

Love Rats 761

Chapter 761 Choice

“That group of people is dedicated to genetic research. They believe that the human body is too fragile, so the so-called ‘fusion faction’ was born, hoping to combine the advantages of other creatures with humans to create a more powerful human gene.”

Leia listened quietly, trying to digest the information in Selena’s words.

“Later, a person who fell into a state of suspended animation during the experiment crawled out of the corpse pit and leaked the news. Then, the H Country police intervened, sending a team of people to secretly infiltrate and destroy the laboratory, killing all the participants and destroying all the data, in order to suppress the matter.”

Leia’s gaze unconsciously turned to Callum on the screen.

The time on the screen happened to be a certain day twenty years ago.

At that time, the Turner family was the top first family in the capital, holding the power of the vast majority of police corps.

Coupled with Lady Nevaeh and Callum’s respective scenes, the person who went there originally... was Callum?

Callum destroyed the laboratory, but the news that came back was his death.

Afterwards, overnight, the Turner family was massacred by a mysterious force, and the major families in the capital not only stood by and watched, but also took the opportunity to divide the Turner family’s power, forcing Lady Nevaeh to leave the capital...

Leia clenched her fist, her eyes turning red with anger.

Selena looked at the gentle-eyed man quietly, her eyes full of paleness. “Thirteen years later, an organization called ‘Divine Love’ released a batch of specially trained leeches into the water, polluting the entire city’s water source and exposing the entire city to a virus.”

“By the time the police received the news, it was already too late. The people who were originally responsible for the rescue had even prepared for the virus to spread throughout the country.”

“But when the police arrived, they found that the city gate had already been closed by someone, and although people were still escaping, the vast majority of them were trapped.”

“The people trapped in the city probably knew something. The adults and the elderly did not try to escape, they just tried everything they could to send their children out, hoping they could survive...”

Leia was just about to breathe a sigh of relief when she heard Selena’s tone suddenly change, adding a touch of desolate fatigue. “But—”

“What greeted them was the firepower of the police...”

Leia exclaimed and trembled all over, her eyes completely turning moist. “But they were all innocent...”

Selena looked at her gently, her eyes shrouded in something terrifying, tightly grasping the armrest of the chair, allowing the blood to flow more and more from her fingers, but still unmoved.

After a long time, she closed her eyes in pain and whispered, "Human interests are above everything else."

"It's both wrong and right."

Leia felt cold and instinctively hugged herself tightly. She looked at Selena with wide eyes and suddenly realized that this woman was truly ruthless.

Selena's voice trembled and stuttered, almost incoherent. "For a whole month, the city was filled with blood. After it was certain that no one could escape, the police dug up the surrounding area and buried it, making it a permanently buried underground city."

Now looking back, there were clearly so many doubts at the time.

Who closed the door of the underground city?

Who made the people inside voluntarily, quietly, and forever stay inside?

And who told the people in the city that even if they escaped, the virus was completely incurable?

So in the end, only the children were sent out...

The virus would spread rapidly and terrorize every person who came into contact with it. If one person escaped, the world could possibly face doomsday...

All of this clearly showed her a cruel truth.

Callum didn't actually die twenty years ago!

He just never came back to find Lady Nevaeh for some reason.

Later, Lady Nevaeh died of illness.

Callum died in the disaster thirteen years ago.

Afterwards, Selena died.

Her uncle, David, took over the laboratory located in the extreme north, which became the source of the disaster thirteen years later. The person who had massacred the Turner family back then was also likely related to him.

The traitor of the Riddle family...

The Turner family...

Selena looked up at the cold white light above her head, her eyes almost on the verge of collapse.

With her eyes closed and her eyes red, she murmured in a fragile voice, "Selena, it turns out that I have always owed you..."

From a very, very long time ago, she had owed Selena her entire life.

Leia saw clearly a tear rolling down Selena's cheek. She hung her slender shoulders like a dying butterfly, and the pain seemed to be crushing her whole being.

Leia felt sad in her heart.

She had known Selena for so long and had never seen her cry, no matter how much the outside world hurt her.

She was so strong that people thought she would never cry.

Leia grabbed her hand, feeling anxious and about to cry, "Madam, let's not watch anymore. Let's go back and find the young master, okay? He can't bear to see you sad like this. He must have a way to make you feel better..."

Selena opened her eyes, with no signs of tears despite her red eyes.

She took a few deep breaths and forced herself to calm down. She looked up at the video on the screen and then turned it off with her hand.

She had already found out what she wanted to know.

These beautiful scenes belonged to the real Selena, and she had no right to see them!

Selena turned off the video, unplugged the USB drive, but did not immediately return it.

She sat on the chair, staring quietly at the USB drive in her hand and whispered, "I want to be alone for a while."

Leia dared not disturb her and carefully retreated.

Selena sat on the chair, holding her legs, looking at the small USB drive in her hand, which carried all the beautiful memories of that man and Lady Nevaeh.

The phone on the table suddenly vibrated.

Selena looked up at it.

It was a video sent by Margot.

Selena stared at it for a long time, then suddenly turned it off with her hand.

Then she turned off her phone, hugged her arms, and buried her face deep.

After a while, the light outside the window gradually brightened.

When the first light of dawn shone on Selena, the silent person finally moved her fingers.

The blood on her fingers had stopped flowing after a night.

Selena slowly raised her head. She stared at the light outside the window, her eyes flashing with unprecedented coldness and sharpness.

She opened her phone and received another video call from Margot.

This time, Selena answered the call.

Margot's excited voice came through, "Selena, that bastard Vincent has gone out..."

Chapter 762 Let's go to capital!

"I'm right outside his estate gate now, tell me how to open this thing and I'll come get you right away..."

Margot's excited voice echoed in Selena's ears as she walked out of the villa with her phone in hand.

She stood under the dim sky, her face tense as she looked around.

The air was cold, with the damp fog blowing on her face along with the cold wind of early winter, sending a chilling sensation through her.

Under her feet was the familiar Creephia, to the south lay the direction of capital, while to the north was the homeland she yearned for in her dreams.

The north and south were connected, yet the two roads were completely opposite.

A hint of confusion crossed Selena's eyes, a rare occurrence.

She slowly lifted her head and looked up at the gray-white sky, her dark eyes filled with vastness, with stars and moons floating and sinking, seemingly revealing the ups and downs of fate within them.

A man stood in the cold wind, draped in a black coat, with a slender and elegant figure, his handsome appearance like an ink painting.

Hearing the footsteps, he raised his eyebrows and looked up, revealing his black eyes.

In the next second, the man picked up a black umbrella from the side and walked towards the girl, sheltering her under the umbrella with slow steps.

Further away, more black-clad men stood in the morning mist, with their straight postures and sharp gazes, exuding the solemnity and majesty that only military officers possessed.

Osvaldo's gaze swept over her blood-stained fingertips, his breathing became stagnant.

After a moment, the man's expression returned to calm, like a caring husband, he affectionately touched her cold cheeks, his tone full of tenderness, comforting and encouraging her, "You, don't be afraid, I'll take you home."

Selena suddenly jolted.

Her mind felt like it was hit hard with a hammer, making her nerves unable to bear it, and she let out a scream.

Wake up call!

It was only at this moment that Selena had to recognize and accept a fact.

From the moment she was reborn into Selena, she became her.

