

Love Rats 781

Chapter 781 Why?

Hattie was so angry that her eyes turned red, but she couldn't find the words to refute Selena. She grabbed Selena's hand and explained, "Selena, I'm sorry..."

It was a fact that she had called Penelope her sister for more than ten years before she knew Selena existed.

Given Selena's personality, Hattie was afraid that Selena would never talk to her again if she got angry.

Selena rubbed Hattie's hair and said with no special emotion, "I'm not angry."

Penelope doesn't deserve it.

She sighed slightly and thought to herself that she was glad it was her who came to the capital, not the real Selena. The Turner family's storm was one thing, but even the Riddle family was enough to turn that girl's life into a joke.

Hattie was deeply shocked by Selena's rejection and disgust.

She suddenly felt panicked.

At this moment, she had a clear understanding.

Selena would never return to the Riddle family, let alone recognize any of them. She thought the people of the Riddle family were too dirty...

When Penelope heard Selena's words, she clenched her fist and a look of resentment flashed in her eyes. She said with a smile, "But Lady Selena, don't be too sad. When we go back home tonight, I'll tell Grandpa and Grandma that you've come back. I'll persuade them to call you and allow you to visit the Riddle family..."

Hattie suddenly turned around, grabbed a nearby vase, and smashed it at Penelope's face.

Penelope probably never expected Hattie to suddenly attack her. She didn't have time to dodge, and was hit hard on the forehead by the vase. She screamed in pain and fell to the ground.

The young ladies who came with her screamed and rushed to help her up.

The shop was suddenly in chaos.

Selena sighed and hugged Hattie, who was shining with a violent light in her eyes, and comforted her gently, "Hattie, Selena is not angry or upset. Don't be afraid."

Hattie trembled in her arms.

She looked at Penelope, who was bleeding from her forehead, and a flash of killing intent appeared in her eyes.

Penelope shrank back when she met Hattie's gaze, and her group of sisters began to blame Hattie and Selena for what had happened.

“Hattie, Penelope meant well. How could you hit her?”

“Selena, Penelope is willing to speak to her Grandma and Grandpa on your behalf to let you return to the Riddle family. If you don’t appreciate it, how can you be so ungrateful?”

“Hattie, you and Penelope are sisters. What did Selena say to you that made you do this?”

Hattie’s eyes were filled with more and more ferocity. If it weren’t for Selena holding her back, she would have pounced on those women and torn them apart.

Selena stared at Penelope and her lips curled. “I really wasn’t interested in getting involved with the Riddle family, but since you’ve come looking for trouble, don’t blame me. Don’t think that just because of my mother’s status...”

Penelope’s teeth were chattering, and she looked at Selena with a hint of envy or maybe some other reason, her eyes filled with resentment.

She covered her forehead and sneered, “Lady Selena, you really overestimate yourself. I am a high-born lady of the Riddle family, while you’re just a nobody from Creephia, an unloved girl from a small family. You’re not even a bastard, so what are you?”

Selena narrowed her eyes and stared at Penelope’s expression, feeling a strange sensation rising in her heart.

She hadn’t really thought much of Penelope before, but now hearing her speak, she found her particularly annoying.

Why?

Inside the door, Lady Lauren’s eyes grew darker, and her beautiful face took on a deep expression, as if she had thought of something.

Leia was in tears. “Madam Lauren, if you don’t come out now, that woman will bully Selena to death!”

...

Seeing Selena’s silence, Penelope thought she had struck a nerve. She stood up with the help of the other women, lifted her chin, and looked at Selena. “Lady Selena, you need to understand one fact. Blood doesn’t mean everything. You may be the biological daughter of the Riddle family, but I am the one who has been with my grandparents for so many years. You don’t have the right to compete with me, and of course, you can’t beat me.”

Selena felt that strange sensation growing stronger.

She stared at Penelope as if trying to see deep into her heart.

Penelope felt uneasy, but she continued, “Lady Selena, sometimes people just have to accept their fate. I grew up in the Riddle family, and my grandparents and all my uncles and aunts loved me dearly, like the apple of their eye. As for you, your parents died early, your foster father disliked you, your sister hated you, your childhood friend betrayed you. No one likes you.”

“Grandpa and Grandma have always known of your existence, but they would rather keep me than go and greet you. You have to look for the reasons within yourself.”

“If one person doesn’t like you, maybe that person is in the wrong, but if nobody likes you, it means your existence is a mistake!”

These words were often said by the people in Creephia before, and Selena listened without any emotion.

She was thinking about Penelope’s motives, but the others couldn’t bear to listen anymore.

“Who said nobody likes Selena?” With these words, Lady Lauren walked out from behind the door and looked at Penelope with cold eyes as she turned pale. “My son likes her, and he likes her so much that everyone knows it. If I tell my son about what you said today, guess what he’ll do?”

The young ladies present were all stunned when they suddenly saw Lady Lauren.

Penelope’s face suddenly lost all its color in an instant, and she looked at Lady Lauren in a daze, “Madam...”

Lady Lauren walked up to Selena and affectionately touched her face with her hand. “You silly, aren’t you always so clever with words? How come you didn’t know how to fight back when someone bullied you today?”

