

## Love Rats 751

### Chapter 751 Little Bastard

“Quick, call Mr. Jordon!”

...

Selena slept straight through till dawn.

The sunlight outside the French window shone in, and Selena opened her eyes to the sound of birds chirping. Her blurry consciousness was completely engulfed when she gazed at the unfamiliar ceiling.

Selena blinked her eyes and couldn't react for a moment about what had happened.

Her body was pressed against something warm, cozy, and comfortable.

The only drawback was that she was bound too tightly, making it impossible for her to move.

Selena slowly turned her head and suddenly saw a face that was exquisitely enchanting, almost within arm's reach.

The man was lying on her shoulder, holding her firmly with both hands, his eyes closed, and his breath steady, apparently still in a deep sleep.

Selena's fair cheek turned red in an instant.

Memories flooded back, and she remembered everything from last night.

She had agreed to accompany her man but ended up sleeping in his bed.

They covered themselves with the same blanket, rested their heads on the same pillow, and their bodies were tightly glued together.

Fortunately, they were still wearing clothes.

They hadn't done anything irreversible.

Selena's heart was pounding like a deer, and her eyes were a bit panicked. She carefully moved the man's arm away from her waist and shifted away little by little.

Once she moved a certain distance away and was sure she wouldn't wake Osvaldo, Selena brushed the blanket aside and got out of bed.

She didn't even have time to put on her shoes and ran out barefoot.

Just as her figure disappeared, Osvaldo, who was “asleep” in bed, suddenly opened his eyes, with a mysterious look that revealed no trace of just waking up.

The man's thin red lips slightly lifted, staring at a certain part of his body, and let out a low, dark chuckle. “Not listening to me scared her, didn't it...”

...

Selena ran to the hall barefoot.

The maid downstairs saw her blushing cheeks and immediately approached her, asking, "Madam, are you feeling unwell? Why is your face so flushing?"

Selena denied it immediately, with a face like a cat that had its tail stepped on, "No!"

The maid was worried, "... But your face really is abnormally flushing..."

"I'm just too hot!" Selena said, trying to cover up as she picked up the glass of water on the table and took a big gulp. But she almost choked because she drank too hard and spilled water all over herself.

The maid looked at her barefoot and wet clothes, worried that her mistress would get sick, and immediately brought her new clothes and shoes.

Selena went into her room, changed her clothes and shoes, and freshened up. When she walked downstairs, pretending to be calm, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief when she didn't see Osvaldo.

She ate breakfast quickly, grabbed a box of milk, and almost ran away at full speed to go to school.

As soon as she left, Osvaldo came down from upstairs.

The man had a charming appearance and a sinister aura. He walked down slowly and steadily, his ghostly gaze fixed firmly on the fleeing figure, and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

The butler looked worried and said, "Young master, aren't you going to take Madam to school? It's too dangerous for her to go out alone..."

"Don't worry," Osvaldo stared at Selena's distant figure with a calm and gentle tone that made people's hearts race, "she can't run away, and those people... can't get close to her either!"

The butler still didn't feel at ease, especially with Osvaldo's attitude these past few days.

Before, Osvaldo had always been a gentle and gentlemanly figure in front of Selena.

But recently, he seemed to have lost his patience and was gradually revealing his true nature to Selena.

At first, it might have just been a superficial test, but then it became a deep possession, and finally...

Once his paranoid and dark nature was completely exposed, no one knew what consequences it would lead to.

...

It wasn't until Selena drove out of the castle that she came back to her senses from that out-of-control emotion.

She closed her eyes and thought, "Isn't it just sleeping with a man for a night?"

They only slept and didn't do anything else. She didn't need to be responsible to Osvaldo, and Osvaldo didn't need to be responsible to her, so it wasn't a big deal.

Selena pinched her brow bone and took a deep breath.

Then she regained her composure completely.

She parked her car outside Creephia University.

A week ago, she applied to the school for her graduation certificate and degree certificate. Because she performed well on the mock exams and passed the exams, the school made an exception and gave her the certificates in advance.

Selena came to the school to pick up these two things.

She parked her car under the shade of a tree, carried her backpack, and stepped out of the car in high heels.

Almost as soon as she appeared, everyone eating, talking, or walking there had their collective gaze fall on her.

Selena frowned.

It had been a long time since the students at Creephia University had looked at her this way, except for when she first entered the school.

But there was something different this time.

Back then, there was mostly malice, but today the look in these people's eyes was not mixed with any malice, it was a kind of inexplicable complexity.

Selena stopped in her tracks and looked at a girl by the roadside, "Do you have anything to say to me?"

The girl was stunned for a moment, then shook her head quickly, "No—"

Just as she finished speaking, the girl seemed to think of something and changed her mind abruptly, asking cautiously, "Lady Selena, have you had breakfast yet? The buns in our cafeteria are pretty good. Do you want to try them?"

Selena smiled faintly, "Thank you, but I have already eaten."

After saying that, she walked towards the campus.

Whatever it was, it would have to wait until she had her graduation and degree certificates in hand.

Behind her, the students of Creephia University looked at her back, exchanging puzzled glances.

Selena walked to the principal's office and raised her hand to knock on the door.

There was a response from inside, and Selena walked in. The teachers inside were collectively stunned, apparently not expecting her to be the visitor. The atmosphere seemed to freeze for a moment.

Then, Amber was the first to stand up and asked with a smile as if nothing was wrong, "Didn't you graduate early? Why did you come so early?"

Selena smiled, "I came to pick up my graduation and degree certificates."

At the mention of this, the faces of all the teachers on site couldn't help but twitch with heartache.

Such a talented student who didn't want to study medicine. She wanted to get the graduation and degree certificates of the medical department in her sophomore year and then transfer to another department.

It was unheard of.

But unfortunately, she passed the graduation exam for the fifth year not long ago, leaving them with no reason to keep her.

They could only painfully let her go.

Since the last time Selena had angered the principal, every time he saw her, he couldn't help but feel heartbroken. "That Selena student, are you really not considering it anymore? The Medical Alliance said that as long as you agree, they will admit you out of turn and put you under the dean's supervision..."

### **Chapter 752 Paternity Test Report**

Selena's lips curved up, "Thank you, Principal, but I have other things I must accomplish compared to studying medicine."

After determining that there was no possibility of pulling back this good seedling, the principal reluctantly took out her graduation certificate and degree certificate.

Under the gazes of hesitation, Amber personally escorted Selena to the school gate.

Selena stopped in her tracks and turned to the teacher who was known for "challenging the leadership," "Ms. Prince, do you have something to say to me?"

Amber's expression was complicated. After a moment, she raised her chin and smiled at Selena, "Remember, you represent Creephia University. You can't let anyone bully you outside."

Selena smiled, "Of course."

At the moment she walked out of the school gate, Selena took one last glance back and then left without any reluctance.

It wasn't until she sat in the driver's seat that she had time to take out her phone and investigate what happened.

Last night, Selena turned off her phone to avoid disturbing Osvaldo's sleep. Now that she turned it on, she saw a screen full of missed calls.

She pressed her temple and suppressed the icy coldness in her eyes, then called Luke.