Whether she liked it or not, Selena's life was her life.

She couldn't avoid it, couldn't escape it, and had no choice but to face it head on.

Selena lifted her head and looked at the man in front of her.

Her face was pale, with a hint of misty grievances in her eyes, "... Is capital good?"

Even though at this moment, she was supposed to be going home.

Oswaldo smiled and seduced her with extreme tenderness, "Capital is my home, and it's your home too. Our home is there, how could it not be good?"

Selena's eyelashes trembled as she asked unreasonably, "Can I kill and do whatever I want in there?"

"Yes!" The man didn't hesitate at all, coaxing his aggrieved little darling with a smile. After a moment of silence, his voice was low, hoarse, and pious, "Selena, everyone owes you..."

Including the Anderson family.

Callum and Lady Nevaeh, all the deceased members of the Turner family, are heroes.

And those who are currently feasting on the Turner family's flesh and blood, the high-ranking aristocrats, are greedy and selfish demons.

If they had not taken advantage of the Turner family's vulnerability and entered their territory, the Turner family would not have lost their power, Lady Nevaeh would not have been forced to leave the capital, and Selena would not have lost her parents and died early.

When the first warm rays of sunlight fell on her, Selena raised her head and all her fragility and hesitation dissipated in an instant.

She took a few steps forward, looking in the direction of the capital, determination and strength swirling in her dark eyes, and her lips curved coldly, "Then I'll go find them and collect all the blood and debt they owe me!"

...

At the moment the plane took off, two figures walked out from behind.

Luke gazed at the plane gradually moving away, feeling complex emotions. "He actually turned back..."

Joanna held a red silk umbrella and a cigarette between her slender fingers. When she heard him, she laughed. "Men are really not good things, bullying a girl like that..."

Luke didn't dare argue with her on this topic, respectfully looking over. "Joanna, do you know why Lady Selena changed her mind?"

Clearly, her determination to leave was so strong before.

If it weren't for knowing that it was impossible to stop her, Oswaldo wouldn't have been forced to take action against the Turner family.

Even last night, she had already sent the divorce agreement to Oswaldo.

When Luke received this news, his heart almost stopped from the shock.

However, he never expected that Selena would suddenly change her mind after just one night.

And this was without any incidents of domestic violence occurring.

It just doesn't seem normal.

Joanna's gaze shifted to the Riddle family villa next to them, and something flashed through her coquettish eyes. She giggled and said, "Callum was a disaster twenty years ago. He's been dead for so long, and he still wants to come out and harm his own daughter. If he knew what was going on down here, he'd be helping other men abduct his daughter... tsk!"

The last "tsk" sound made Luke's eyelids twitch.

He really wanted to say something for his lord.

There is probably no woman harder to catch than Selena in the world.

In order to pursue her, Osvaldo almost lowered himself to the dust, but that young lady never showed any signs of falling in love with him.

It's not easy!

After resolving the most important matter, Luke began to worry about the situation in capital. After all, it was created by Osvaldo. If Patrick really died in the end, it would be a big problem.

He frowned, "What's the situation in capital?"

Joanna took a drag of her cigarette and chuckled lightly. "Your lord actually didn't do much. He just created an illusion that he wouldn't get involved with the Turner family's affairs, and those fools rushed to attack him..."

She paused and added, "Oh, but the matter of Mr. Turner's virus worsening is a different story."

If Patrick hadn't fallen, the Turner family wouldn't have collapsed so quickly.

Luke's expression became serious, "Did he really do it?"

Joanna's eyes flickered and she smiled, "Of course. He even took the medicine from me himself. Do you think he would show mercy?"

Luke didn't say anything.

"But those people shouldn't be that stupid. Selena's identity has almost been revealed. Once it's proven that she is the Turner family's daughter, they won't be afraid of her instigating Osvaldo to seek revenge?"

Joanna glanced at him, "What if the Poole family was also involved?"

Luke immediately felt relieved.

Compared to Osvaldo's secretive operations, Christ was openly seeking revenge.

At this point, the two of them stopped speaking without planning.

They looked up and watched the direction of the plane leaving.

Knowing Selena's personality, since she had given up the opportunity to leave and chose to go back to collect debts, she would definitely not stop until she turned the entire capital upside down.

Chapter 763 Capital

The vengeful young lady who was quick to take revenge had only dealt with two insignificant lackeys in Creephia before. It was nothing but a small disturbance.

As for Osvaldo, he was nothing more than a decoration without any presence.

But Selena had gone to Capital, where Osvaldo was in charge of everything. It was the place where that man's word was law.

Luke smiled, his eyes suddenly filled with a hint of anticipation.

Twenty years had passed, and when Callum and Lady Nevaeh's daughter entered Capital with a raging anger and hatred, the faces of those people from back then must have been quite interesting.

A few withered leaves were blown to Joanna's feet, leaving a trail of decayed colors.

The wind was picking up.

Winter had arrived.

Joanna stepped on the leaves and sneered slowly, "Those worthless people... should have died twenty years ago!"

...

Capital, the Turner family.

Although the Turner family was no longer the first family of Capital, their heritage was still deep and their guards were not few.

Especially now, with the news of the head of the Turner family suddenly falling down, spread by all sorts of malicious people, the security of the entire Turner family was more severe than ever.

The morning sun shone on the people standing in front of the Turner family's gate, and their figures were all neat and straight.

A group of men and women in formal dress were surrounded by people, strolling in and arrogantly evaluating the former first family of Capital. Their expressions were all proud and contemptuous, full of schadenfreude, clearly not well-intentioned.

The guard immediately pulled down the alert line and stopped them outside the gate, his face vigilant. "Stop! The Turner family is busy today and not receiving guests. Please leave!"

The group of people sneered and directly waved their hands, and their bodyguards behind them immediately pushed aside the two guards at the gate with killing intent.

After clearing the way, the group of people coldly laughed and broke in.

The man at the head of the group walked a few steps and suddenly realized that one person was missing, so he turned around.

“Mr. Poole, why haven’t you left yet?” he asked.

Upon hearing this, the others also turned their heads and looked at the man who was left behind with suspicion.

Christ stood outside the gate of the Turner family, looking up at the sky in the distance, and smiled. His eyes were unclear. “The sun is shining nicely today...”

The scene suddenly fell silent.

William Gallagher was the first to laugh. “Mr. Poole is right. The sun is indeed shining nicely today, suitable for going out and doing big things!”

Claudia Jackson flicked the ash off her cigarette and spoke in a flippant and disdainful tone, “You’re right. The Turner family, with their thin bloodline, thin power, and thin influence, should have disappeared long ago. But they insist on struggling to survive and have become a joke that we’ve been watching for so many years...”

“Now, they can at least make us laugh, which is the only value that the capital’s first family can still provide. It’s now their sunset years, isn’t it? It’s their honor to have so many prestigious families send them off on their final journey!”

While the people of the other prestigious families gloated, Diana, who was part of the research institute, frowned.

Christ looked in Creephia’s direction... was it just a coincidence?

But then, she suddenly remembered Christ’s previous grudge with Selena.

Christ’s beloved sister was killed by Selena. She must have wanted to kill the woman, and knowing her usual style, she wouldn’t have come along just to join in on the fun.

At this point, Diana put her worries aside and laughed scornfully, “It’s a pity that Lady Selena can’t see this scene, otherwise her expression would be priceless!”