She smiled slightly and looked at the group of women across from her. The coldness in her eyes was full of the majesty of nobility. “My son said that you are the only one who is supreme in the entire capital, and even if you kill and set fire in it, you are allowed to do so.”

Penelope’s face turned even whiter, and even her body trembled for a moment.

Selena smiled slightly, “Madam, I’m thinking about why Miss Penelope has such strong hostility towards me...”

Penelope didn’t seem like the kind of woman who was stupid enough to come and target her deliberately before it even started.

And her hostility towards her was not something that could be easily concealed.

“You’re so beautiful, isn’t it normal for her to envy you?” Lady Lauren smiled...

Chapter 782 Go Home with Brother

Selena smiled gently, “Since Mother-in-law said so, I won’t argue with Lady Penelope anymore.”

Lady Lauren turned her head to look at Penelope, smiled politely and distantly, “Penelope, you should apologize to Selena!”

Penelope took a deep breath and knew that with Lady Lauren here, she wouldn’t gain anything today. She lowered her head and said sullenly, “Sorry, Lady Selena.”

Selena raised an eyebrow lightly, “It’s fine.”

Penelope covered the wound on her forehead with her hand and put on a pale and cute smile, "Madam, I have to take my leave."

After speaking, with the support of a group of companions, she walked out.

Leia watched Penelope leave like this, stomping her feet in anger, wanting to say something, but Laurence was Osvaldo's mother and she didn't dare to be too rude, so she had to hold it in.

Lady Lauren didn't explain anything either. She turned around and took Selena's hand, leading the two sisters inside. "Selena, come and take a look. Do you like these?"

In the evening, Leia drove and took Hattie back to the Riddle family building.

Selena took Hattie's hand and got out of the car, looking at her unhappy expression, she rubbed her hair and said, "If someone bullies you in the Riddle family, you can call me."

Hattie stayed silent.

"Lady Selena."

A light call came from beside her, and Selena looked up to see Leon walking over in a noble outfit.

Leon glanced at Hattie, frowned slightly, and looked at Selena with a cold gaze. Although he knew it was unlikely, he still asked, "The Riddle family is having a banquet tonight. Would Lady Selena be willing to honor us with your presence?"

Selena leaned back slightly, her slender body leaning against the car door, she looked at Leon and smiled slowly, "Before coming to the capital, I thought the Riddle family probably had some difficulties, so they ignored my mother's death... "

And also ignored Creephia's Selena.

Now it seems that they are more afraid that bringing Selena back would hurt Penelope, who is being raised by them, so they simply act as if that granddaughter does not exist.

She flicked her hair and sneered, "What kind of people the Riddle family raises has nothing to do with me, but they happen to have found someone who looks so much like my mother... who are they trying to disgust?"

Leon's eyes were filled with complexity as he stared at Selena and remained silent.

Indeed, the Riddle family owed her for this matter.

It was simply unforgivable.

A black sports car slowly parked by the roadside, and a slender hand pushed open the door.

Selena looked over with her dark eyes.

Osvaldo got down from the car, his face expressionless. He walked past Leon and went to Selena, picked her up, turned around, and got into the car.

Leon frowned.

Selena's voice came through the night wind, with a chilling tone, "This is the last time. Don't let them provoke me again. If you can't even take care of Hattie, I don't mind replacing the Riddle family with someone else!"

...

The black sports car drove away from the Riddle family building.

In the back seat, Selena sat on Osvaldo's lap and looked at the man's unexpressed concern. The anger and tension in her heart suddenly dissipated like the tide.

She raised her hand and hugged Osvaldo's fair and slender neck, smiling, "I'm upset, but not sad, not worried."

After all, the attitude of the Riddle family from the capital really can't affect her.

Penelope's appearance just made her feel sorry for Selena and Lady Nevaeh.

After Osvaldo confirmed something, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead, "If anyone from the Riddle family dares to bully you because of their blood relationship in the future, don't be polite to them!"

Selena's lips curled up, and a sweet smile appeared on her face.

She curled up obediently in his arms like a delicate doll, and her dark eyes were filled with emotion.

Osvaldo really took good care of her. When she was in Creephia before, she never suffered any hardship.

When she was sick or injured, he took care of her as if she had no hands or feet.

The man was like holding her up as an exquisite porcelain, as if he was afraid that she would be hurt with just effort.

If it weren't for the people around her in the past ten years who also took care of her so carefully, Selena would have developed a certain inertia thinking. And Osvaldo's behavior was too deep and introverted. Even if her emotional intelligence was low, she should have discovered that the man was coveting her.

But obviously, with Stanley's gentle and gentlemanly love for more than a decade, Selena thought that the man's actions were the tolerance and love of those morally excellent men towards girls.

Selena admired the man's rare beauty, and the resentment caused by Penelope had dissipated completely from her heart.

She thought to herself that after coming to Capital, Osvaldo had helped her solve all the problems with those who offended the Turner family.

So far, she hadn't had time to do anything, and he was helping her with everything.

The pace of corruption was becoming more and more apparent...

The thought flashed through Selena's mind, and she was taken aback for a moment, but then her lips curved into a smile.

She looked at his delicate face, and her eyes curved sweetly. "My mother-in-law bought me a lot of things today..."

Osvaldo looked at her, and his blood-red lips curled up.