He picked up quickly, but his tone was calm, "Lady Selena, I can't explain to you what happened. You can only go to Weibo to see for yourself. The situation is developing quite severely now. Olympus Group can suppress it on Creephia's side, but it can't be controlled on the capital's side. You... be mentally prepared."

Selena was about to hang up the phone when she heard Luke say again, "If you want to find your husband, he is now at Attract to Love."

Selena thanked him, hung up the phone, and she clicked into Weibo.

Almost without her deliberately searching, her name was all over the place.

#Selena's origin#

#Selena and Alberto's paternity test report#

#Selena's biological father is unknown#

#Enduring injustice for twenty years, a family of three finally clears their grievances#

Selena stared coldly at the second title for about half a minute, then clicked on it.

A familiar Weibo account.

Rachel.

A bolded sentence in a prominent position, and the comments had reached 100, 000.

—A certain Miss Riddle, who always carries herself with a high and mighty legitimate lady's demeanor, insults others as illegitimate children, but turns out to be the bastard child of an unknown father herself. How disgusting!

"Pity that the true Miss Riddle has been displaced by her for nearly twenty years. Here is the paternity test report between Miss Riddle and her father, verified by the official website of the Capital Research Institute. It is absolutely authoritative. I wonder if Selena feel ashamed."

Selena stared at the paternity test report, and her black eyes froze inch by inch.

The report was stamped with the official seal of the Capital Research Institute, clearly showing that the two people involved in the test have no blood relationship.

The report was released last night, and the heat has reached an overwhelming level. The public opinion is strongly against Selena and Lady Nevaeh, and people sympathize with Leah...

Selena glared at the curses against Lady Nevaeh, who found Alberto to take over the mess, and Selena being a bastard, and the sympathy for Leah. The violent light in her eyes gradually revealed.

Some people still do not believe it, and openly suspect the authenticity of the paternity test report.

And at this moment, Rachel suddenly posted a video on Weibo.

Selena coldly stared at the video, which was the scene of her threatening Alberto and Leah in the hospital ward yesterday.

The video caused an uproar on the Internet.

No one dares to speak up for Selena anymore. The voices cursing Selena and Lady Nevaeh are overwhelming. The Riddle family of three suddenly transformed from being hated by everyone to becoming the victim of everyone's sympathy.

“Is this the reason why Leah committed suicide? Although her character is not good, I really sympathize with her. She is Alberto’s real daughter, but was forced to be a bastard for so many years just to compete with Selena. In the end, everything turned out to be hers... If I were her, I would also collapse.”

“What kind of character does Lady Nevaeh have? She got pregnant with a bastard child but made an innocent person take over the responsibility. She let her own daughter live openly and let other people’s children become bastards. This operation is really disgusting!”

“No wonder Alberto doesn’t like Selena. It turns out that Selena is not his biological daughter. Although Selena can also be considered not knowing the truth, she still owes Leah.”

Selena looked at the flood of comments and her eyes were filled with strong resentment.

Selena is not Alberto’s biological daughter.

For those people in Capital, this news is equivalent to telling them that Selena is the Turner family’s child.

They will relentlessly target her at any cost.

If it were a week earlier, Selena might have intervened, but now... there’s no need.

She had a vague premonition.

If she doesn’t leave now, she won’t be able to leave.

If she disappears, she will no longer pose a threat to the people in the capital, and they will no longer have a reason to target her.

As for Leah and Alberto, they have ruined Lady Nevaeh’s reputation and are absolutely unforgivable!

Selena found a familiar information network and sent a message out.

...

Just as the public opinion against Selena and Lady Nevaeh was escalating, suddenly there was a twist.

First, the software that had re-posted this incident was paralyzed in an instant.

Then, the entire Internet seemed to be undergoing a massive cleanup.

Rachel’s account was the first to disappear, and all the fans’ comments in her comment section disappeared along with it.

Then, all the accounts that had spoken out about Selena’s background were mass banned.

The backend workers of various websites were stunned by the nameless code flashing on their screens.

It wasn’t until now that they realized that the previous crash was nothing compared to the current cleanup.

“What system is this? Are there such high-end systems on the market? Terrifying identification skills...”

“Those accounts that helped Selena and were not related to her are all safe, but every account that targeted her, regardless of size, has been completely banned, and there isn’t even one mistake. This must be artificial intelligence, right?”

As the last sentence fell, a silver-white robot image suddenly emerged from the center of the screen.

The little guy held a red rose and handed it to Leia, who was working at the computer, and elegantly performed a gentleman’s greeting, “Excuse me, we’ll just clean up the trash, and we won’t damage anything in your company. Please forgive us.”

The girl widened her eyes and looked at the rose in front of her, and even seemed to smell the fragrance of the rose in her breath.

She instinctively reached out to take it, but found nothing in her hand.

The image on the screen had disappeared.

The scene was silent.

### **Chapter 753 She’s Gone, What Will He Do?**

A few seconds later, a series of excited screams echoed through the office.

“AI!”

...

The netizens who were blocked from the internet grumbled for half an hour before finally re-entering the various software platforms.

But when they went to look again, all the information about Selena had disappeared without a trace, and the accounts involved were collectively destroyed. The entire online environment seemed to have entered a state of unprecedented tranquility.

Strong suppression!

Everyone’s first thought was this word, and an inexplicable fear rose in their hearts.

Those who specialized in blackening Selena trembled with fear.

Before they could regain their composure, the screen seemed to perform magic, spewing out various pieces of dirt on Rachel.

Being difficult on the set, cruelly whipping and hitting other female artists with rose thorns, forcing to keep young men as pets, and even videos of her having sex with various men.

Although it was censored, Rachel’s face was clearly visible, and the screaming was wild and obscene, definitely more thrilling than a third-class film...

Everyone was too busy staring at the screen to care about the loss of their accounts.

...

After sending a message to Ace of Hearts, Selena tossed her phone aside and drove to Attract to Love.

She had originally intended to say goodbye to Osvaldo last night, but the man's injury had interrupted her plans. It seemed that she had to make things clear today.

Selena parked her car outside Attract to Love and looked at the hotel in front of her. She remembered the scene when she came here not long ago to celebrate Osvaldo's birthday, and some hot emotions flickered in her eyes.

If she barged in and told him about the divorce like this...

Selena bit her lip, stared at the steps in front of her, and her heart was filled with an indescribable sourness and pain.

She looked around and suddenly walked into a supermarket on the street, bought a box of chocolates, and held it in her arms before walking back.

Looking at the eighteen beautiful chocolates in her hand, a sweet and hopeful smile appeared on her face.

She had heard that everyone would be happy to receive chocolates from their significant other.

Osvaldo should be happy to receive her chocolates, right?

Then...

Suppressing some unexpected emotions, Selena curved her lips into a sweet smile and ran up the steps lightly.

She ran into the lobby and stopped on the staircase near the second floor.

Luke said Osvaldo was at Attract to Love.

But she had forgotten to ask which private room he was in.

It would be too time-consuming to search room by room in such a large place.

Selena steadied her emotions and took out her phone to send a text message to Luke.

"Which private room is Osvaldo in?"

After sending the message, she stared at the phone screen without moving her eyes.

After about a minute, there was a buzzing sound, and a specific address appeared on the screen.

Selena read the address letter by letter and imprinted the string of numbers in her mind.

Then, she walked to the elevator and pressed the top floor button, walking inside.

