willing to..."

Patrick's eyes, filled with a faint cold light, suddenly swept over to him.

Jason's voice abruptly stopped.

The air seemed to freeze in an instant.

Patrick lowered his black eyelashes, with a cold tone, "Even though the Turner family is now under attack by major noble houses, and the situation is critical... as long as I am alive, I will never allow anyone to cross me and disturb her."

Selena is about to leave Creephia for the place that makes her happy and nostalgic.

It's even more inappropriate to disturb her at this time.

Callum and Lady Nevaeh have only one daughter.

They, the couple, are already dead.

Lady Nevaeh paid such a high price just to ensure Selena grew up safely, away from all these affairs.

Therefore, their only daughter must not be involved in these conspiracies.

Patrick raised his eyebrows slightly, his eyes flickering with a touch of cold light.

Compared to these demons in the capital, he is more worried about that man from the Anderson family.

Does he know that Selena is leaving Creephia?

That man's gaze towards her is filled with such deep, repressed obsession and love. Based on his paranoid and ruthless personality, will he agree to let Selena go?

Patrick wanted to remind Selena, but every time the girl mentioned that man, the joy and admiration in her tone always made him unable to speak.

Forget it.

Even if Osvaldo does not agree, he should, at the very least, not hurt her...

...

After hanging up the phone, Selena sat on the balcony for a while before going downstairs.

The butler was instructing someone to prepare lunch and when he saw Selena coming downstairs, he said, "Madam, why don't you sleep longer?"

Selena smiled, "Noah, where is Leia?"

She hadn't seen Leia since she woke up early in the morning, was the little girl being punished again?

"She went out with her master," the butler said, "if you want to talk to her, just give her a call."

Selena thought for a moment and then shook her head, "No need, Noah, I'm going out."

The butler immediately arranged for a driver.

With the scene of ten bodyguards, Selena pursed her rosy lips, "Noah, there are too many people."

The butler advised in a warm voice, "Madam, are you going to the hospital to see the Riddle family? The reporters must have received the news in advance and will definitely be waiting there. As soon as you show up, they will definitely swarm up..."

Selena had suffered a loss like this before, so she couldn't say anything against it.

But when Leia suddenly disappeared and so many people appeared to protect her, Selena felt that something was wrong.

She thought about it but couldn't come up with a reason, thinking she just hadn't slept well last night and was overthinking.

In the end, Selena got into the car.

Four powerful black sports cars headed towards Creephia Hospital.

...

Since Selena said on Weibo yesterday that she would go see Alberto, the number of people squatting outside her door increased instantly.

The Creephia journalists had been reprimanded by Osvaldo, so they didn't dare to target Selena too much.

But that didn't stop them from digging up news.

Therefore, when Selena appeared, some reporters couldn't help but rush up to interview her.

But when they saw the large group of heavily armed bodyguards guarding Selena, those reporters immediately backed away.

They were a bit scared.

Selena was low-key. She usually only brought one assistant when she went out, and this was not a secret.

The last time these black-clad bodyguards appeared was at the gate of Creephia University when Selena was surrounded by reporters.

Today, seeing Selena unexpectedly accompanied by so many bodyguards, whether it was the ambush journalists or those who were ready to curse Selena, they were all stunned.

Those who had just been yelling at Selena were silenced by the overwhelming force.

Under the escort of a group of bodyguards, Selena walked towards the hospital gate.

When she reached the steps, she paused, turned around, and looked at the crowd coldly. "I have ten minutes to answer your questions. Ask me anything."

After a moment of silence on the scene, those reporters looked at the bodyguards guarding Selena in fear, and slowly walked up to her.

It was an unprecedentedly orderly scene.

They stopped three steps away from Selena, carefully extending the microphone to her and asking questions in a polite and courteous manner, fully conforming to the standards and norms of a journalist.

"Lady Selena, do you have anything to say about your inappropriate comments on Weibo in the past two days? Is there any misunderstanding?"

Selena smiled.