Her words instantly silenced the lively atmosphere.

Several families that were previously damaged because of Selena’s actions darkened and looked disgusted.

Claudia sneered, “She’s just a bastard with an unknown father. Why should we care about her? She has the sense to stay away from the capital and not try to make her presence known, or else I’d teach her a lesson!”

As she spoke, her voice was filled with hatred.

For many years, the Jackson family had been trying to gain control of the Capital Medical College, but Patrick, the sickly boy, just wouldn’t die, causing them to waste a lot of effort.

During the Capital University exam incident, not only was her beloved brother forced to drop out of school, but their family's reputation was also ruined. Even their people who were finally accepted into the International Medical Alliance were suddenly removed.

Compared to other families, the Jackson family suffered the most, and their hatred towards Selena ran the deepest.

After Claudia finished speaking, Christ, who had been staring at the sun the whole time, suddenly turned to look at her.

His cold, gloomy gaze swept over her face, emitting a sharp and icy feeling.

Claudia shuddered.

But by the time she looked back, Christ had already withdrawn his gaze, as if nothing had happened.

Claudia clenched her fingers, wondering if what just happened was her imagination.

But she didn't have time to think more about it, as the others had already been stirred up by Diana's words and were heading towards the Turner family mansion with unfriendly expressions.

In the living room, Lydia Turner had stayed up all night, her eyes red, but she still forced herself to stay alert and arranged a series of things.

She was originally a collateral bloodline of the Turner family, but because of her outstanding design talent, she was selected to enter the research institute.

Patrick's virus suddenly worsened, and he was the only legitimate heir left. If he fell, the Turner family wouldn't even be able to find a townspeople.

They could only temporarily transfer her over.

When Lydia heard the commotion outside, she immediately tensed up, looked up, and her eyes turned red with anger.

"The Turner family doesn't welcome you, get out right away!"

As soon as Lydia finished speaking, she saw Diana sneer and slap her hard, "Lydia, how dare you talk to Professor Chen like that? Don't you want to stay in the research institute anymore?"

Selena's two slaps from last time had been weighing heavily on Diana's mind.

She had no chance to get revenge on Selena, so she did everything she could to retaliate against anyone related to her.

Lydia didn't have much to do with Selena, but she was unlucky enough to be related to the Turner family.

Lydia stumbled back from the blow, almost falling down. She covered her face and glared angrily at Diana.

With the support of the Turner family's resources, her talent, and her willingness to work hard, Lydia had always been above Diana in the research institute.

But because of her obsession with design, she had always kept a low profile, so very few people outside knew her name.

However, not long ago, Diana brought back the Sacred Pearl from somewhere, and became the “savior” of the Anderson family’s crown prince. Her resources and status skyrocketed, and everyone flattered her.

For a while, she was the talk of the capital.

Lydia’s gaze swept over the middle-aged man standing behind Diana...

Chapter 764 the Turner Family from Capital

Lydia’s gaze swept over the middle-aged man standing behind Diana and she gritted her teeth, suppressing the anger from being hit, and coldly asked, “Cohen, you have never interfered in the conflicts of the major families before, but now you have openly led people to trespass into the Turner Family. What does this mean?”

The factions in the research institute were complex, and the infighting was very serious. Cohen was the head of the research department and could fully represent the attitude of the department.

Cohen gave her a faint glance and said, “It means what you see. Diana has earned a lot of resources for the research department this year and even brought back the Sacred Pearl. The research department should stand by her side.”

Lydia’s eyes turned red again, this time from anger.

She had worked tirelessly in the research department for so many years, and Cohen had always shown that he valued her. She had also always respected him as a teacher.

But she never expected that as soon as Patrick fell, these people would abandon her at the first opportunity.

The medical school was doing everything possible to save Patrick, and if even her research institute, which had cost her years of effort, chose to stand by and watch, then the Turner Family would really have to fight alone.

Lydia felt cold. She felt as if she was standing alone at the edge of a cold cliff, where a gentle push from these people could send her plummeting into the abyss.

She looked hopefully at the people behind Cohen.

She looked at her former friends, hoping to hear a word of support.

Members of the research department avoided her gaze, some sneered, some gloated, some remained silent, and some turned their heads away.

Only no one stood up to speak for her.

A trace of cold despair spread in Lydia’s heart. Finally, she looked at a handsome young man standing behind Diana, with a pale face and a pleading tone, “Dennis...”

Dennis seemed guilty and dared not look at her, avoiding her gaze.

Alina saw this and sneered, raising her chin as she grabbed Dennis's arm, "Lydia, Dennis is my boyfriend now. How dare you publicly seduce my boyfriend? Shameless!"

After speaking, she seemed so angry that she even slapped Lydia's face, imitating Diana's action.

Dennis was stunned, seeming to want to say something, but his mouth moved, and in the end, he lowered his head and said nothing.

Lydia felt as if she had been struck and couldn't even feel the pain on her face.

She stared at the young man opposite her, using all her willpower to not cry out in pain.

Diana seemed to have had enough of her former rival's pitiful state of being ostracized and stepped forward slowly, with a proud smile on her face. "Lydia, I am officially informing you now that you have been expelled from the research department. Don't ever say that you are a member of our institute again. You no longer have that qualification!"

After speaking, she turned around and looked at the group of aristocratic offspring who were enjoying the show behind her. "The matter of the institute has been resolved. Now, it's your turn to shine on your home turf."

Upon hearing Diana's words, Lydia hurriedly suppressed her emotions, straightened her back, and angrily said, "The Turner family is closed for visitors today. We won't receive anyone. Please leave!"

Claudia Jackson sneered with a disdainful tone, "The Turner family, a small collateral branch, actually dares to talk to us like this? It's simply ridiculous!"

Diana smiled faintly. "Miss Jackson is right. We didn't teach her the rules, and it's our fault as well as Cohen's. Since we are fellow students, I will teach her a lesson again properly. Don't worry, I will make sure that Miss Jackson is satisfied with the outcome!"

As she spoke, Diana approached Lydia slowly.

Claudia held her arms and watched the show coldly.

William and his group of men weren't interested in Lydia. As long as Patrick wasn't dead, the several great families wouldn't be able to rest easy.

Compared to a collateral branch, their target today was Patrick himself.

William's eyes were cold. "I heard that Patrick is not dead yet. Search for him! We must get him killed today!"

The group of bodyguards brought along by them rushed into the interior of the Turner family estate recklessly.

Immediately, screams and alarm sounds filled the entire Turner family estate.

After William gave the order, he was about to find Patrick. However, he turned his head and found Christ standing far away from the door, smoking a cigarette. Amidst the smoke, his expression was blurry, and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

He seemed completely uninterested in the Turner family.

A strange feeling arose in William's heart. He couldn't help but walk over and probe, "Mr. Poole, you're here, but why are you just standing here?"

Christ glanced at him indifferently. "I'm not interested."

William's strange feeling in his heart disappeared instantly. "The Turner family, a sickly man and a woman who can't handle things, really can't pique his interest," he said with a smile.

After speaking, he turned around and led the people to find Patrick.

Lydia saw the chaos in the Turner family and her face changed drastically. "Stop! What do you want to do?" she questioned, reaching for her phone but Alina grabbed her arm before she could. "Do you think we'll give you a chance to call for backup?"