...

Olympus Group.

Luke stood in front of the window and calmly put away his phone, looking at the woman leaning on the desk.



“Joanna, to be blunt, if we mess things up in the end, not only will we not be able to save the person, but we may also suffer the consequences.”

The woman’s delicate fingertips, holding a cigarette, glanced at him with a charming look. “After all, she is my niece. I can’t just watch her die.”

Luke sneered, “She’s quite bold, daring to hand over the divorce agreement to Selena under Osvaldo’s nose. Is he easy to talk to?”

Joanna’s face turned serious, and after a moment, she slowly said, “I’ll handle it this time. If she does something stupid again, I won’t be responsible.”

Luke didn’t say anything.

He promised to lead Selena there to save someone, but he also had his own thoughts.

Osvaldo had concealed his true self too well, and Selena had no idea what kind of person he really was.

If he could take this opportunity to reveal his true colors, it might not be a bad thing.

While he was lost in thought, Joanna suddenly became interested and asked, “Who is helping her on the internet?”

“I don’t know,” Luke shrugged. “Lady Selena’s background is mysterious. So far, it’s certain that there are top-notch hackers behind her, but we haven’t found out who exactly it is.”

Joanna pursed her bright red lips and suddenly laughed, “Well, in that case, your plan will fail. What do you plan to do next?”

Luke smiled, “Who knows...”

Selena took the elevator to the top floor.

The top floor was very quiet, with one private room on each side. The floor was covered in luxurious carpet, and Selena walked silently towards the room number she received on her phone.

Holding the box of chocolates, perhaps due to the silence, her heartbeat suddenly increased.

Selena pressed her chest.

She had never purposely gone out to look for Osvaldo, but for some reason, she felt hopeful about what expression the man would have if he saw her face.

Selena hesitated for a moment, then put her hand down, thinking that if the man was busy with important matters, it would not be appropriate to disturb him.

Selena hesitated for a moment, then put her hand down.

The door opened a small crack.

Selena tiptoed and looked through the gap. The moment she saw what was happening in the room, her expression froze on her face.

A woman was thrown heavily towards the bookshelf, making a loud noise.

Piles of books fell down, burying the woman underneath. The piled shape was like a desolate grave.

The woman fell to the ground, with blood all over her face and hands clutching her body, which kept convulsing.

A continuous stream of blood flowed from her fingers, spreading from the ground all the way to the door.

The thick killing intent pressed the entire darkness into a suffocating silence.

Selena's breathing stopped completely.

In the silent space, a figure gradually approached the woman. He stopped in front of her, and the empty bookshelf perfectly blocked his figure.

Selena could only see a cold-colored hand, gripping the woman's neck and lifting her up from the ground.

The woman convulsed, with a twisted and painful expression. Her eyes turned upward and locked onto Selena's position...

#### **Chapter 754 Why Can Selena Do It?**

Selena was stiff all over.

That beautiful face that was smiling at her yesterday was filled with hidden hostility.

Those bright red ominous colors stimulated her frozen nerves.

They stirred up the deepest and most terrifying shadows buried deep in her heart.

Selena's mind was in chaos, and her breath inevitably leaked out.

The person who was blocked by the bookshelf suddenly looked up, with a sinister and strange look in their eyes, which almost pierced through her soul in an instant.

All the hair on Selena's body stood up in an instant.

Run away quickly!

Her nerves sent out warning signals of danger, and the idea of escape hit her brain like a demon.

The chocolate fell from her arms, and Selena suddenly took a step back, finally breaking free from her stiff state.

She ran downstairs as fast as she could.

She didn't know how far she had run, and her slender body stumbled and fell to the ground.

Selena propped herself up with both hands on the ground, dizzy and dizzy, and leaned on the railing to stand up. Before she could catch her breath, she suddenly saw a pair of black leather shoes stepping towards her in her lowered gaze.

...

At the same time, in a high-end villa.

Rachel smashed everything in the room with a fierce expression, “Why hasn’t it been taken down yet? Why haven’t those things disappeared? What the hell are you useless people doing!”

Her entire team was gathered in the hall, looking pale.

Everyone knew clearly that even if the entertainment industry didn’t dare to openly blacklist her because of Diana’s relationship, Rachel’s carefully crafted image and reputation were completely ruined!

Not only that, but Rachel’s Weibo account disappeared, and all of her fans were banned. The accumulated popularity was gone overnight.

Her acting career was probably over.

The manager made call after call, but no matter how skilled the programmers were, they couldn’t delete those black materials.

Finally, they managed to contact a well-known hacker in the country, but the other party bluntly refused them, coldly saying:

Do you know that black hacker behind Selena who once took down the entire hacker alliance? Why didn’t you use your brains before provoking her?

The agent’s phone was on speaker, and the mocking voice of the other party echoed clearly in everyone’s ears.

Everyone present closed their eyes wearily.

Rachel went limp, her face as pale as a ghost, fear surging in her eyes, followed by a manic scream.

As she went crazy, the agent’s phone vibrated.

She looked at the number, her eyes complex, and answered, “Miss Diana—”

“Enough,” Diana interrupted her in a casual tone, “let her lie low for a while, focus on filming on set, and when the storm passes, I’ll have her brought back up.”

A cold and domineering voice, not allowing anyone to disagree.

In her words, it seemed like it was just a trivial matter.

Rachel stared fiercely at the phone, her face full of twisted resentment.

Diana made her come to Creephia, so she had to come to Creephia, Diana made her take on Leah’s crappy drama, so she had to lower her status to take on that crappy drama, Diana made her ruin Selena’s face, so she had to go ruin Selena’s face...

All the evil deeds were done by her, and the punishments all fell on her.

Diana only needed to sit up high and give orders!

Even though Diana was the mastermind, it was always her who took the blame in the end...

Perhaps sensing Rachel's dissatisfaction, Diana said in a low voice, "I won't let Selena insult you for nothing. Just wait and see, within three days at the latest, I'll help you get even with the Turner family and make Selena regret... Now listen to me, do you understand?"

Rachel was still struggling, but the two assistants held her down.

The agent smiled apologetically into the phone, "Miss Diana, don't worry, we know what to do."

Diana hung up the phone.

Rachel pushed away the assistants holding her and screamed in anger.

...

Selena's whole body froze in an instant.

She looked at those long and straight legs, her gaze seemingly held by something terrifying, her mind falling into chaos.

A pair of icy hands held her chin, lifting her face.

Selena's frightened gaze met a face that was flawless to the point of having no blemishes, a man with blood-red lips, looking at her tenderly, perfect but not quite human.

Her eyelashes trembled as she looked at the familiar person, but her cold blood showed no signs of warming up.

She cried out breathlessly, "Osvaldo...?"

The man's eyes softened and he gently wiped the cold sweat off her forehead. "Hmm."

Selena sucked in a breath of cold air with a "hiss".

That's right.

Luke said Osvaldo was here, on the top floor, and it was only natural that he would come out when he heard the commotion.

As for the unreasonable details, she subconsciously chose not to think about them.

Selena cleared her mind of those gloomy thoughts and grabbed Osvaldo's hand. "Yesterday, Joanna was with you and we encountered danger..."

A hint of surprise flashed through Osvaldo's eyes as he stared at Selena with his dark eyes. Once he had confirmed something, he picked her up and walked out with her.