When he looked at her, it was as if he was taking her whole person into his eyes, and he couldn't see anything else but her in his eyes.

As long as someone had seen his gaze, they would never doubt that he liked her.

Everyone knew that he liked her.

Only she didn't know.

He looked at her with a suppressed restlessness and fondness and nodded.

...

Leon watched Selena being taken away by Osvaldo, and heard his words in his ear. A shadow passed over his eyes.

He lowered his head and reached out to Hattie. "Come home with your brother."

Hattie took a step back. "Why should I go back? Listen to Penelope complain to grandpa and grandma, and then everyone will come to teach me that I am ignorant and blame Selena for instigating and corrupting me? No way."

"Or should I go and watch my father and his mistress's child have a cozy family reunion, and then smile and welcome them, knowing that it will all be my fault if anything goes wrong..."

"I'm not going back. You can go back by yourself, brother!"

Hattie finished speaking and turned to walk into the Riddle family building.

Leon hurried forward and grabbed her, patting the child's hair and comforting her. "Be good, I won't let you be wronged."

Hattie didn't want to settle down in his arms and said with red eyes, "Brother, do you know what Penelope said to Selena today? She's a completely bad woman! I hate her! I'm going to kick her out!"

Leon's eyes deepened, and his tone was cold. "You are the true young lady of the Riddle family. The Riddle family is your legitimate home. If you don't go back, aren't you just fulfilling their wishes?"

Chapter 783 Going to School

Hattie's expression suddenly turned cold, "I injured Penelope!"

Leon picked her up and headed towards the car, "So you should go back and face the consequences."

Hattie sat in the passenger seat, turned her head to the side, and allowed Leon to buckle her seatbelt.

...

After Osvaldo sent Selena back to the Turner family, he left.

The members of the Turner family were about to call Selena when they saw the young miss walk in with she carrying many bags, obviously with a great harvest.

The butler greeted her with a smile, "Miss, you're back."

The Turner family had been cold for over a decade, but with Selena's arrival, they gained some popularity.

Selena smiled slightly, "What's going on?"

The butler handed her an acceptance letter, "This is from the principal of Capital University. It was delivered this afternoon by his men. The young master suggested that since you're still young, you should go back to school."

Selena had been in Capital for less than three days, and the principal of Capital University was already at her doorstep with an acceptance letter?

Was it not for revenge on her for causing Capital University to feel humiliated before?

The old butler saw that her expression was off and immediately smiled, "Principal Chow is a good person. He and our old master were good friends. The former principal loved talent and, upon hearing about your achievements in Creephia, sent the letter."

Selena suddenly understood.

And then she realized that things were even more difficult to handle.

If they did not have good intentions, she could refuse it.

But since they were inviting her on behalf of the old master of the Turner family, it was obvious that they also had the intention of maintaining their relationship.

If she refused, it would be difficult to explain.

Did she really have to go back to school?

Selena frowned and took the letter, saying with a smile, "I'll think about it."

If it were anyone else, they would be ecstatic to receive an acceptance letter from the country's top university.

Selena, however, had to think about it... which surprised the old butler.

To others, Selena is only nineteen, which is the age to be studying. She can't just drop out of school and stay at home, right?

Selena noticed his confusion, but didn't explain. She smiled, took the acceptance letter, and went back to her room.

She placed her things on the table, rested in her room for a moment, had dinner, and then locked herself in the study until ten o'clock at night.

Just as Selena walked out, she saw Patrick standing in the corridor.

Winter had arrived in the capital city, and Patrick stood by the window, his lips slightly pale. He looked at the rose garden outside the window, and his profile had a faint charm.

Selena frowned and walked over. "Why didn't you call me?"

Patrick was momentarily stunned, then regained his composure. A smile played at the corners of his mouth. "I heard you don't want to continue your studies?"

Selena hesitated for a moment before saying, "Actually, I feel that..."

In her heart, she felt that she didn't really need to continue her studies.

Patrick coughed softly and a few traces of tenderness appeared in his clear eyes. "Selena, you're only nineteen. Most girls your age either continue their studies or go abroad. Perhaps you already have enough knowledge, but university teaches you more than just knowledge. It also teaches you many other things, like... friends."

Selena was too lonely.

She didn't feel like she belonged here.

Patrick and Osvaldo both knew this fact.

Although she didn't show it, when this woman occasionally stood alone and stared at the sky, the longing and tenderness that flickered in her eyes even touched her soul with a hint of loneliness.

And this kind of loneliness was tinged with a sense of self-isolation.

There was always a secret place in this girl's heart.

There was only her in that place.

Others couldn't get in.

She couldn't get out either.

Selena was stunned for a moment, then laughed. "I see."

"Actually," Patrick looked at her beautiful face with gentle eyes, "Your father graduated from Capital University. If I'm not mistaken, there should be something he left for you there."

Selena was suddenly startled and looked up in surprise.

"Don't be so surprised," Patrick gently patted her shoulder. "When you get to Capital University, you will know why your father was so famous back then."

"He was Principal Chow's proudest student. Since his death, Principal Chow had been depressed for a long time. You are his daughter, and the old principal cherishes talent. That's why he sent you this acceptance letter at this time."

When Selena returned, two aristocratic family businesses were sealed off, and she had caused a stir by beating up people from the research institute. It was no small matter.