Alina forcefully twisted Lydia's arms behind her back, a malicious smile on her face. "You're so stupid!"

Diana stood opposite her, her lips curved with a cold smile. "If the people outside could take care of you, how could we have broken in here?"

Lydia's face showed fear.

It was only at this moment that she heard the sound of intense fighting outside in addition to the alarm.

The fight had started outside long ago...

Diana held Lydia's chin, forcing her to lift her head, her eyes full of malice. "Doesn't this scene look familiar? I heard that 20 years ago, your Turner family fell like this. I never thought that 20 years later, you would experience a tragedy like this again. How pitiful..."

Lydia's eyes turned red from the pain, but she laughed. "Even if everyone in the Turner family dies, we would never kneel down to people like you. We are not pitiful, you are!"

Diana seemed to have hit a sore spot, raising her hand to slap Lydia hard. She sneered, "You dare to act so tough when you're about to die. I think you don't want your mouth anymore, do you?"

Lydia sneered back. She was usually soft and lacked courage, but for some reason, in the face of Diana's threats, she stood up straight and her eyes turned cold and fierce. "If you have the guts, just kill me. Otherwise, don't waste your breath. I'll tell you, even if all of the Turner family are dead, we will never bow down to people like you!"

A coldness flashed in Diana's eyes. Lydia's expression at this moment reminded her of Selena, the way that woman looked at her was also so detestable! She pulled out a knife from her boot. "If that's the case, then you should just die!" With a flash of the sharp blade, she slashed heavily at Lydia's neck.

Chapter 765 I am the Miss of the Turner family!

Christ, who was standing at the door, lowered his gaze. As soon as he had a thought, he suddenly felt something and looked up towards the outside of the door.

Gone!

All the intense fighting sounds outside the door of the Turner family could no longer be heard in that instant!

The entire Turner family fell into a dead silence that they had never experienced before.

Christ saw a slender figure rushing into the Turner family gate, carrying a cold fragrance, and flashed past him.

Even though it was just a moment of passing by, he could feel the tremendous and terrifying emotion emanating from her body.

The man's deep black eyes brightened, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Finally... she's here!

...

Inside the hall.

The blade pierced the air, and it was about to cut Lydia's throat. However, the blade was grabbed by a hand that suddenly reached out from behind her.

The hand was slender, and even the nails had a delicate scent.

Diana was stunned.

She heard a cold laughter in her ear and shivered from the closeness. "People from the Turner family, are people like you qualified to act?"

Diana's smile froze when she heard the voice. The other party's words made her scalp tingle, and she felt a chilling coldness entering her heart.

Before she could react, the next second, a foot wearing high heels heavily kicked her back.

Diana was sent flying, along with Alina on the other side. The two people hit the wall hard, then fell to the ground and rolled into a ball.

Everyone at the scene was shocked by this sudden change.

Even William, who was just about to go upstairs, turned around in surprise when he heard the commotion.

Then, the next second, everyone's face showed a strong shock.

On the carpet in the center of the hall, there was an elegant figure standing tall.

They had seen that face on television before, and even remembered it quite clearly because of resentment.

But...

Why didn't anyone tell them that this woman could be so... terrifying?

Although she was a delicate and beautiful young girl, the hostility and killing intent emanating from her body made everyone who saw her shudder with fear.

There was no expression on her pretty face, and the coldness of her expression made people shudder with fear.

Diana's face hit the wall, and blood gushed from her nose and mouth in an instant. She crawled up and looked incredulously at Selena.

She had intended to scold her angrily, but when she met Selena's eyes that were devoid of any warmth, she inexplicably found herself unable to speak.

Selena walked slowly towards her and raised her hand to grasp Diana's chin. Under her fearful gaze, she coldly chuckled, "You like to hit and kill people? Well, let me help you move your hands, which one should I move first? Your left or your right?"

"Crack"-

Before Diana could say anything, the sound of her tendons and bones being broken had already echoed in everyone's ears.

Both of Diana's arms hung crookedly, and she turned pale, hoarsely screaming, "Selena, how dare you break my hand?"

As a weapon designer, her most precious possession was her hands.

By breaking her hands, Selena had destroyed her entire being...

The people from the research department were startled by Diana's screams, and when they saw Selena break Diana's hand, Cohen angrily roared, "Someone, arrest this woman-"

Selena pursed her lips and laughed lightly, then suddenly turned her head to look at him, with a cold gleam in her eyes. "You dare to make trouble, and I'll kill you!" she said.

Cohen was intimidated by the fierce aura that swept over him, and he took a step back, his face turning pale.

Even he, an old hand, was afraid, let alone the young people in the research department who had never seen anything like this before.

For a while, no one dared to step forward to stop her.

Diana's eyes were about to pop out, and her face was twisted with anger.

"Smack"-

Selena raised her hand and slapped her hard in the face, her eyes faintly tinged with blood. "Do you think the Turner family is easy to bully? Do you think I'm easy to bully, and that you can let someone like you trample and humiliate me?" she said.

The blood mixed with the handprint and splattered all over Diana's face, causing her whole body to tremble with anger.

Selena raised her hand and slapped her again in the face.

"Why did you provoke me? Why did you get in my way?"

"Smack"-

"I had already decided not to bother with you anymore. I was going to stay away. Why did you still want to bully me? You dare to humiliate me? You dare to mess with the Turner family?"

"Smack"-

"Since you forced me to come back, I'll let you all taste the taste of being pursued by your enemies. I'll make sure that each and every one of you pays back what you owe me and the Turner family!"

"Smack"-

"I will let all of you know what the outcome will be for those who oppose me!"

The Dungeon is filled with blood debts, the death of the Callum family of three, the massacre of the Turner family, and the regret and anxiety of being forced to leave home even though they could have just reached out their hand to return home.

Countless feelings of anger and sadness intertwined in her heart. In this short night, Selena was tortured to the point of going insane.

After more than ten slaps, Diana's face was unrecognizable.

She looked at Selena's eyes, and the fear in them grew from anger at the beginning.

It seemed as if she couldn't believe that the woman who, in her eyes, could be easily killed had such a terrifying side to her.

Selena sneered and raised her hand, slapping Diana again. "It's not scary, it's powerful! A power that you, with your kind of character, can never match, no matter how many schemes you plot or sins you commit!"

Diana was so angry that she was about to go crazy. But unfortunately, her hands were broken, and she couldn't break free from Selena's grip, so she could only scream in anger.

Selena looked down at Diana and raised her hand again, hitting her hard. The killing intent in her eyes almost condensed into substance. "The Turner family is the head of the H Country capital family, promoting good and suppressing evil. Every member of our family is a martyr and a hero. How dare you come to our family and act recklessly? Who gave you the right to do so?"

All the children of the family present felt a strange pain in their hearts, just like the slaps that hit Diana's face seemed to hit them in the face.

It was as if Claudia, who was the most jealous, had been crushed by the other party and couldn't even lift her head in front of this illegitimate child with an unknown father.

Angrily accusing Selena, Claudia couldn't bear it anymore. "Selena, you are just an illegitimate child with an unknown father. Who gave you the right to look down on us, the major families of the capital?"

What Claudia was most jealous of was that she felt overwhelmed and inferior when facing this illegitimate child with an unknown father.