Selena furrowed her brows slightly. "Shouldn't we do something about her?"

Osvaldo coldly replied, "Someone will save her."

Sensing the chill in his tone, Selena fell silent.

Osvaldo carried her out of Attract to Love.

The warm sunlight instantly dispelled the darkness.

Oswaldo carried her into the car and drove back to the castle.

...

As soon as Oswaldo left, the door on the top floor cracked open and was kicked open by a pair of exquisite high heels.

The woman looked down at the fallen chocolate, bent down to pick it up, and then swayed inside.

Reeva lay on the ground, half-dead. When she saw the person coming in, tears immediately rolled down her cheeks. "Aunt..."

Joanna stood in front of her niece with a cigarette in her hand, and smiled coquettishly. "Giving up already?"

Reeva's eyes revealed heartbreak. "Aunt, I just like him..."

"But he doesn't like you," Joanna flicked the cigarette ash off her slender fingers and spoke carelessly. "Don't treat him like a normal man. If he says he'll kill you, he will. Those women's tricks are useless on that dead bastard."

"He was born without humanity."

Reeva trembled and curled up completely, clearly remembering the fear of almost dying just now.

She cried and asked, "Then why can Selena be with him?"

Joanna squatted down and looked at her sorrowful niece with a tone that was both sighing and pitying. "Because..."

### **Chapter 755 Not Listening, Making You Cry**

"Because she is Callum Turner's daughter," Joanna gently wiped the blood off her niece's face, and with a cold tone that shocked the other party, she said, "And you are not!"

Oswaldo took Selena back to the castle.

The scent of roses filled the air.

The warm sun shone on the bench in the garden, and Oswaldo put her on it before going into the hall to get a cup of hot water to feed her.

Selena drank the cup of hot water and gradually regained her body temperature.

She exhaled a breath and rubbed her brow bone.

At this moment, she suddenly realized that she had been too well taken care of by Oswaldo and hadn't had those nightmares for a long time.

This is definitely not a good thing for an avenger.

Selena lifted her eyes and looked at Oswaldo's face.

Oswaldo hung his black butterfly-like eyelashes, covering his eyes. Between his delicate eyes, there seemed to be a faint gloom.

A complex emotion surged in Selena's heart. She moved her legs, letting her somewhat numb body fully regain sensation.

Then she spoke with some difficulty, "Oswaldo, I have something to tell you."

Oswaldo lifted his thin eyelids, stared at her for a moment, and then stood up. "I have something very important to do and will be back in the evening."

Selena instinctively grabbed his wrist. "But--"

Oswaldo lowered his head and bit her lips. A hint of something that made her heart race faintly appeared in his eyes. "Be good, listen to me."

Selena refused to let go. "It's really important--"

Oswaldo said expressionlessly, "Not listening, making you cry!"

Selena was stunned.

Until Oswaldo had left for a long time, Selena snapped out of the intimidation of his last words.

She sat in a daze in the garden, recalling the expression on his face when he said those words, her spine tingling.

Make her cry?

How would he make her cry?

He wouldn't hit her, would he?

Selena thought of Oswaldo's face and abandoned the absurd idea.

Oswaldo, such a perfect and noble man, would never stoop to hitting a girl.

Oswaldo said he would be back in the evening, so Selena didn't dwell on these questions anymore.

She had some things to deal with.

Selena got up and went upstairs to find her phone and drove to Olympus Group.

...

Luke was in a meeting when he heard that Selena had arrived at the front desk, feeling somewhat surprised.

Is this little brat here to cause trouble?

But isn't it too soon?

There is no reason why she would have the time and energy to cause trouble for Oswaldo after seeing his true nature.

In the moment of Luke's contemplation, the person had already stood up and walked towards the office.

When he walked into the office, Selena was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, flipping through a financial report.

Luke carefully observed her expression, then smiled leisurely, "Lady Selena, have you finally remembered to inspect your own company?"

Selena was stunned for a moment, and then lazily put the financial report back on the table and stood up straight, "Mr. Jordon, there's something I'd like to ask for your help with."

Luke was speechless, "Don't women usually go to their husbands first when they have a problem?"

Why does Selena always skip over Osvaldo and go to other people first?

She goes to him too often, and who knows if that lord will get jealous and send him off to Africa.

Don't doubt that he's capable of doing such a thing given Osvaldo's personality.

A pained expression appeared on Selena's beautiful face, "But Osvaldo is too busy, he doesn't even have time to talk to me."

She seemed a bit aggrieved as she spoke.

Luke was surprised.

Has the sun risen from the west today?

Just as he was still in shock, he heard Selena sigh, "He even said that if I bother him again, he'll make me cry."

Luke's eye twitched violently.

Selena looked at him and lifted her chin, "So I can only come to you for help."

Luke didn't dare to accept such an honor.

But he also didn't dare to refuse.

If he dared to let Selena go back, frown, become unhappy, doubt herself, or cry... Osvaldo would definitely kill him.

Luke was feeling miserable inside, but maintained his aristocratic demeanor on his face, "So Lady Selena, what can I do to help?"

"I want you to investigate what exactly happened between my mother and Alberto's marriage," Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, her tone icy, "and make it public in a month."

Although Selena was not Lady Nevaeh's real daughter, she greatly admired the woman.

This woman would never resort to finding someone to take over Selena's identity, even if she had to conceal Selena's background.

Moreover, from Alberto's behavior, it was evident that he knew from the beginning that Selena was not his biological daughter.

Over the years, Alberto was not so much neglecting Selena as he was afraid of her.

Therefore, either Lady Nevaeh and Alberto made some undisclosed agreement, or there were questions about the authenticity of this marriage.

Since Alberto enjoyed the rewards given by Lady Nevaeh, he had an obligation to conceal Selena's identity.

Since he was the one who tore up the agreement and exposed Selena's identity, he should pay the price for his many years of wrongdoing.

Of course, before that, she had to help Lady Nevaeh and Selena clear their names.

Luke stared at Selena with a complicated expression. "Lady Selena, aren't you afraid?"

Publicly revealing the truth about Lady Nevaeh and Alberto's marriage would be equivalent to telling everyone openly.

Selena is the daughter of the Turner family!

The Turner family has accumulated a lot of blood debts, and the family has collapsed, leaving only one Patrick.

"I'm certainly afraid," Selena's eyes turned very dark, and she said slowly, "just this morning, I was scared by a man whom I didn't even see his face."

She had never seen such a terrifying person before.

Even on the battlefield of corpses and blood, no one possessed such a thick, terrifying aura.

Luke's eyelids moved, and he stared at her eyes.

"But fear cannot be a reason for me to retreat," Selena smiled, "If I'm afraid, what about those who need my protection? So the more afraid I am, the more I have to face them and tear those demons apart!"

Luke remained silent for a long time before finally asking, "Why wait for a month to make it public? And why ask me for help instead of doing it yourself?"

A hint of something flashed in Selena's eyes, and after a long time, she said slowly, "A month later is my mother's death anniversary."

As for the second question, Selena turned her head to look at Luke. "Because at that time..."

### **Chapter 756 She is His Medicine**

"I have left Creephia already."

Luke's nerves suddenly tightened, staring at Selena without saying a word.