Most importantly, despite causing such a huge commotion, she still stayed with the Turner family, and no one dared to retaliate against her. This itself represents a signal.

Nowadays, there are hidden currents in Capital, and many people are waiting and observing to choose sides.

Capital University has never participated in any struggles, but the old principal made an exception to send Selena a notification at this time, obviously wanting to protect her.

Selena thought for a moment and suddenly smiled, "And what about my mother? Which school did she graduate from?"

Selena remembered Lady Nevaeh from the video, such a lively and radiant woman, wherever she went, she was the most dazzling presence.

Patrick was stunned for a moment, then seemed to remember something, and a playful smile with a touch of tenderness overflowed in his eyes. "You'll find out when you go to Capital University."

Selena smiled, "Okay, when I finish arranging things with the Turner family, I'll go."

She still cared bit about what Callum left for her at Capital University.

Patrick looked deeply into her eyes and said, "Selena, you are very much like them. You have your father and mother's favorite and best talents."

Selena was stunned.

"Your father was the youngest and most outstanding doctor in H Country at the time," Patrick's gaze fell on Selena's slender and pretty hands. "He had a pair of hands known as the 'hands of God.' Twenty years ago, whether in H Country or internationally, the entire medical community knew Callum's name."

This time Selena was really surprised.

Callum turned out to be a... doctor?

Because of the Turner family's background, she subconsciously thought that the other party was a soldier...

But on second thought, Callum's temperament really fits that of a doctor.

In this way, Selena really does have all the advantages of her father and mother.

Perhaps her love of fragrance blending was something Lady Nevaeh left behind, but her subconsciously choosing to study medicine can only be attributed to inheritance.

"After his death, the medical community in H Country also declined, and for twenty years, no one has made a name for themselves internationally," Patrick looked at Selena and sighed deeply. "Your deeds in Creephia have spread widely, and Principal Chow allowed you to enter Capital University. There may be some reasons related to this."

Chapter 784 How did Mr. Poole Come?

In the blink of an eye, the day of the Turner family banquet had arrived.

In the evening, under the dark blue night sky, the Turner family mansion was brightly lit, appearing both desolate and lively.

Young men and women dressed in their finest clothing got out of their cars one after another, finally gathering together. Each person wore expensive diamond jewelry on their necks, wrists, and ears.

Vivian wore a black evening gown and high heels. She was surrounded by a crowd of admirers as she looked at the scene of the mansion's front gate with almost no cars. She smirked sarcastically and walked in with her head held high.

The Turner family was hosting guests today, and even if there were no invitations, they would naturally not turn anyone away. Therefore, the group entered the Turner family's hall smoothly.

The luxurious hall was empty, and hardly anyone could be seen.

Vivian brushed a strand of hair away from her ear and sneered, "With such a big fuss, it would be embarrassing if there weren't many people coming."

A rich lady next to her looked at Freddie, who was standing beside Vivian with a gloomy expression, and giggled, "I heard that Miss Turner couldn't find anyone to send out the invitations. In the end, only one invitation was sent out. In the entire capital, I've never seen anything so shabby..."

"It's normal for someone who grew up outside the city to be superficial," the lady continued, looking at the two golden diamond dragons winding around the stairs of the Turner family. She paused for a moment and then laughed, "The Turner family hasn't hosted a banquet in twenty years, so we can understand their desire to appear wealthy. But to use fake decorations, is this not a deliberate attempt to make us laugh?"

"In that case, Miss Turner should be grateful to Mr. Shaw and Miss Shaw for condescending to come and support her. She really needs to thank you both," the lady said, pretending to sigh.

"Why does this Miss Turner have such a small mind?" another rich lady said. "If it were at any other time, perhaps it would look better, but tonight is the birthday of Miss Riddle. Most of the aristocratic families have gone to the Riddle family's celebration. The birthday cannot be changed, but the Turner family's banquet could have been held on any other day. Selena, however, couldn't let it go and wanted to show off. It's obvious she's holding a grudge and has a competitive mindset. Compared to the current pathetic scene, it's really sad..."

"Penelope's birthday, the Riddle family, who were the most likely to come, definitely won't show up tonight. Compared to that, Miss Turner is going to cry on the spot later, which will surely be funny."

A group of socialites, completely disregarding the host's face, constantly taunted and sneered.

The butler stood aside, heard the words, looked at the women with a strange expression, and turned to order, "It's time, prepare to welcome the guests."

The Turner family's servants laid out the red carpet all the way to the door, and the lights in the hall brightened a bit.

Almost at the moment when the servant had just laid out the red carpet, a white luxury car stopped at the door.

A handsome young man jumped out of the car with one hand pushing the door, and ran towards the entrance.

A group of socialite girls in the hall turned their heads when they heard the sound, and saw two white figures walking towards them, all exclaimed in surprise.

"Mr. Pearce! Mr. Brooks! How come they are here?"

Vivian clenched her fists, her face slightly pale. Richard would come, as she expected. After all, Osvaldo would definitely come tonight, and he had a good relationship with Luke.

She just didn't expect that the usually indifferent James Pearce would also come to join in the fun.

James's indifferent gaze swept over Freddie's face, said nothing, and went to the side.

Richard happily handed the gift in his hand to the servant and asked with a smile, "Where is my Mrs. Anderson?"