"Illegitimate child with an unknown father"? Selena's eyes gradually darkened and eventually turned into a thick darkness. She said with a smile slowly, "My father Callum Turner is the leader of the first family in the capital, and my mother Nevaeh Riddle is the most noble lady of the Riddle family. I was born as someone who is beyond your reach!"

Chapter 766 Why Don't I Dare to Admit?

"I am the Miss of the Turner family—"

"Selena!"

The resounding words were like a heavy hammer that shook everyone on the scene.

At this moment, whether it was the people of the Turner family, the major aristocratic families, or the research institutes present, they all widened their eyes in disbelief, staring at the slender and imposing woman standing in the center of the scene.

Before today, everyone thought that even if Selena was Callum's daughter, she would never dare to admit her identity. She could only hide in Creephia like a rat crossing the street, carefully concealing her identity, afraid of being found by these high and mighty rulers.

No one expected that this insignificant woman in everyone's eyes would burst into the capital on this day and in this morning with an unstoppable anger!

She admitted it!

In the Turner family mansion, she unhesitatingly admitted her identity as the daughter of the Turner family in front of all the aristocratic families present.

Because of the shock, no one spoke for a while.

Selena saw the incredible look in everyone's eyes and her black eyes became icy cold. She sneered, threw Diana away like throwing trash, and looked haughty and mad as she slowly said word by word, "Why don't I dare to admit? I, as a member of the Turner family, was born to be towering and capable of subduing all evil and punishing heinous criminals. I have made remarkable achievements!"

"My father sacrificed for the country's righteousness, only loved my mother in his life, and my mother was proud and beautiful, and would rather be expelled than bow to you. I would rather ruin my family and never give up on my family and friends... With such a father, mother, family, tell me, why don't I dare to admit?"

"Back then, when our homeland was destroyed, when blood flowed like a river, when stars fell, the victory did belong to you, but..."

Selena's eyes froze inch by inch, and her tone was solemn and serious. "Even if the entire Turner family is destroyed, it cannot change the fact that all the glory belongs to us. The Turner family will always be the heroes of H Country, remembered by history!"

"And you..." She raised her hand and pointed at Claudia and her group, with a cold and contemptuous look in her eyes. "Even if you are dressed in gorgeous clothes and stand high and straight, you can't wash away the stench of infamy!"

"In front of the Turner family, you bunch of shameless and despicable people will always be kneeling!"

The people of the Turner family stared at the woman standing in front of them, their eyes moist and their breathing becoming heavy in an instant.

Some elderly people looked at the figure that was clearly unfamiliar and slender, yet exuded a familiar aura. They felt their chests tremble and couldn't help taking a deep breath.

How many years has it been...

They once thought they would never have the chance to witness this scene in their lifetime.

However, to their surprise, at the brink of the Turner family's downfall and suffering from endless bullying, the missing heiress suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

She stood in front of them, representing all the deceased members of the Turner family from years ago, and sternly scolded the despicable executioners on the other side.

Christ looked at Selena's cold and beautiful face, his initial excitement gradually replaced by another emotion. He stared for a long time, then turned his gaze away, unable to meet Selena's eyes for the first time.

Patrick, who had just walked down the stairs, was also stunned.

His face was as pale as paper, his fist pressed against his mouth, trying to suppress the redness that was about to overflow. For the first time, his usually icy eyes showed a smile.

He laughed so hard that he even bent over uncontrollably.

Due to the Turner family's defeat, the new rulers were extremely vicious. Even though some people knew about this fact in the past, they didn't dare to speak up.

But once Selena entered the capital, she thundered with such force that she exposed the shameful acts and despicable behavior that had been covered up for so many years, completely revealing them to the public.

From now on, everyone will know that they were the ones who were wrong!

It was they who truly owed the Turner family!

Claudia and her group's faces turned bright red with anger.

They glared at Selena, racking their brains to find ways to retort and refute her, but when they met Selena's unfeeling eyes, they couldn't bring themselves to speak.

They were both guilty and frightened.

As for the group from the research institute, they were already terrified by Selena's brutal treatment of Diana and dared not speak up.

William's face turned pale.

He immediately realized that compared to Patrick, who was a sickly person, getting rid of the suddenly appearing Turner family heiress in front of him was the top priority.

William turned around and walked back with his men, looking at Selena with a cold smile, "Survival of the fittest is the rule in this circle. The reason why you, the Turner family, have come to such a plight is because of your own stupidity. You have no one to blame but yourselves!"

Selena's cold gaze turned and landed on his face.

William's eyes were sinister, "Originally, you were hiding in Creephia, and we were too lazy to deal with you, but since you were stupid enough to come back on your own, don't blame us for being ruthless and wiping out the Turner family!"

He pointed at Selena and said sternly, "Kill her!"

Suddenly, the bodyguards behind him all aimed their black hole-like guns at Selena.

Claudia also came to her senses, raised her chin, and showed a cruel smile on her face, "Selena, you bitch, how dare you make my brother feel humiliated and trample on the reputation of the Jackson family. I'll settle the score with you today!"

"Before killing her, destroy her!" she said, pointing at Selena.

The bodyguard standing behind her drew out his knife and pointed it at Selena.

Cohen signaled for the others in the research institute to help Diana and looked at Selena with indifference, "The Turner family is indeed remarkable, but the rules of this world are written by the victors. It's foolish to think that you can fight for justice with righteousness alone!"

After speaking, he and the researchers stepped back and watched coldly.

The researchers in the institute were both angry and furious when they saw Diana's drooping hands and her unrecognizable face, and they all glared angrily at Selena.

The other nobles who had come along also immediately aimed their weapons at Selena.

In a blink of an eye, Selena was surrounded by all sorts of deadly weapons.

The thick killing intent filled the entire hall.

The Turner family came to their senses and were immediately alarmed, rushing to stand in front of Selena.

The atmosphere was tense to the extreme.

The people sent by the various noble families looked at Selena with a cold expression on their faces, feeling proud and arrogant.

Patrick suppressed the sweetness in his throat and coughed lightly, preparing to leave, but suddenly heard Selena, who was at the center of the storm, sigh lightly, "What a disappointment..."

Chapter 767 Can't be Kidnapped

"Really disappointing..."

In one sentence, those who were waiting for her to show a fearful and pleading expression became even angrier.

William dangerously narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Is this your last words before you die?"

Selena's gaze drifted lightly over the faces of the group, as if looking at a stone or a blade of grass on the side of the road, feeling too lazy to waste time on them.

Without even looking at the deadly weapons surrounding her, she turned around and walked elegantly and gracefully towards the upstairs.

Being so coldly neglected and despised, William's face turned pale.

Claudia couldn't accept being looked down upon and her self-esteem being hurt, she snatched the knife from the bodyguard's hand and swung it towards Selena's back, angrily saying, "I think it's better for you to go directly to hell! Your last words and everything, save them to say to your deceased relatives underground!"

A dark rage seeped into Selena's eyes.

Just as her hand was about to rise, something suddenly flew in from the entrance and hit Claudia's back heavily.

Claudia screamed and fell flat on the ground, kneeling in front of Selena.

Selena had already seen Patrick walking to the stairs. Her footsteps suddenly stopped, and for a moment, it seemed like she wanted to retreat.

However, in the end, Selena stood still, not moving, just slightly shifting her gaze.

At the same time, everyone also saw what had hit Claudia.

It was the Gallagher family's bodyguard!