The office suddenly fell silent.



After a moment, Luke relaxed again and casually smiled, "Lady Selena, Osvaldo couldn't bear to tell you, but forgive me for being direct, do you know what tomorrow is?"

Selena looked at him puzzled.

In the dead silence, Luke's smile suddenly disappeared and turned into a complex coldness.

He stared at Selena and said each word deliberately, "Twenty years ago tomorrow, your father died, the Turner family was slaughtered overnight, and your mother was forced to leave the capital, and those wolves swore never to let her set foot in the capital again."

"I guess if it wasn't for you back then, she might have been more willing to die with your father."

Selena's heart suddenly trembled.

Luke took a step forward and his eyes became sharp and heavy, "Lady Selena, you have outstanding intelligence, ruthless means, and strong background. You can make all the people who hurt you in Creephia receive punishment for yourself. Why don't you want to go back and seek justice for the Turner family?"

This was truly cutting to the heart.

Selena's face was suddenly covered with a layer of frost.

Luke's tone slowed down, "I can indeed help you clean up the mess. I can take the shares you gave me and take back the Riddle family's company, restore Lady Nevaeh's reputation, let Alberto die with nothing, let Leah and the Walson family live a life worse than death..."

He sighed slightly, "But Lady Selena, not everything can be replaced."

Osvaldo won't fall in love with another woman except for her.

Anyone in the world can fall in love with someone else, have a former girlfriend, a white moonlight, and may meet other women in the future.

Except for that man.

He was born a paranoid person to some extreme degree.

Selena is his medicine.

She makes him have more emotions, become more human.

He can't live without her.

Selena's face is very pale, with dark eyes, and she turned to look out the window.

The wind is very cold.

The ground is covered with fallen dry leaves.

Winter is coming soon.

Luke looked at her pale and cold eyes and felt that bullying girl like this seemed a bit too much.

After all, it is really cruel to let an orphan who has lost both parents listen to the process of being ruined.

Luke took a step back, turned around, picked up a cup of hot coffee from the table, handed it to Selena's side, and gently said, "Olympus Group will help you with everything unconditionally and won't let anything slip... Go back to find Osvaldo."

Selena stared at the cup of coffee for a while, said thank you, and then reached out to take it.

After drinking the coffee, she put the cup on the table and walked out.

Luke watched her go out and rubbed his forehead.

Will Osvaldo not beat him up for sending Selena back in such a depressed state?

But who made him pursue a wife so unsuccessfully for so long and face the risk of being dumped soon?

Reluctant to use force, unwilling to harm, and afraid to confess... How long would it take to chase Selena, who obviously had emotional issues, to finally get her?

How come no one noticed before that their lord was so slow-moving?

...

After leaving Olympus Group, Selena drove back to the castle.

When she walked in the door, everyone in the castle clearly felt that the mistress was in a bad mood.

After a brief eye contact, someone poured water for Selena, someone went to hug the two small plush toys, and someone went to call Osvaldo.

Selena took off her coat and handed it to the maid, smiling, "I'm tired and want to sleep for two hours. If the young master comes back, please let me know."

The maid was stunned for a moment, then nodded, "Okay, Madam."

Selena went upstairs, closed the door, took out the divorce agreement from the drawer, and sat on the wicker chair on the balcony, staring blankly at the garden outside.

With this distraction, time slid into the evening.

A male eagle flew past, clear and melodious, towards the direction of the sunset. The high-pitched and loud call brought Selena back from a certain emotion.

She shook her head and went over Creepia's affairs in her mind. Although it was not perfect, she had done what she needed to do. The finishing work was left to Luke, and according to that CEO's means, both the Riddle's company and the Riddle family members would definitely be taken care of.

Not to mention Talon, who already holds power.

He will definitely not let Leah and Dominic off easily.

Everything seems to have been settled.

But it seems like it is far from over.

Selena lowered her head, looked towards her heart, with a gentle expression and a soft tone, as if whispering to herself, "Will you blame me?"

"But I'm sorry, I have something I must do. They have been waiting for me for a long time."

Since arriving in Creephia, she no longer dares to think about how the people who cared for her after she died would be.

Her mother's health is not good, and she doesn't know if she can withstand the blow.

Although her father is strict with her, she is his only daughter. He dotes on her, teaches her, and has raised her to eighteen years old... but now he has to send her to the Memorial Wall with his own hands. He must be very sad.

And there's Stanley...

Selena remembered that gentle and elegant man, his eyes and eyebrows shaded with something.

He once said that he was her shield, as well as her sword.

He would protect her and slay all those who threatened and harmed her.

She vaguely remembered, before her consciousness dissipated, seeing him rushing towards her uncontrollably. That kind of panic and fear was a look she had never seen on the face of the boy who grew up with her.

It's just a pity that she didn't find the real culprit before she died.

Selena gently closed her eyes, pressed her forehead with her hand, her face full of fatigue and desolation.

A warm breeze brushed over her face, and suddenly, it seemed like someone was comforting her.

Telling her not to be afraid.

Selena smiled slightly and whispered, "I promise you, when I take back everything, I will come back here and help you take a look at the bamboo shoots you left behind, the scene Breaking Ground."

The warm feeling on her face became even gentler. Selena was stunned for a moment and suddenly felt that something was wrong. She opened her eyes abruptly.

Then she saw Osvaldo standing in front of her.

Selena was stunned.

Does this man even walk silently?

Selena looked at him with wide eyes, unsure of what he had heard.

Osvaldo's face showed no emotion at all.

He tore open a box of chocolates in his hand, lifted his hand to the back of her head, and fed her a piece.

Selena looked at the box of chocolates in surprise.

Why did it look so similar to the one she bought at noon?

### **Chapter 757 The Turner Family is in Trouble!**

Selena unconsciously took a bite.

Oswaldo smiled, "Is it sweet?"

Selena nodded her head.

"Really sweet," she said.

The sweet taste soothed her tired nerves and washed away the negative emotions like receding tide.

Selena bit into the chocolate, afraid that Oswaldo would run away again. She reached out and grabbed his wrist, and said vaguely, "I have something to tell you..."

She should have said it last night.

But like he was deliberately avoiding her, she failed to catch him twice.

She couldn't let him run away this time, no matter what she said.

Oswaldo seemed to see what she was thinking, and he stuffed a chocolate into her mouth again and smiled, "I promise not to run away this time."

Selena said nothing.

She looked at the way he acted and remembered the scene of being fed before.

Oswaldo never interfered in her affairs, but he was very strict in many details, such as one box of milk every day, no staying up late, never forgetting to eat even when busy, and eating even if the taste was not good, all must match her appetite...

She looked at the box of chocolates, nine in total. He wouldn't feed them all to her, would he?

Selena was worried. She took out one from the box, opened it, and fed it to Oswaldo, "I bought a box exactly like this today, intending to give it to you, but I accidentally lost it..."

Oswaldo looked into her eyes, chuckled softly, and obediently bit the chocolate.

Selena smiled and opened another one, placed it by his lips, and fed it to him as soon as he finished the first one.

Oswaldo's deep black eyes sparkled with joy, and he indulged her. He took out another one from the box and tore it apart slowly.

Selena took one as well, with a clear threat in her eyes.

If he fed her again, she wouldn't be polite either.