The butler said with a smile, "Miss is changing clothes upstairs and will come down soon."

Hearing Richard calling her Mrs. Anderson, Vivian's face became ashen again, she looked up at the spiral staircase and bit her lip.

And the group of socialite girls didn't perceive any hidden meaning, just a bit jealous that they didn't expect the Pearce family and Brooks family to come when they thought Selena had no one to come.

And just as the atmosphere was silent, another figure walked in slowly from outside.

Seeing the arrival, there was another round of exclamations, and the group of socialite girls collectively took a deep breath, unable to control the tight grip of their palms.

"Mr. Poole..."

"Why are you here?"

Even Freddie's face changed and he sneered, "Mr. Poole is also so idle?"

Christ had his hands in his pockets and looked at the decoration in the hall. His tone sounded quite relaxed, "The Turner family's young lady has returned home, so naturally we came to congratulate her."

All the young ladies' faces twisted collectively upon hearing this, and they felt a dense, sour feeling of jealousy in their hearts.

However, they remembered that Christ had participated in the destruction of the Turner family before, and was absurdly sent to prison by Selena because of it. There were even rumors that his favorite sister was killed by Selena, so was he intentionally here to cause trouble for Selena today?

Only by consoling themselves in this way could the women control the jealousy constantly bubbling up from within.

It should be known that Christ was a cold person. Not to mention anyone else, he didn't even ask about Winnie Poole's birthday. This was his first public appearance at a capital socialite's banquet, and regardless of the reason, it was extremely enviable.

In addition, for some unknown reason, Freddie, the fourth son of capital, abandoned the Riddle family and chose the Turner family. This added to the envy of the young ladies, who had almost engraved their competitiveness into their bones.

The women had just barely suppressed the bitterness in their hearts and returned to their normal expressions, ready to greet the few young masters they rarely saw, when a sudden clear voice interrupted them.

"Brother, hurry up!"

The group instinctively looked up and saw two figures holding hands walking in, and their collective expression changed.

The young ladies stumbled and almost lost their balance. Hattie on the left wore a small blue dress and little boots, with a lively and cold gaze, like a small porcelain doll. Leon on the right wore a white suit, with delicate eyes, looking elegant like jade.

The siblings held hands and walked in, creating an extremely harmonious picture.

Vivian's face was also extremely unpleasant, and she couldn't help but ask, "It's Penelope's birthday tonight. Mr. Riddle and Miss Riddle should be celebrating with her at the Riddle family, so why come to the Turner family for fun?"

Hattie's face turned cold at the sight of her, and she looked at the group of women with undisguised disgust. "What does it have to do with you where my brother and I are? Also, Selena didn't send you an invitation, so why are you coming here for attention?"

Chapter 785 The Turner Family didn't send us an invitation.

Vivian, along with a group of young ladies, turned pale.

If they thought before that they were "condescending" by coming here, giving Selena face, then the Turner Family didn't even have the option to refuse.

But when they saw the identities of the guests who had already arrived, they realized how much they had been humiliated.

This banquet, attended by the future leaders of the Riddle and Poole families, was not at their level.

The Turner Family only showed their grace by not kicking them out.

"But..." one of the young ladies gritted her teeth and said with some resentment, "Selena only sent one invitation..."

In other words, none of them, including everyone present, were invited.

Christ and Leon were also uninvited guests.

This implied that Selena didn't even consider them.

No one paid attention to her.

Instead, Vivian remembered the person who delivered Selena's invitation and said angrily, "Shut up!"

The young lady was silenced, lowering her head, too afraid to speak again.

Freddie stared at Leon and laughed, "Did you come here today on your own or at the request of the elderly?"

Leon smiled gently, "Does it make a difference?"

Freddie's eyes suddenly darkened.

The atmosphere seemed to freeze for a moment.

Does it make a difference?

No, it doesn't!

Even if everyone in the Riddle family is celebrating Penelope's birthday internally at the moment, even if Penelope is being favored by the Riddle elders alongside the twin dragon and phoenix, it doesn't change the fact that they don't have the right to inherit.

Leon and Hattie are the legitimate heirs of the Riddle family bloodline.

Unless Leon and Hattie both die, the Riddle family will always be led by this pair of siblings.

Hattie is still young, so there might be some room for her, but Leon is cunning, and the Riddle family's illegitimate children and adopted daughter won't be able to make him fail... Are you kidding?

This pair of siblings' attitude represents everything.

And they clearly came here today to be closer to Selena than to Penelope...

Suddenly realizing this fact, the group of young ladies who had been making fun of Selena just now turned pale.

Looking at it now, Penelope, who was celebrating her birthday in the Riddle family today, will become the object of criticism from tomorrow on.

Hattie looked at them uncomfortably, snorted coldly, and let go of Leon's hand. "Brother, I'll go find Selena."

Leon ruffled her hair. "Go ahead."

Hattie lifted her skirt and ran up the stairs, turning around.

At the same time, the Riddle family mansion.

In the beautifully decorated hall, Penelope wore a green formal dress, standing on the stairs, looking at the crowded banquet hall with a smile on her face.

Daphne, wearing a blue dress, walked up with Kaitlyn by her side and looked lovingly at her. "My dear Penelope, you're becoming more and more beautiful..."