Chapter 748 Going to Find Mom and Dad

She stared at the people below the stairs, who had expressions of disdain or ridicule, and said, "If you care so much about my private life, are you my parents?"

The expressions of everyone on the scene froze.

Selena said coldly, "What I do, what does it have to do with you?"

"According to Article 42 of the H Country Law, anyone or organization who fabricates rumors and deliberately damages the reputation of others constitutes a crime. You can try to rely on the fact that the law does not hold a crowd accountable and see if I can bankrupt all the participants!"

After Selena finished speaking, she turned and walked towards the entrance of the hospital gate, in the midst of a dead silence.

Upstairs.

Leah looked at Selena's arrogant appearance and twisted her face, clutching the curtains tightly.

One minute later, the door of the ward was forcibly opened from the outside.

Selena walked in with her head held high.

Leah's face turned pale, and she was afraid when she saw the bodyguards behind Selena, and she shrank back.

Selena ignored Leah and walked straight to Alberto's hospital bed, instructing the bodyguards behind her, "Wake him up."

The bodyguards came forward, grabbed Alberto's collar, and forcibly woke him up from his sleep.

The first thing Alberto saw when he woke up was Selena, who was standing in front of the hospital bed with a cold expression. His face immediately twisted in anger, "You bastard—"

The bodyguard who was holding Alberto suddenly exerted force, and in Leah's frightened scream, he swung Alberto's burly body heavily from the bed to the ground.

"Be polite to Lady Selena, understand?"

Alberto was dizzy and almost spitting blood from being hit. He was scared by Selena's eyes that seemed to be looking at a dead person, and he no longer had his former power. He trembled as he looked at Selena, "Selena, you... you came to see dad..."

Selena gave a cold smile, "Leah said you wanted to see me, so I came to see you. Are you not happy?"

Alberto stiffly pulled out a twisted smile that was more distorted than crying, "I am happy... of course I am happy..."

Selena looked down at him, "Since you're happy, do you know how to explain to those people outside?"

Selena doesn't care about herself, but in any way she can, she won't let the disgrace of her biological father be left for Creephia's Selena.

Alberto glared at Leah with hatred, "You know, I will never let that bastard ruin your reputation again..."

Selena's lips curled into a cold arc, "Dad? Mr. Riddle, who are you trying to disgust with that?"

Alberto's face changed drastically.

Even Leah was frightened in an instant.

They looked at Selena's expression with trepidation, unsure if she knew something.

Selena's eyes were dark and could not be read, "Don't let me hear that title again, understood?"

Alberto trembled as he met her gaze full of killing intent, mechanically nodding his head.

Selena coldly looked down at Alberto, "From this moment on, I don't want to hear any more accusations related to blood relationship and family ties against me, understood?"

Alberto's heart chilled by her tone, seemingly only able to nod his head.

Selena glanced at Leah and smiled gently, "Leah, don't come to me again for attention, or I'll kill you on the spot!"

Leah's face almost twisted in anger.

All of her scheming methods were suppressed by the intimidation of the bodyguards behind Selena.

She couldn't figure out why this bitch only brought one assistant when she went out.

Why did she suddenly bring so many bodyguards?

These people looked like they had seen blood, and if she tried to use her tricks on Selena, the other party might just kill her on the spot.

After Selena finished speaking, she didn't look at Alberto and Leah's gnashing expressions, turned around and walked out.

...

After leaving the hospital, Selena turned to her bodyguards behind her and said, "I have something to do, you can go back first."

The bodyguards spoke respectfully without any fluctuation in their tone, "Young master instructed us to protect your safety, please forgive us."

Selena furrowed her eyebrows, "Is Creephia in danger lately?"

"The young master is dealing with an urgent matter that may attract some enemies to you."

"I see..." Selena thought for a moment, didn't refuse, and got into the car.

She drove a distance away, but found that four cars were still following her, although at a distance, they were always following her like a shadow.

Selena felt a sudden restlessness for no reason, as if her freedom had been restricted, making her feel a bit suffocated.