However, at this moment, the other party's face was pale, and they were foaming at the mouth, obviously done for.

William's face immediately turned extremely dark, and he looked fiercely in the direction of the entrance.

Of course, he wasn't foolish enough to think that Selena really dared to come to the capital alone.

But because he had investigated Selena's identity before and knew that she was just a nobody from Creephia, although her personality was very different from the information, the fact was that she didn't have anything.

Especially in the past decade or so, she had never been to the capital, let alone had the opportunity to access any upper-class connections or resources.

Therefore, the backer this woman brought with her must be some unsavory characters who couldn't be put on the table, people who wanted to rescue the Turner family from them?

Dream on!

Obviously, everyone else had the same idea as William. Their plan had been interrupted, and the group held their breath, their faces proud and their eyes unkind, looking at Selena with a sneer.

However, in the next second, when everyone saw the figure gradually approaching, their expressions froze on their faces in an instant.

The man was wearing a black silk shirt and a casually draped black windbreaker on top. The dark blue cuffs shimmered with a low-key and restrained brilliance, with the button fastened all the way to the top, revealing only his long and fair neck.

His features were noble and delicate, with a pair of eerie black eyes that were deep and strange.

As he approached step by step, the sinister and cold aura that surrounded him pressed down on the air in the entire hall, making it seem increasingly thin.

At this moment, including the research team who had been watching coldly, everyone was shocked and their mouths opened wide, as if they were dying fish, with only one thought echoing in their minds!

Impossible!

This is impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

However, the man's actions in the next second cruelly shattered their last glimmer of hope.

He walked up behind Selena and casually took off his windbreaker, draping it over her. Then he stretched out his long arm, enveloping her whole person in his embrace, and lowered his head to touch her pale and cold cheek, his tone filled with deep affection and pity. "Don't you want to see him?"

Although it was not very obvious, Osvaldo still sensed that something inexplicable had changed in Selena's feelings towards Patrick after leaving the Riddle family villa.

She had always been worried about Patrick.

It was a more heartfelt worry compared to before the Turner family's situation was exposed.

She hoped he would survive, but at the same time... there was a kind of indescribable resistance towards Patrick.

No — perhaps it wasn't resistance, but rather an evasive mentality born out of a certain sense of guilt.

Oswaldo's eyes darkened suddenly.

He didn't like Selena wasting her emotions on other people, and he didn't want her to be burdened with shackles and live an unhappy life. So the best way was to be straightforward.

Selena's mouth moved, shaking her head. "No."

Patrick had already come closer, looking at Selena who was being held in the man's embrace, and let out a deep sigh.

He didn't want her to be involved in the first place.

But Selena had already come, and had openly acknowledged her identity. At this point, it was already too late to try to get her to withdraw.

At the moment, it's not the time to investigate why Selena suddenly came to the capital.

Patrick coughed softly and looked at Selena's pale face. A hint of tenderness could be seen in his stern gaze as he said, "Selena, come here."

Now that she's back, they can't allow these malicious men to continue to approach her.

Oswaldo clearly noticed a momentary stiffness in the girl's body as she was held in his arms.

The man held her shoulder, restraining the turmoil in his heart, and gently rubbed her cheek as he said, "You, go ahead."

It was not easy for him to bring the girl to the capital.

He had to make her admit that she was Selena.

That meant she had to feel a sense of belonging here.

The Turner family was the most important link.

Selena has a blood relationship with the Turner family, so Patrick wasn't afraid of any bad ideas that he might have.

As for whether he could take her away, he didn't need to worry too much since they were already married.

Selena's eyelashes trembled.

As an only child, she had no siblings, but she did have some cousins, though she rarely got to see them due to her health issues. When she did see them, they were respectful rather than affectionate towards her.

Now, facing her newly discovered blood relatives, Selena was rare at a loss and couldn't help but look up at Oswaldo.

Oswaldo smiled encouragingly at her.

Selena squeezed her hand and suppressed the extra emotions in her heart, walking somewhat stiffly towards Patrick.

Patrick naturally sensed the girl's tension, and a hint of tenderness flashed in his eyes as he patted her shoulder and said, "Later, I'll take you to see where your father lived."

Selena thought of Callum and murmured, "Okay."

Knowing that she was not yet accustomed, Patrick did not force her. His cold gaze turned towards the uninvited guests who had intruded into the Turner family.

Those people stared blankly at Osvaldo, their arrogance and conceit from earlier completely gone.

The expressions of those from the research institute were even more lifeless.

Among them, some had heard rumors about the master of the Anderson family, who was interested in Lady Nevaeh's daughter...

Chapter 768 I Promise Her, So Be It!

But precisely because the male protagonist of the scandal was the man in front of them, no one took the rumors seriously.

In the capital's aristocratic circle, there were countless beautiful women, many of whom were talented and stunning heiresses who were devoted to the master and followed him eagerly.

But he had never been gentle or affectionate to any woman, and many couldn't even get close to him.

Now this noble and handsome man was holding a countryside bumpkin in his arms, looking at her with affection... At this moment, many women on the scene twisted their faces with jealousy.

Claudia, who was lying on the ground, was so jealous.

Because the stimulation was too great, she almost lost her sanity and accused him sharply, "Mr. Anderson, are you crazy?"

"That's Selena, the remnant of the Turner family. She's here to seek revenge against us! She's the object that we should all work together to eradicate. How could you hold her?"

As soon as this was said, the people standing beside Claudia's face changed drastically, and they immediately stepped back, creating distance between them and Claudia.

The Jackson family rushed forward to cover Claudia's mouth, looking up at the man in front of them with trepidation, "Mr. Anderson, our lady was just impulsive. She absolutely did not mean to offend you. Please do not take it to heart..."

Osvaldo's gaze lingered on Selena for a long time, and upon hearing this, he had no extra reaction, except for a casual remark, "So what if I take it to my heart?"

Claudia's heart trembled, and a dense chill climbed up her spine.

It suddenly occurred to her what she had said without restraint just now, and her face turned pale with fear.

But their feud with the Turner family had long been settled. If it wasn't Selena and Patrick who died, it would be them!

After finally coming this far, she was unwilling to give up.

Claudia was furious.

She suddenly caught sight of Diana, who looked miserable, and her tone suddenly changed, "Mr. Anderson, as a precious asset of the police district, Miss Barrett had her hands crippled by Selena, damaging national interests. This vicious and cruel woman must be punished. How can we explain it to Commander Cohen if she isn't?"

As soon as Diana's crippled hands were mentioned, the people from the Institute couldn't help themselves.

Cohen took a step forward, his face full of anger. "Diana designed the weapons that have contributed so much to the precinct over the years. Her hands are considered treasures by the entire precinct. Even the Anderson family, who runs the three major police corps, has benefited from her. We may not interfere with the Turner family's affairs, but they must give us an explanation for Selena's injuring Diana!"

Alina supported Diana and glared at Selena, saying indignantly, "Mr. Anderson, Diana saved your life. How can you forget her kindness and allow her to be bullied by Selena?"

Selena was thinking about the division of power in the Capital Police Corps when she suddenly heard this sentence, and her eyebrows raised in surprise.

Diana is Osvaldo's savior?

Is this true?

She raised her head and looked at Osvaldo, about to ask a question, but Diana suddenly spoke up and interrupted her, asking in a cold voice, "Mr. Anderson, you promised me that you would treat me as a guest of the Anderson family... Is this how you treat your guests?"