Oswaldo looked at her widened eyes and cautious expression, and a hint of warmth appeared in his eyes. When she had just finished eating the second one, he fed her another one.

Selena immediately returned the favor.

The two of them finished the box of chocolates in this way, leaving only one last piece.

Selena grabbed it first, "I got it first, so it's yours!"

Oswaldo looked at her as she peeled the chocolate, and when she handed it over, he snatched it and divided it in half, stuffing one half into her mouth.

Selena was speechless.

Do they really need to divide a chocolate so precisely?

But she still obediently took a bite.

The two of them, connected together, had eaten nine pieces of chocolate, and even the air seemed to carry a sweet chocolate scent.

The light outside the window slowly dimmed.

Night fell.

Selena took a deep breath, grabbed Oswaldo's hand, and looked into his eyes, "I have something to tell you."

Oswaldo's slender fingers inserted into her hair, gently combing through it, and said softly, "Okay."

Perhaps because the chocolate was too sweet, all the confusion and reluctance in Selena's heart seemed unusually calm at this moment. She looked at the man's delicate and almost unreal face, and heard the pleasure in his tone. Her eyes slightly curved, and then she bent down to pick up the divorce agreement that had fallen on the ground at some point and handed it to Oswaldo.

Oswaldo seemed not to have seen the thing handed to him. His ghostly gaze was stuck on her face, full of something dangerous yet gentle. "Yes?"

Selena felt a chilling sensation running up her spine, and her heart rate suddenly increased. "I want to divorce--"

Her words had just begun when the tightly closed door was suddenly slammed open from outside.

"Madam!"

Leia, who hadn't seen her for two days, stood at the door, her face full of panic and anxiety. She stared at Selena with wide eyes, even ignoring Oswaldo beside her.

"The Turner family is in trouble!"

With a "snap," the divorce agreement in Selena's hand fell to the ground.

Her black eyes looked at Leia, seemingly not hearing what she was saying.

Oswaldo, standing beside her, slowly lowered his eyelashes, his expression somewhat blurred.

Leia gasped for a few breaths, rushed to Selena, grabbed her hand, "Madam, the Turner family is in trouble. The research institute and several major families are attacking them, and they are in imminent danger..."

At that moment, all the sounds in the entire space seemed to disappear.

Selena's snow-white face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost, and there seemed to be something terrifying seeping out of her eyes, full of sharpness and coldness.

After a long time, her frozen eyes moved slightly, and her tone was terrifyingly slow, "Where is the young master of the Turner family?"

With Patrick there, how could the Turner family be in trouble?

Why did the man who had single-handedly supported the Turner family for more than 20 years under the threat of the wolves suddenly let them suffer an attack on the day before she was about to leave?

Leia looked at her with a worried expression and whispered in a very small voice, "The Turner family's young master... has fallen and might not make it..."

In that moment, Selena suddenly heard the sigh of the goddess of fate in her ear.

She told her, "You can't leave!"

Selena staggered, causing Leia to jump in fright. She instinctively reached out to support her, but Selena suddenly straightened up and pushed Leia away. Then she hurriedly ran out of the room.

Leia instinctively wanted to chase after her, but then she saw Osvaldo standing by the window. She asked loudly, "Young master, why aren't you going after Madam? Don't you love her the most? Why aren't you comforting her when she's so upset?"

Osvaldo didn't say anything. He stood there with his head down, as still as a statue.

Leia stomped her foot in anger. "Madam ran out alone. She might be in danger. Aren't you worried at all, young master?"

Patrick had fallen, and he was Selena's last family. The Turner family was on the brink of destruction, and the next target of those people would surely be Selena!

Especially after the Riddle family exposed the fact that Selena was not Alberto's biological daughter. Someone was clearly scheming to send Selena to her death!

Leia had originally wanted to give Osvaldo a chance to comfort Selena, but his heartless demeanor made her so angry that she finally went after Selena herself.

After the room was empty, Osvaldo slowly bent down and picked up the divorce agreement. He stared at the five glaring words on the cover for a long time, and a ferocious anger gradually emerged in his eyes. He raised his hand and tore the agreement to shreds.

...

Selena rushed out of the bedroom, but she didn't leave the castle. She went to the study, turned on her computer, and logged onto a certain official website. She left a message for someone.

"Contact the Crow immediately in the capital of H Country. I must know his whereabouts immediately!"

The Crow was in the capital, right in the Turner family. How could he have let Patrick fall?

The response came quickly.

White Crow: Okay.

Thirty seconds later, the other party sent a string of numbers.

White Crow: Call him.

Selena immediately took out her phone and called the Crow.

### **Chapter 758 Callum Turner**

After about half a minute, the phone was answered.

Callum was obviously busy saving someone. Selena heard him getting angry and patiently waited for his response. "Have you heard the news?" he asked.

Selena asked in a cold voice, "Is he going to die?"

Callum sneered, his tone suggesting he was ready to kill someone. "As long as he hasn't completely stopped breathing, I can bring him back for you!"

It was obvious that someone had ruined his patient while he was in seclusion, and this had made Callum very angry. Selena breathed a sigh of relief.

But before she could relax completely, Callum's voice suddenly lowered a few degrees and he even spoke seriously for once. "I'll send you some information. Take a careful look at it."

Selena's eyes flashed.

Callum had told her last time that there was a problem with the virus in Patrick's body.

"You know I don't understand anything about viruses," Selena said, her expression cold. However, she still logged in to her account and accepted the data that Callum had sent her.

Along with the data, there were words in her ear.

"If the Turner family's annihilation is related to the origin of this virus, you... be prepared mentally."

Selena's hand holding the mouse froze, her heart contracted in an instant, and she suddenly lost the courage to open the data on the screen.

As long as Patrick didn't die, she could go home with peace of mind. Callum had also assured her that Patrick wouldn't die. Why did she need to be mentally prepared?

He knew that she wasn't truly a member of the Turner family, and that helping Patrick was only because of her friendship with Selena. The Turner family's affairs, strictly speaking, had nothing to do with her. What did she need to prepare for?

Selena's slender fingers trembled unconsciously, and the vague unease that had been lingering in her heart suddenly expanded limitlessly at this moment.

She stared quietly at the data lying on the computer screen, her voice soft and with a hint of fear, "Is it related to me?"

Callum was silent for a long time this time. In the end, he told her the truth, "That virus came from the Divine Love organization in the past."

There was a loud bang.

All the color drained from Selena's face, and her eyes widened to the maximum in an instant. For a moment, it seemed like countless flickering blood-colored shadows were flying rapidly out of her dark and quiet eyes.

The beautiful city turned into a dead zone overnight as the virus ravaged the entire city. High walls were erected, electric grids were installed, and police aimed their firepower at innocent victims. Piles of corpses were burned...

Those blood flowers blooming in the icy snow, those children struggling and screaming, trying to survive...

And that person, buried deep in the memory long ago.

"Selena, I gave you ten years. If after ten years, you haven't grown into what I expected, I will change this world my own way."

Suddenly, it seemed that some kind of fate's thread tied her up in knots, pressing down on her until her breath stopped in an instant.

Divine Love...

Selena's face turned deathly pale, but her voice was cold and terrifying. "The Divine Love organization was destroyed long ago. I even killed him myself!"