However, she forcefully suppressed the irritability when she thought that Osvaldo meant well.

She parked the car outside a law firm, picked up her bag from the passenger seat, and walked in on high heels.

The bodyguard behind her followed.

Selena pinched her brow bone and said, "You can wait outside, but don't disturb me."

The bodyguard was silent for a moment and said, "Madam, if you don't want to see us, we can stay away from you."

Selena weakly said, "The lawyer inside is an old acquaintance left by my mother and won't harm me."

Sensing Selena's impatience, the bodyguard did not insist and quietly waited outside the door.

Selena closed the door. The lawyer behind the desk was startled when he suddenly saw Selena, paused for a moment, and then immediately stood up, "Lady Selena..."

Selena put the things in her hand on the table and pushed them to the other party with her slender fingers, "Chester, I need to make several property transfer documents.

The specific contents are as follows." Lawyer Chester opened the things Selena handed over, looked at them, and couldn't maintain his composure anymore. "Lady Selena, what does this mean? Why do you want to give the Riddle family to the Olympus Group? And all of your properties under your hand are transferred to your spouse. This..."

Selena smiled slightly, "This is my own idea, there are no unwilling factors."

"But then you will have nothing!" Chester was sweating profusely, looking at Selena with pity in his eyes. "Even the 20% dark stocks left by Lady Nevaeh to you are to be given away... A girl can love a man, but can't lose her mind to a man!"

Selena's eyes were dark and agile, "There is no such thing. It is better for the Riddle family to be given to the Olympus Group than to be left to the people of the Riddle and Walson families, don't you think?"

"As for the other things, they are all voluntarily given away by me, and no one has confused me." Chester looked at her with an even more incredulous expression, "Why?" Selena smiled and casually dropped a bombshell, "Because I'm going to find my mom and dad..."

After returning from the law firm, Selena walked around the castle where she usually lived.

Finally, she took out a jewelry box, took off the ring on her finger, and placed it on the white velvet. She held the exquisite jewelry box and stared at the deep blue diamond ring.

Chapter 749 Will You Really Sleep with Me?

While Selena was arranging the follow-up matters, the direction of public opinion on Weibo reversed.

There has been a lot of gossip about Selena in these few days.

Many black fans criticized her for being cruel, and even ordinary fans were blaming her for being too heartless.

After the few sentences Selena said outside the hospital were broadcasted, a wave of new rumors came crashing towards her.

At this moment, the direction of public opinion suddenly reversed.

First, Hannah suddenly recorded a video on her Weibo account and detailed what had happened at the hotel, taunting Selena with a smile in her tone.

“I really don’t understand. The Walson Group went bankrupt entirely because Leah bullied the Riddle family’s young lady. Yet you guys are all blaming Selena... what kind of logic is that?”

As soon as the video was released, it caused a huge backlash.

“Is Leah insane? She’s been bullying Selena for so many years, and now she dares to bully the legitimate young lady of the Riddle family... does she think she can bully the Riddle family from the capital?”

“I feel ashamed for those who have ever criticized Selena. Leah is the one at fault, yet they were blaming Selena for no reason. No wonder Selena couldn’t be bothered to explain. Their brains are messed up!”

Next, the official website of the Walson Group announced that they would be expelling the first branch of the Walson family and that Talon would officially become the next leader of the Walson family. They also posted the agreement letter of Selena’s unconditional gift of 8% shares to the Walson Group.

When this Weibo post came out, those who previously criticized Selena for being ruthless and cruel seemed to have been slapped in the face.

Some people hurriedly deleted their posts, some apologized to Selena in the comments, and even more people flocked to Leah’s Weibo account to curse at her with even more vicious words.

...

Inside the castle.

Selena held the ring and looked at it from the afternoon until evening.

When it was dark, she closed the box, opened her phone, and called Margot.

“Margot, come pick me up in Creephia.”

Margot seemed stunned for a moment, then replied with a grievance, “Selena, the Qin estate is filled with password mechanisms everywhere. I can’t get out...”