Her face was swollen and her voice was hoarse and unpleasant. Looking at Osvaldo's eyes, she was filled with sadness and injustice.

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, her expression becoming cold.

If it was something else, she could ignore it, but this life-saving favor...

Osvaldo slowly turned his head and stared at Diana. A compelling pressure emanated from him as he said slowly, "I promised her she could do as she pleases!"

Diana felt a shiver run through her body from her spine to her head. She suddenly opened her eyes wide, not knowing whether it was out of fear or anger, and her body twitched.

The people in the institute were collectively so angry that they were trembling.

But this young master of the Anderson family was ruthless in temperament and always kept his word. Even if they were unhappy, they could not openly defy him and could only submit with bitterness.

Osvaldo had no expression on his face, and his pure black eyes were devoid of any light. His tone was cold and inorganic as he said, "Whatever she does, is allowed. Even if she kills and burns, you still have to provide for me!"

“Anyone who dares to hurt her even bit, I will destroy his entire family!”

Selena looked up at the man next to her, her expression surprised.

In her impression, this husband of a marriage of convenience had always been a gentle man. She had never seen him look so cold and terrifying, but still... he looked good.

Especially when it comes from a man, it makes her heart race and her cheeks blush.

Before, there were people who took care of her.

On the contrary, she grew up surrounded by all kinds of people, since she was little.

But Osvaldo's care always made her feel... different.

But she couldn't quite put her finger on what made it different.

She just felt that this kind of man was so handsome that it defied belief!

Patrick looked at her with a pleasing expression, lowered his eyelashes, and suppressed a sigh that no one else knew.

Everyone's mouths hung open, their faces twisted, and their bodies were cold.

All their indignation and anger simmered in the man's cold, deep gaze, but they could do nothing about it.

From the moment Osvaldo appeared here, everyone had a feeling that today's events wouldn't go smoothly.

But they never thought it would fail to this extent.

The man at the very top of Capital and a fallen heiress who had been exiled from Capital... who would have really thought of connecting them before today?

A group of people who came to the Turner family's doorstep to cause trouble were now really angry to the point of spitting blood.

William suddenly turned his head and looked at Christ, who had been standing at the door without moving the whole time. “Mr. Poole!”

The others immediately reacted as well.

They were afraid of Osvaldo, but Christ was not.

These two men were notorious enemies!

When the Turner family's power was divided back then, the Poole family took the lion's share, and they were absolutely ruthless towards Callum's daughter. They would eliminate her without hesitation!

Christ followed them here unusually to join in the fun, and it was probably to target Selena specifically after hearing about Osvaldo's scandalous rumors!

The group suddenly came to their senses and turned their hopeful eyes to Christ.

“Mr. Poole, Selena clearly means us harm. If we let her live, it won’t be good for us. Today is the best time to get rid of her!”

Selena lifted her curled eyelashes and coldly looked at Christ.

Facing the eager eyes of the group, Christ’s lips curved upwards and he suddenly walked towards Selena.

Chapter 769 Call Me!

Selena stared at him, her eyes full of coldness.

Knowing that Osvaldo was nearby, Christ had no chance to approach Selena. He rarely took the initiative to stop three steps away from Selena.

A group of people stared at Selena greedily.

As long as Christ could hold Osvaldo back, they would have a chance to kill Selena!

Thinking of the fate of those who tried to covet Osvaldo and ended up dying tragically, Claudia twisted her face and laughed with pleasure.

In the tense silence, Christ suddenly laughed, his dark eyes fixed on Selena, a hint of heat flashing through them. “Lady Selena, welcome home.”

The group of people who were waiting to take the opportunity to deal with Selena froze with shock as they stared at Christ.

They turned their heads stiffly, staring at Christ with a shocked expression bordering on absurdity.

Selena raised her chin, her eyes cold, and asked slowly, “Christ, you want to die, don’t you?”

Christ spread his hands, sounding unusually innocent. “I’m just here to watch the show, and I haven’t harmed anyone in the Turner family.”

In the gap between his words, he glanced slyly at Osvaldo, who was protecting Selena.

In the matter at hand, both of them were equally ruthless.

The only difference was that he was in the light and Osvaldo was in the dark, allowing him to take credit for the other’s good reputation.

Patrick looked at the two men who were clearly not well-intentioned, a hint of coldness flashing in his eyes. He suddenly raised his hand and pulled Selena behind him. “Miss Turner has returned today, and we won’t receive any guests. You can all leave now!”

William and his group were frozen in shock by Patrick’s cold voice. Seeing the scene before them, they were confused and furious.

Even if they were unwilling, they knew that they could only go this far today.

What they had to do now was to go home immediately, tell their father what had happened to the Turner family, and investigate the relationship between Selena and these two men!

Claudia's eyes were full of viciousness. "Selena, wait for me!"

After leaving a threatening remark, she turned around and was about to leave when she suddenly heard a cold voice say, "Stop!"

The group of people who were about to leave turned around angrily, staring at the speaker.

William wiped his face and suppressed his anger, asking disdainfully, "Do you have any more advice for Lady Selena?"

Selena walked out from behind Patrick and pushed him towards the Turner family members behind her. "Take him back to the medical room!"

Patrick, who heard about the Turner family's incident, struggled to leave the medical room and was still weak at the moment.

Oswaldo is here, and Patrick is not worried that Selena will suffer. He coughed and remembered her vengeful personality. "Your friend wants to see you. I'll go tell him. Don't leave."

Selena nodded. "Okay."

After Patrick left, Selena raised her chin and looked at the angry group of people opposite her with an arrogant and cold tone. "Did I agree to let you leave?"

William widened his eyes as if he had heard a joke, sneering repeatedly. "It sounds like Lady Selena still wants to detain us forcibly?"

He looked fearfully at Oswaldo next to her, his face full of disdain. "I think I need to remind Lady Selena that even with Mr. Anderson backing you up today, it doesn't mean you can run rampant in the capital!"

These years, they were the only ones who targeted and suppressed the Turner family.

The Turner family can barely survive in a tight spot, let alone retaliate against them.

That's a joke!

As for the Anderson family-

Selena's current identity is just a woman supported by Oswaldo. She hasn't entered the Anderson family yet!

Selena's dark eyes were filled with cold hostility as she sneered, "Is the Turner family a place where you can come and go as you please? You say I can't run rampant, then I'll show you today!"

She suddenly raised her hand and pointed at the group of people opposite her, her tone becoming colder. "How many people have died in the Turner family? Kill as many of them as you can. How many people have been hurt by the Turner family? Get back ten times from them!"

In the stunned expression of the people opposite her, Selena's gaze was icy. "As for these people..."

She smiled mischievously. "Beat them! Beat them half to death first, and then charge them with the crime of trespassing and intentionally injuring people and send them to the police station!"

She slowly bent down, staring at William and Claudia's group with a look of glamour and coldness. "Listen up, all of you. If you don't personally come to apologize to the Turner family today, you won't be able to leave for the rest of your lives!"

Before the group could recover from Selena's words, a group of imposing black-clothed men rushed in from outside, raised their arms, and started beating them.

Suddenly, there were countless screams at the scene.

"Selena, do you dare—"

Christ's lips twitched, and in the moment when Selena's dangerous gaze swept over, he raised his hands in a surrender gesture and said, "I'll go in myself!"