The figure appeared before her eyes again, stepping on a bloody ground, looking at her with a smiling gaze full of disdain. "Did you think I lost to you?"

He sneered, his tone filled with resentment and anger. "You just took advantage of me!"

No!

When she arrived with the police that year, the situation in the entire underground city had already been under control. Someone had already closed the city gate, cut off all water and electricity, and set a fire inside, ending that city of sin.

That person had also said with his own mouth that he did not lose to her!

But instead...

A name flashed lightning-fast through Selena's mind.

Callum Turner!

With a sudden movement, Selena stood up, knocking over the water cup on the table. She didn't care and turned around to run out.

The laughter of the person before he died echoed in her ears as she ran.



“Selena, remember that even if I go to hell, I will return!”

Leia had just arrived at the door when she saw Selena rushing out, looking uglier than she had ever seen before.

Leia was startled. “Madam!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Selena had already run out of the door.

Without a thought, Leia immediately followed after her.

Oswaldo walked out of the room behind them, his face as white as paper, but his lips were as red as if they were painted with blood. He looked at the direction Selena had left, but did not follow her.

...

Selena drove towards the Riddle family at breakneck speed.

After Lady Nevaeh’s mansion was taken back, she never came back to see it.

But Lady Nevaeh and Selena’s things were all kept in this mansion.

Selena stopped the car, rushed into her room, and took out a small safe from inside.

Patrick had given her a USB flash drive before.

He said that if she wanted to know about Selena’s parents, she could take a look.

Selena had never opened it.

She had once thought that something like this would never see the light of day again.

However, fate seemed to have played a huge joke on her.

Just as she was about to leave everything related to Selena behind, fate forced her to come back and open it herself.

Escaping always comes at a price...

Selena closed her eyes, raised her hand to her forehead, and suppressed the surging emotions.

This was something belonging to Selena’s parents.

Patrick giving it to her must have represented their beauty.

So...

There was nothing to be afraid of.

Selena opened her eyes, her dark eyes returning to a clear and calm state.

Her slender fingers pressed down on the password lock one by one.

With a “click,” the safe opened.

Revealing the hidden contents inside.

A USB flash drive and a bright red carnelian.

Selena lifted the small USB flash drive in her hand.

In that moment, she suddenly remembered the young Selena, who was alone and helpless.

She had never met her own father.

She didn't even know until his death that her father had another family.

The only impression that Callum had left for his daughter was through this small USB flash drive.

As Selena ran into the room, Leia saw her mistress standing at the table holding the USB flash drive that she had previously asked to be put away, lost in thought.

Leia looked at her pale complexion and furrowed her brow.

Selena didn't like the Riddle family, so Patrick was her only remaining relative.

Something had happened to the Turner family, and Madam was surely upset.

So Leia just stood quietly at the door, not disturbing Selena.

In the quiet space, Selena stared at the USB flash drive for a long time, then walked to the table and turned on the computer.

She pressed the power button and inserted the USB flash drive into the computer.

### **Chapter 759 USB Content**

In the castle, Osvaldo watched Selena leave without chasing after her or saying anything to comfort her.

His unusual behavior left the people in the castle puzzled. The old butler seemed to have guessed something and dismissed the other servants before approaching Osvaldo with a worried look. "Master, is it true that you have something to do with the Turner family?"

Osvaldo had noticed Selena's abnormal behavior recently.

The young woman no longer personally handled matters related to the Riddle family.

She had sent Hattie away, collected her graduation certificate in advance, and no longer went to the Olympus Group... All signs indicated one thing.

Selena was leaving!

Everyone in the castle knew they were married, but they also knew that Selena and Osvaldo were not truly husband and wife.

Except for last night, they had never spent the night in the same room.

Osvaldo looked at the old butler with his ghostly eyes, radiating intense danger and coldness. "She said she wouldn't blame me!"

The old butler was not optimistic. He shook his head. "Madam may be unfeeling, but she is also loyal. She doesn't like the Riddle family, and the young master of the Turner family is her only relative. If he has any trouble, Madam will be sad, even if she doesn't say so."

Once it was found out that Osvaldo was involved, would they still be able to be husband and wife without resentment?

But the old butler also understood Osvaldo. When it came to matters concerning Selena, he would definitely leave no room for the Turner family.

It was more likely that he knew those people were targeting the Turner family but did nothing about it, or that he was pushed to the limit by the news of Selena's departure and secretly contributed to it.

After all, everyone knew that the head of the Anderson family had a soft spot for Lady Nevaeh's daughter, and Selena had been exposed as not being Alberto's biological daughter. Almost everyone knew that she was definitely the daughter of the Turner family.

People in the aristocratic circle were always good at watching a show and enjoying the drama.

The fact that the research institute and those families were openly suppressing the Turner family meant that they were certain that the Anderson family would remain indifferent to the Turner family's situation.

The only way they could have this understanding is because of what Osvaldo did.

Osvaldo's eyes were cold and there was not a hint of extra expression on his face.

He looked in the direction Selena left for a good while before speaking, "He won't die."

The old butler breathed a sigh of relief and asked again, "What about the Turner family?"

Osvaldo didn't speak, just stared at the night outside the window.

The old butler instantly understood.

The fate of the Turner family ultimately depended on Selena's choice.

...

At the same moment.

In the hospital.

Alberto is scolding Leah.

Leah reveals that Selena is not his daughter and tears off the last shred of his dignity, causing Alberto to hate her to the bone.

"You animal, you killed your brother, hurt your mother, tortured your father... how could I have given birth to someone like you?"

Leah leaned against the wall with a thick layer of gauze wrapped around her wrist, her face as pale as a ghost.

Hearing Alberto's words, she coldly chuckled, "If I became an animal, isn't it all your fault? You passed on your despicable blood to me and made me a bastard since birth... My mother and I fell to this point because of the sins you created!"

If it weren't for this man's greed and the big lie he told, taking Lady Nevaeh's wealth for himself, she wouldn't have had the chance to enter the gates of the wealthy and meet Lady Nevaeh at such a young age.

She was grateful for the twenty years of luxury this man had given her, but she also hated that she was a bastard from the beginning to the end.

Alberto's face twisted in anger, "You bitch, do you even know what the consequences will be if this matter is exposed?"

Previously, he had always hidden behind Selena's father's reputation.

Even if Selena hated him, she wouldn't dare to kill him.

But once Selena discovered the truth, that heartless devil wouldn't let him go!

Alberto trembled at the thought of Selena's cold eyes.

Leah looked at Alberto contemptuously, then turned her head to look at the dark sky outside the window with a sinister smile, "Dad, don't worry, Selena won't have another chance to come and hold us accountable..."

Without certainty, how could she tell the results of the paternity test for those two hairs to the people in capital?

That phoenix, who had been trampled under her feet since childhood and was wandering outside, would never have a chance to go home again.

Alberto was shocked when he heard her words, "What did you say?"

Leah was probably anxious, or maybe excited. She tore off the bandage on her hand, revealing the deep scar on her wrist, and fresh red blood dripped down.

She looked at the blood and smiled slightly, "I said, if there's no family left, why bother going home? Selena is destined to be a pitiful worm without anyone's care in her life..."

She wanted Selena to have nothing to rely on!

She wanted Selena to taste the pain of gaining and losing her loved ones in an instant!