Penelope threw herself into her grandmother's arms and hugged her waist. "Grandma, no matter how old I get, I will always be your and grandpa's granddaughter."

Daphne lovingly patted her shoulder and held her hand. "It's almost time. Let's go down."

Kaitlyn held Daphne's other hand and reminded her obediently. "Grandma, brother and sister haven't come back yet. Shouldn't you give them a call? It's Penelope's birthday today, and the whole family should be together..."

Penelope lowered her eyes, concealing the emotions in her eyes.

She knew that today was the day that the Turner family held a banquet for Selena. Leon and Hattie hadn't come back yet, even though it was her birthday. Could it be that they went to the Turner family's place?

Penelope clenched her fists at the thought.

She regretted what she had said in front of Hattie last time. Not only did she give Hattie a handle, but it also made Hattie look at her like an enemy.

Thinking of this, Penelope held Daphne's arm and said softly, "Grandma, it was my fault last time. I made Hattie angry. She hasn't been willing to see me these past few days. This is a good opportunity for me to apologize to her. Please call her back quickly."

Only now did Daphne realize that Leon and Hattie hadn't come back tonight.

She frowned, and when she heard Penelope mention what happened at the last family gathering, a hint of worry and displeasure appeared on her face. "Grandma, I'll call them now."

The butler brought the phone to Daphne, who first called Leon, but his private number showed that his phone was turned off.

Daphne's frown deepened, and she tried to call Hattie, but the phone was also unreachable.

The smile on Penelope's face was starting to fade, and her face looked pale.

She has had a friendship with Leon and Hattie for over a decade. Selena only appeared a few months ago, and as far as she knows, they haven't had much contact with Selena. Could they really bear to humiliate her in front of all the aristocrats in the capital?

Kaitlyn shook Daphne's arm and reminded her crisply, "Grandma, you can call my brother's assistant and ask where they are. Today is Penelope's birthday, but they haven't come back yet, and we are all worried..."

Daphne immediately called Leon's assistant and when she asked where Leon and Hattie were, the other party seemed shocked and asked, "Madam, don't you know what day it is today?"

Daphne's tone had become somewhat annoyed. "It's Penelope's birthday today..."

There was no response from the other end for a long time.

Daphne's tone suddenly became stern, "Tell me, where did they go!"

The assistant sighed, "Madam, today is the day when the Turner family is holding a banquet for Lady Selena. The young master and the young miss went to celebrate with Lady Selena, and won't be returning to the Riddle family tonight."

Daphne was suddenly stunned.

Penelope's face suddenly lost all color.

Kaitlyn lowered her head to hide her anger.

Daphne was stunned for a while before coming back to her senses, her eyes somewhat dazed. "How could this be... the Turner family didn't send us an invitation..."

The assistant chuckled, "Lady Selena only sent out one invitation, but the Turner family sent out a message three days ago. Anyone who paid attention to Lady Selena would know about this. Miss Penelope and the second master's family must have known about it a long time ago. The young master and young miss didn't return to the Riddle family, so they didn't have a chance to tell you. Didn't they tell you either?"

Daphne subconsciously looked at Penelope.

Penelope's face looked even paler and more anxious than hers. She said guiltily, "Grandma, I really didn't know. If I had known, I wouldn't have had the birthday banquet today. Now that all the major aristocratic families have come to the Riddle family, the Turner family... definitely..."

Chapter 786 I don't think it's shameful!

Daphne remained silent for a long time before waving her hand with a somewhat dejected expression. "Good girl, it's not your fault."

Penelope breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "Grandma, Lady Selena didn't send us an invitation, but everyone in the capital knows about it. It's just that no one in the Riddle family knows, so she must be angry with us and deliberately didn't tell my brother and Hattie to inform us..."

She looked at the bustling banquet hall, smiled to conceal her worries, and said, "I am just a foster daughter of the Riddle family. This birthday banquet is not a big deal. I will accompany you and grandpa to the Turner family and apologize to Lady Selena in person. She will be very happy to see you and grandpa, and Hattie will no longer be angry with you..."

One is a granddaughter who has been doted on for more than ten years, and the other is a granddaughter who has never even met. How can they be compared?

Daphne grasped Penelope's hand, looked at her slightly red eyes, and felt extremely heartbroken. "What nonsense are you talking about? The guests are at the doorstep. How can we turn them away?"

She hugged Penelope in her arms and coaxed her like her own child, "You are the most noble lady of the Riddle family. How can a birthday banquet be a child's play?"

There was a hidden trace of displeasure in her tone, "If Selena ever uses the fact that you are a foster daughter to humiliate you again, you tell grandma, and I will never forgive her lightly!"

Penelope leaned on Daphne's arms and finally laughed after being coaxed.

She looked at the center of the hall, where the distinguished sons and daughters of most of the capital's noble families had come to the Riddle family, and the pitiful situation of the Turner family could be imagined.

Only through such a comparison could she suppress the sharp jealousy and panic in her heart.

...

The Turner family.

Hattie walked up to the second floor and gently pushed open the door.

She saw a row of servants holding various dresses and jewelry standing neatly on one side. In the center, Selena sat in front of a huge dressing mirror, wearing a smoky black one-shoulder dress with a skirt adorned with sparkling diamonds. Her long hair, which was tied at the waist, was made into a starry wave of curls, and the stylist carefully picked up a silver crown, also studded with diamonds, to put on her head.