Selena snorted coldly.

The people of the Turner family's mansion stared in shock at the scene.

Over the years, the Turner family had been weak, and these families had always been in cahoots against them.

According to the balance of power between the two sides, the best outcome today would be for these people to withdraw from the Turner family.

But they never expected the situation to completely reverse...

Watching the scene of these normally arrogant people being beaten up, the people of the Turner family felt their scalps go numb, feeling a sense of satisfaction they had never experienced before.

They couldn't help but look up at Selena.

The girl stood there, with a slender and beautiful figure, but exuding an aura that controlled the entire scene.

Selena looked at the bloody and violent scene in front of her, and her deep eyes were full of coldness.

After about ten minutes, the alarm sounded outside the door.

The people brought by Osvaldo completed Selena's request, lifting up the people on the ground like they were carrying little chicks, and throwing them outside.

The group of people, battered and bruised, were handcuffed by the police who followed closely behind, and sent to the police car.

They were so arrogant and conceited when they arrived, but they were so embarrassed and ashamed when they left.

Selena looked at the quiet Turner family mansion that had returned to silence, took a deep breath, and felt some of the anger that had been pent up all night dissipate.

A slender arm reached over from the side and hugged her waist.

Selena looked up at Osvaldo, bit her lip, and said, "Thank you."

There was too little time.

She didn't have time to arrange for anyone to help her.

The one who helped her hold the fort this time was entirely this man.

Selena was not quite used to doing this kind of thing for the first time.

Oswaldo smiled and reached up to touch her hair. "You need to rest." From last night until now, Selena hadn't closed her eyes, and her mental exhaustion was severe...

Chapter 770 Lingerin Resentment!

Her beautiful face revealed a hidden weariness.

Selena looked at Oswaldo's even paler face than hers, thinking about how he was already injured and now had to expend energy for her, and couldn't help but reach out and touch his face. "You should go rest soon too."

Oswaldo rubbed her forehead. "I'll come over tonight."

Selena didn't hear anything wrong with his words and nodded.

Oswaldo gently hooked his lips and turned around to leave with his men.

Selena watched him leave until she could no longer see him, then slowly looked away.

Leia naturally stayed by Selena's side and approached as Selena turned around. "Madam, the young master ordered you to eat something first, rest well, and then deal with other matters."

Since Selena came out of the Riddle family villa this morning, her aura had become terrifying, to the point where no one dared to say a word to her.

Now it seemed to have returned to normal.

Selena smiled at Leia and went upstairs.

The Turner family had suddenly encountered this disaster, but the scene was not chaotic. The butler arranged for people to treat the wounded and handle the aftermath. Every detail was filled with the ancient and rigorous nature of a military and political family.

As Selena walked up the second floor, the butler caught up with her. "Miss, are you going to see the young master?"

The old man looked at her with red eyes, unable to contain his excitement and joy.

Selena smiled gently. "Yes, but I don't know where the Turner family's medical room is."

The butler immediately led the way.

After passing through an aerial garden on the second floor and turning a few corners, Selena finally arrived at the entrance of a basement, where she saw the Black Crow waiting outside, arms crossed.

Leia saw this handsome man dressed in all black and immediately became defensive, blocking Selena behind her.

Selena pressed her shoulder. "Leia, I'm hungry. You and the butler can go to the kitchen and bring me some food."

Leia frowned, although somewhat unwilling, she still obediently left with the butler.

In the cool glass corridor, only two people were left.

Selena turned her gaze to the flower room outside the glass corridor, where a large number of crimson roses were blooming exuberantly, and remained silent for a long time.

The Black Crow walked up to her and looked at Selena's pale face, his brows furrowing so tightly they could crush a fly. "I have good news, want to hear it?"

Selena's eyes flickered.

Black Crow frowned and explained, "The worsening of the virus this time may not be a bad thing for him. I suspect that the person who poisoned him is not really trying to harm him."

"At least it's definitely not directly to kill Patrick."

As Black Crow watched Selena suddenly run from Creephia to the capital, a thought flashed through his mind... and his expression became even more unpleasant.

Selena's eyes glinted with a certain icy coldness. "I remember that everything left behind by 'Divine Love' back then was destroyed!"

Black Crow snorted coldly, "The virus catalyst in his body was only discovered in the last few years."

"At least, it definitely didn't exist when the dungeon incident happened seven years ago. If there was even a glimmer of hope, so many people wouldn't have died back then."

Selena looked empty-eyed. "So, someone in the capital is secretly researching the virus that caused the destruction of the dungeon?"

"From the final results, it does seem to be the case," Black Crow said, watching Selena's face cool down. "But for now, it seems that the other party has no malice, so you don't need to worry too much."

Selena said coldly, "He's already dead, why is he still haunting us?"

Black Crow was not good at comforting people and didn't say anything, only grabbing Selena's wrist to prevent her from hurting herself in her anger.

After a moment, Selena's expression returned to normal. She turned to Black Crow and said solemnly, "I'm entrusting the Turner family's only heir to you."

If saving Patrick before was only out of friendship, now it had become a responsibility.

Black Crow turned his face away disdainfully. "I won't die, I will definitely keep him alive and well, with a large family and many children!"

Selena rubbed her forehead with her hand and left the room.

As soon as she arrived in the hall, Leia ran over with a food box. Leia had obviously figured out the situation of the Turner family and took Selena directly to a separate villa.

The villa was beautifully decorated, with a spacious bedroom with two large floor-to-ceiling windows, one side with a European-style bed with lace curtains and the other with a large bookcase.

The bookcase was neatly filled with books, most of which had beautiful thin gold lettering, as if carrying a kind of gentle elegance and righteousness.

There was a sofa, coffee table, and desk by the bookcase, with excellent lighting and a sense of delicacy and warmth.

Leia placed the four dishes and one soup on the desk and said, "The Turner family's butler said that this was your father's room, which he personally prepared for your mother all those years ago. It has been preserved in its original state for so many years..."

Selena raised her eyebrows.

Callum personally prepared the room for Lady Nevaeh, no wonder there is a thoughtful scent everywhere.

Selena walked to the French window and casually pulled open the white curtain. She was instantly stunned by the large rose garden outside the window.

She remembered Lady Nevaeh liked to wear beautiful red dresses when she was alive.

Leia walked behind her and whispered, pointing at her finger, "Madam, Young Master just called..."

Selena came back to her senses and remembered Osvaldo's control over her in the castle.

If she doesn't behave, the man might come back and watch her eat and rest himself.

Selena couldn't help but smile and relax, finished her meal obediently, and ran to bed to sleep.

...

While Selena was sleeping, the entire capital was in chaos.

The Turner family's affairs have caused a big stir in the capital recently.

Several heirs from different families, accompanied by researchers, went to the Turner family's place early in the morning. Other noble families have also received the news one after another.

Everyone thought the Turner family was sure to be doomed this time, but no one expected a Miss Turner to show up midway!

Both Callum and Lady Nevaeh were well-known figures in the capital back then.

Now their daughter suddenly came back and openly beat up all the troublemakers who came to their door, sending them all to the police station.

She also threatened that several old masters from the big families must personally apologize to the Turner family today, or those precious young masters and misses will never come out again in their lifetime!

Everyone who heard the news was shocked.

Some older people inexplicably remembered...