She wanted Selena to see with her own eyes who would end up with nothing between the two of them.

Alberto looked at Leah's twisted and distorted smile on her face, suddenly feeling a chill of fear.

He thought Leah might have gone crazy...

But Alberto was inherently selfish, and for him, nothing was more important than his own life.

He threatened viciously, "You did this, if Selena comes looking for us in the end, you tell her that it's all your own doing, don't involve me!"

Leah couldn't bear to watch his behavior.

She didn't know why, but she suddenly remembered the description of Selena's biological father by the people in capital.

Unparalleled in the world.

Incomparable.

Compared to her own stupid, selfish, ignorant and cowardly father, it really made Leah feel as if she had eaten a fly.

Since Selena had taken all the good things, then Selena naturally deserved to die!

...

In the Riddle family villa, Selena opened a video.

It was a vibrant forest.

All that could be seen was green, with branches and leaves flourishing, and colorful flowers clustered together. The lush green leaves rustled gently in the wind, making a soft rustling sound.

Lady Nevaeh, in her teenage years, stood in a carpet of flowers and grass, taking pictures with a camera in hand. White flowers adorned her long black hair, and warm sunshine shone down on her, casting a shower of golden light.

Suddenly, a tender yellow flower fell from the sky and landed precisely in the girl's arms.

Lady Nevaeh was stunned for a moment, then looked up slightly, seeming to meet someone's gaze.

The girl in the video smiled, raised the camera in her hand, and "click", a flash of silver light flashed by.

### **Chapter 760 Callum and Nevaeh**

And Selena's eyes were drawn to another figure in the picture.

The moment she saw that man, a thought flashed through her mind.

Selena still looked more like her father after all.

The man had an extremely distinguished face, his skin pale, and he sat with one leg bent up on a tree trunk and the other casually hiked down, gazing smilingly at the young girl beneath the tree, his eyes gentle and calm, like he was gazing into the human world.

The image was undoubtedly beautiful.

Just when Selena thought that this pair of handsome men and beautiful women would have some kind of romantic encounter, Nevaeh in the video suddenly raised her hand, pointed at the man and said angrily, "Don't think I don't know what you did two days ago, I'm warning you, next time you dare to barge into my secret base without consent, I'll beat you up!"

Selena let out a snort and laughed.

She had a hunch before that Nevaeh did not belong to the traditional sense of a lady's daughter, and her temperament should be more in the category of a "savage girlfriend".

The marks on my body from the last time you pinched me have not disappeared yet, you will easily lose me." Callum sighed, "Nevaeh, you should be more gentle."

The voice was like a hidden flowing spring, soft, and gentle.

The young girl glared at him fiercely, "Katie Poole is the most gentle, and even insisted to marry you, you should go to her instead!"

The man laughed and lightly jumped down from under the tree, raising his hand.

Nevaeh's eyes subconsciously moved over.

The man's palm flipped over, revealing a snow-white piece of rice paper in his hand.

When Nevaeh saw what was written on it, she suddenly froze.

Callum gazed at her warm and brilliant face, his voice pious and gentle, smiling, "Nevaeh, this is something I will give to my future wife, I named it 'City of Charm', now I give it to you, from now on, you are the one I will love with all my heart."

The fierceness and indifference on Nevaeh's face was instantly taken away, and she suddenly blushed, glaring at the man in front of her.

Callum raised his hand and stroked her hair, lowered his head, and kissed her forehead intimately, "Even if other women in this world have a million good qualities, they are all irrelevant to me, I only have my heart for you."

Lady Nevaeh was stunned, staring at the face that was so close to hers. Eventually, she reached out and took his hand, a shy and joyful smile appearing on her face. "Forget it. Since you rejected Katie so decisively, I'll be magnanimous and won't hold it against you!" After speaking, she ran ahead.

Callum chuckled and followed closely, wrapping his arm around the girl. "I'll take you somewhere."

Lady Nevaeh obediently stayed in his embrace and asked curiously, "Where are we going?"

"To a place that will make you happy."

Under the golden sun, the two beautiful figures walked together, gradually disappearing into the distance.

...

Selena stared blankly at the scene. Her heart did not relax but instead tightened even more. She pressed the pause button, her eyes drooping and a smile uglier than crying appearing on her face. "If you were still alive and saw your parents' past, you would be so happy..." Her voice was low and hoarse in the silent space.

Leia, who was standing guard outside the door, heard the sound and turned to look. She didn't hear what Selena had said clearly, but she saw Selena gently lowering her eyelashes with a pale face, making her heart ache.

Leia couldn't stand the oppressive silence and wanted to come over, but she knew Selena couldn't leave at the moment. She couldn't help but blame Osvaldo in her heart. Why wasn't he here to accompany Selena at this time?

She looked so lonely, making people feel sorry for her...

Leia couldn't help but walk over silently. She didn't make any sound, just squatted down beside Selena like a quiet little animal, opening her eyes wide to accompany her.

Selena raised her eyelids, her eyes filled with a gentle tenderness as she touched Leia's head. "Thank you."

Leia smiled at her and said, "Madam, you should be angry with the young master. It's his fault this time. Don't talk to him for at least a week!"

Selena laughed, suppressing the bitterness in her heart, taking a deep breath and turning to look at the screen. She clicked the continue button.

The scene on the screen changed again, and the situation between the two lovers was completely different.

With a loud "smack," Lady Nevaeh, who was wearing a red dress and had already grown into a stunning beauty in the City of Charm, slapped Callum in public. She lifted her chin, tears welling up in her eyes, and said through gritted teeth, "Callum, if you leave, never come back!"

The man gently called out to her, "Nevaeh, you need to be a good obedient girl..."

Lady Nevaeh stared at him, even if she forcefully closed her mouth, love still flowed from her eyes as she threatened fiercely, "If you leave, I'll take our child and marry someone else!"

Callum touched her hair and said, "Anything is possible, except for this!"

Lady Nevaeh looked straight into her lover's eyes, as if struggling to restrain something, but ultimately broke down completely. She suddenly rushed forward and hugged him tightly, "You have to come back! I'll wait for you no matter how long it takes! I'll bring our child with me and wait for you to come back!"

Callum smiled, like the man who had once gazed lovingly at his beloved woman. "Selena Riddle," he said tenderly, looking at her belly. "Our child's name is Selena Riddle."

...

With a "snap," Selena pressed the mouse button with force, shattering all of her nails.

Fresh red blood gushed out.

She stared fixedly at the time that separated the two lovers on the screen. Suddenly, she raised her hand and lightly pressed her eyes.

Leia looked up at Selena's pale face and asked softly, "Madam, are you okay?"

According to reason, Selena should be very happy to see her biological parents in the video, but Leia sensed deep pain and oppression from her, without any joy.

Why?

Leia couldn't help but look up at the frozen image on the screen. At this moment, neither Callum nor Lady Nevaeh had died yet, and they both looked very happy. So why was Selena so sad?

"About twenty years ago," Selena put down her hand and stared at the man on the screen, her lips hooked in a self-deprecating smile. "A group of radical elements addicted to human experiments built a huge experimental laboratory in the far north."

Leia suddenly widened her eyes and shivered.

Human experiments...

This news, regardless of the country, meant an absolute disaster.