Hearing the sound, Leia, who was sitting next to Selena, turned to look at Hattie and immediately smiled. "Hattie."

Hattie snapped out of her amazement and ran in, "Selena, Master..."

Leia rubbed her stiff face.

Selena smiled and pulled her close, "Why did you come so early?"

Hattie didn't mention Penelope's birthday and sat next to Leia, propping her chin with her hands, "I miss Selena."

Selena looked at herself in the mirror, her eyes accentuated by black eyebrow pencil, and smiled slightly, "Wait longer, I will take you down to eat."

...

At the same time, in the Turner family's hall.

The hall fell silent for a while due to the unexpected arrival of Leon and Christ.

Most importantly, among the three remaining men, except for James who drank on the side, there was an obvious and unsettling tension.

Freddie stared at Christ, "What's going on between you and Selena?"

Leon's arrival was understandable since Selena had a blood relationship with the Riddle family, but Christ's transformation caught him off guard.

His repeated attempts to have Selena killed were not a secret within the capital.

If it weren't for Osvaldo protecting her, Selena might have died at his hands a long time ago.

But this man suddenly had a change of heart and was easily arrested by Selena and even convinced Dexter to apologize to her, and today he came to the Turner family's door himself.

A series of abnormal actions made Freddie smell something amiss.

Christ smirked, "Instead of focusing on me, Mr. Shaw, why not ask your good friend about his attitude towards the Shaw family, isn't that more crucial?"

Freddie's gaze darkened.

Vivian's face turned pale.

The people standing next to the Shaw siblings were too scared to speak.

Leon vaguely guessed what it was all about, which made his headache worse.

Thinking of the commotion Selena caused in Creephia, Leon had a feeling that her arrival might really overturn the capital.

When the atmosphere was tense, a series of footsteps suddenly came from outside the door. A group of energetic young men and women rushed in excitedly.

When they saw the decoration of the Turner family's hall, their eyes lit up with excitement.

"Wow! It's so beautiful!"

"It's like we stepped into a fairy tale castle..."

"Where's Lady Selena?"

With the butler standing by her side, she said with a smile, "Miss will come down in while. Don't be constrained, everyone can take a stroll in the garden."

The girls screamed in excitement and scattered in groups to see the various decorations in the hall.

Seeing this, Vivian sneered, "The Turner family is so poor but they dare to invite anyone!"

Finally, the group of young ladies found a chance to vent their anger.

"This group of people didn't even wear formal dresses, let alone jewelry. They are obviously from poor families. They would be amazed by any counterfeit items... It's really embarrassing!"

"Judging by her age, is she Lady Selena's classmate?" the young lady speaking sneered, "It can't be helped. After all, no one from the major aristocratic families came. In order to save face for Lady Selena, the Turner family had to resort to this..."

As the group ridiculed, a cold voice suddenly came from behind them.

"These children are the future of the medical world in H Country. Their achievements at the age of twenty surpass anything you have done so far."

Startled, everyone turned around and saw Patrick walking towards them.

As soon as he appeared, Freddie's eyes immediately turned towards him.

For a moment, the tension between them was palpable.

Seeing the host family come out to speak, the young ladies at the scene's faces changed.

Suddenly, everyone remembered the incident where a group of students from Creephia University were admitted to medical school out of turn.

Compared to the glory of the future of the domestic medical world, individual small aristocratic families really couldn't compete.

But not everyone thought this way. Vivian raised her chin high, sneering as she glanced at the empty hall, "I think the Turner family had no one else to invite and had to resort to asking for help to make up the numbers."

She hugged her arms and smiled with malice, "Today is the birthday of the young lady of the Riddle family. All the major aristocratic families in the capital have gone to celebrate with the masters of the Riddle family. The Riddle family's doors are wide open, but in comparison, Selena is really pitiful."

"If she hadn't been lucky and earned some face for herself by her beauty, I guess only Mr. Riddle and Miss Riddle would have come here tonight."

Chapter 787 Slap in the Face!

The implication is that the Turner family has long since declined, and everyone else present is only here out of respect for Osvaldo.

Moreover, although Christ's attitude is uncertain, the Shaw family is clearly here to make trouble for Selena!

Even if the Riddle family is barely holding up the scene, tonight's banquet will certainly make Selena the laughingstock of the entire capital!

Patrick's eyes were tinged with a hint of coldness as he calmly asked, "Is that so?"

In the pause between her words, he looked up towards the direction of the entrance.

Vivian sneered, "Apart from Osvaldo, James, and Richard who are only here because of him, who in the capital would even remember the Turner family?"

Selena is bound to be disappointed tonight!

Thinking this, Vivian crossed her arms and looked at Patrick with a proud expression, following his gaze.

Just then, the doors of the hall were pushed open from the outside, and a group of people walked in, chatting and laughing.

When they saw the group of people walking in, Vivian's smile suddenly froze on her face.

The young ladies standing beside her couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

It was Lady Lauren, and besides her were seven or eight high society ladies.

War journalist Savannah Cunningham, charity ambassador Kayla Clarke, diplomatic queen Melissa Jordan... each one was a legendary woman in various fields of the capital.