Oswaldo held her tightly in his arms, like a doll in his grasp.

The man chuckled, and his slender fingers brushed over her lips. “You, behave, okay?”

Selena shivered, looking at his almost too-perfect face, her face turning pale.

“If you don’t behave, I won’t be able to control myself and punish you,” Oswaldo lowered his head, smiling gently to soothe her. “But don’t be afraid, I won’t hurt you.”

Selena felt a bit uneasy. She had become accustomed to his tenderness, and his sudden change in behavior made her feel uneasy.

The last time Osvaldo's emotions had been so abnormal was when he had been injured...

The thought of his recent abnormal behavior made Selena's heart skip a beat.

Selena's heart tightened, and she grabbed the man's hand. "Did you get hurt again?"

Osvaldo lowered his long eyelashes, hiding the strange and insidious look in his eyes. He pretended to be gentle and weak. "It's just an old injury acting up again..."

Selena panicked, nearly jumping up. "Then let's hurry back and find a doctor..."

Osvaldo's lips curved into a charming yet sinister smile. "Do you have something important to tell me?"

Selena grabbed his arm, trying to pull the man up from the wicker chair. However, she couldn't move him no matter how hard she tried. She compromised, "I won't say anything today. You should go see a doctor first. Then, can I accompany you to sleep?"

Osvaldo's dark and eerie eyes turned into a solid form, wrapping around her layer by layer, swallowing her up. He repeated, "Will you really accompany me to sleep?"

Selena didn't sense the ambiguity in his words and coaxed him gently. "It's my fault. You're injured and tired. I shouldn't have told you these things. Shall we go find a doctor immediately?"

Osvaldo's gaze swept over her face before finally smiling. He finally condescended to move his steps, allowing Selena to lead him into the hall.

The butler was waiting for the two to have dinner. When Selena brought Osvaldo back, he immediately said, "Madam, young master, come and eat."

Selena whispered, "Noah, hurry and find a doctor. Osvaldo's old injury is acting up."

The butler turned around and immediately went to find the family doctor...

Chapter 750 Sleeping with Him

Selena pushed Osvaldo down onto the couch and fetched a fresh dressing kit. She was about to kneel down and start undoing his clothes when he grabbed her hand.

Selena blinked in surprise.

Osvaldo held onto her hand and pulled her over to the dining table. "Let's eat first," he said.

Selena hesitated for a moment.

She had never dealt with such a difficult patient before.

Just as she was about to protest, Osvaldo spooned a mouthful of warm chicken soup into her mouth.

Before she could say anything, he had already picked up a delicate little pastry and popped it into her mouth.

...

The butler and the doctor were standing outside the door, watching as Osvaldo fed Selena. They both froze in their tracks.

The doctor forced a professional smile. "I think the young master is doing well. He doesn't need me."

The butler wiped his forehead. "We still need to give him some medicine. I'll take care of it and give it to Madam later."

Once Selena had finished eating, Osvaldo put down his utensils and carried her back to the bedroom.

After the maid brought in a fresh dressing kit and some new medicine, she closed the door and left the two of them alone in the quiet room.

Osvaldo sat down on the edge of the bed, his eyelashes drooping slightly, his fine features unable to conceal his exhaustion.

He rubbed Selena's shoulder. "Sleep with me for a while."

Selena's heart softened a bit and she took his hand. "Wait a minute."

She knelt down and unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his exquisite chest.

This wasn't the first time Selena had seen his body, but she still couldn't help blushing and feeling her heart beat faster.

She forced herself to calm down, put on her gloves, opened the dressing kit, and gently unwrapped the bandage to reveal the bloody knife wound that hadn't improved in the past few days.

She bit her lip, watching the wound with a tinge of pain in her eyes.

When she was injured, he took care of her so well, but when he was injured, he didn't even take the time to recover.

Osvaldo lazily propped his head up, smiling at her with elegant lips tinged with a hint of paleness. "I'm not going out tonight. You can sleep with me."

Selena's eyelashes quivered and she finished re-dressing his wound. Then she pushed him down onto the bed and covered him with the blanket.

She sat down beside him. "You sleep, I'll stay with you."

Osvaldo stared at her intently, his eyes revealing a hint of breathtaking darkness.

Selena obediently sat down beside him, and when he didn't say anything, she leaned closer and asked softly, "What's wrong? Is it...?"

Obviously, in Selena's subconscious understanding, sleeping with him meant accompanying him in this way.

Seeing that his face didn't look too good, Selena thought he was uncomfortable somewhere, so she raised her hand to touch his forehead and felt relieved when she noticed that the temperature was normal.

Oswaldo's lips curled up into a smile. "You promised to sleep with me, so you can't leave before I wake up."

Selena hesitated for a moment, then agreed, "Okay."

Oswaldo closed his eyes.

Selena held her chin with both hands and stared at the man's exquisite and perfect face in a daze.

In the quiet space, time slipped away minute by minute.

Selena stayed up until midnight last night, got up early this morning to send Hattie away, and was already feeling tired. She tried to stay awake, but after a while, she couldn't control her drowsiness and fell onto the bed.

On her third collapse, the man who had been keeping his eyes closed suddenly opened them and lifted his hand to catch her.

He held her slender body, feeling dissatisfied with the slightly cool touch of her hand.

The room was heated, but her hands were still cold. She must have been outside in the garden for a long time this afternoon.

He pulled the covers over her and wrapped her tightly in them, leaving only her head leaning against his chest. He patted her and said, "Go to sleep."

Selena snuggled up to the man. At first, she wanted to keep her eyes open, but he coaxed her, and her already drowsy mind immediately sank deeper.

Overwhelming tiredness rushed over her.

She closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep in Oswaldo's arms.

...

Just as Selena was having a good dream, the situation outside was quietly changing.

At midnight that night, a witness claimed that Leah had committed suicide by cutting her wrists in the bathroom due to online harassment.

Fortunately, she was discovered in time by members of the Walson family and sent to the hospital.

She is currently being treated in the emergency room.

After the news spread, public opinion was in an uproar.

Even though Leah's character is despicable, after all, she is a pregnant woman. The voices that condemned her immediately became smaller.

Following that, a large number of fans flooded Selena's Weibo. They didn't curse Selena but rather made sarcastic remarks, pleading with Selena's team to have mercy. They begged for Leah and her unborn child to be spared, citing the child's blood relationship with Selena.

The anger of Selena's fans' girlfriends was infuriating.

They immediately prepared to retaliate, but several prominent members of Selena's support group stepped in to stop them. These members were the heads of Olympus Group's public relations department.

In the group, they comforted the angry fans and explained that Leah's situation involved two lives. If they were to argue, it would incite public backlash. If anything happened to Leah, Selena would be blamed.

For the sake of Selena's reputation, everyone had to swallow their anger.

...

Olympus Group.

The girls in the public relations department trembled as they watched the direction of public opinion online.

"If Lady Selena finds out we're all 'betraying' her, she'll be angry, won't she?"

"What are you afraid of? Doesn't Mr. Jordon have our backs? Lady Selena can just ask us to pin everything on Mr. Jordon. I can't figure out why he made us help Leah in the first place."

"But it's not really helping, is it? Who knew Leah would suddenly attempt suicide? She's a precious pregnant woman. It wouldn't be good for Lady Selena if we were to retaliate now."

"This is a classic case of the strong being right. How could Leah be so disgusting?"

"Speaking of which, does anyone know what Mr. Jordon wants to do? He made us monitor Weibo all night and notify him immediately if there was any news. I have a feeling that something big is about to happen..."

As the last word of Leia's sentence fell, a new message suddenly appeared on the screen.

Seeing the bright red font, everyone in the office was collectively stunned.

Everyone clicked into the message, and when they saw its contents, they were all shocked.

"Oh my god!"

"This is really going to be a big deal now!"