Even if all the noble ladies attending the banquet at the Riddle family tonight were added together, they could not match the weight of one of these ladies.

Vivian's face turned pale and she staggered in place. Suddenly losing her composure, she rushed up to block Lady Lauren and forced a smile, "Madam, did you invite a few ladies to come with you?"

Lady Lauren was taken aback for a moment, then smiled slightly, "No, I just happened to run into them outside and came in together with them."

The blood drained from Vivian's face in an instant.

Melissa crossed her arms and looked Vivian up and down. A hint of scrutiny appeared on her cold face as she said, "Is this Callum's daughter? Why doesn't she look anything like her parents?"

Melissa was cold-hearted and had been abroad for years, so she wasn't familiar with the socialites and debutantes of the capital. As a result, this one sentence was simply devastating.

Vivian looked embarrassed.

Looking at Vivian's pale face, Lady Lauren gently said, "You misunderstood. This is the lady from the Shaw family, Selena should not have arrived yet."

"No wonder," Melissa immediately withdrew her gaze, bypassed Vivian, and walked forward. "This is too far away..."

Vivian's face turned pale again in an instant.

Before she could recover from this shock, a group of people walked in together from the door, led by two elderly people, one with a serious face and the other with a smiling and benevolent expression.

At the sight of the two old people, there was another round of exclamations on the scene. Almost all the young ladies couldn't stand steady.

"Isn't that the principal of Capital University and Mr. Jenkins from the fragrance industry? Why are they here?" someone asked.

"Selena is the champion of the domestic fragrance industry, so it makes sense for Mr. Jenkins to come, but why did Mr. Chow come?" another person wondered.

Patrick greeted them personally, "Mr. Chow, Mr. Jenkins."

Mr. Jenkins looked around the hall and asked in a deep voice, "Where is the girl?"

Patrick smiled, "Selena hasn't arrived yet."

Mr. Jenkins immediately turned around and left.

Principal Chow said cheerfully, "I heard that that girl didn't want to come to our Capital University, so I had to come and invite her myself. The President of Creephia University and Mr. Newman personally called me, asking me to bring her over no matter what..."

Patrick laughed and said, "Selena will come to register in two days."

Mr. Chow patted his shoulder and said, "That's good. She has won the domestic championship for her mother in the fragrance industry. How can she neglect her father's specialty? Favoritism is absolutely unacceptable!"

Vivian and the group of young ladies were all stunned.

If the group of ladies just now were at the pinnacle of the female circle, Mr. Chow and Mr. Jenkins were definitely the most prestigious figures in the country.

Why did the Turner family suddenly invite so many big shots to attend the event?

Not long after Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Chow walked in, a slender figure walked in at the door.

Even Freddie, who had been expressionless, had a momentary change in his eyes when he saw the figure.

Christ narrowed his eyes slightly, and Leon seemed lost in thought.

The person was dressed in a black windbreaker, with both hands in the pockets of the coat. The slender figure stood straight like a white poplar tree, with pale skin, long and straight black hair, and gentle eyes. The temperament that was inadvertently revealed overwhelmed all the socialites present.

She smiled faintly, "I came without an invitation, please don't mind, Mr. Turner."

Seeing the vice-captain of the Judicature Tribunal, Patrick was clearly stunned for a moment. "Welcome, Miss Wallace."

Matilda nodded gently, "Lady Selena and I are old acquaintances. I should come to congratulate her on her return home today."

In other words, she came here for private reasons, not representing the stance of the Judicature Tribunal.

Vivian immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

But in an instant, she remembered that Matilda had never entered the doors of any noble family, yet she came to the Turner family just for Selena. That was enough to make people feel disgusted!

Before she could fully relax, she saw Matilda take out a gift box from her body and hand it to Patrick. Her tone was gentle and she smiled, "This is a gift from my captain to Lady Selena. He is on a mission and cannot come in person, but when he returns, he will definitely come to celebrate Miss Turner."

Everyone present who heard these words had a change in their facial expression.

As a powerful force in the capital, the Judiciary is not controlled by anyone. The captain is also a very mysterious figure, and few people outside can see him.

Judging from Matilda's words, it was obvious that the captain of the Judiciary knew Selena and was extra friendly to her...

The Judiciary... are they openly declaring their support for the Turner family?

Thinking back to the members of the Gallagher family and the Jackson family who were arrested before, everyone's facial expressions changed at this moment.

Patrick was also particularly surprised by this unexpected development.

He looked at Matilda, seeming to want to see deep into her heart through her cool and gentle eyes.

The Judiciary's attitude could bring protection to Selena, but at the same time... it could also bring danger to her!

Matilda gently lowered her eyelashes and smiled, "Mr. Turner, you don't need to be so surprised. It has nothing to do with anything else, but the Judiciary takes it upon themselves to safeguard the safety of the people. Mr. Turner and Lady Nevaeh's daughter should naturally be treated well by us."

Patrick smiled and accepted the gift, "Thank you, Miss Wallace."

Matilda nodded and walked aside.

Vivian, who was standing next to the others, looked extremely unpleasant.

Although Matilda denied that the Judiciary was taking sides with the Turner family, Selena had ultimately gained the protection of the ruling power.

It should be noted that even though the Shaw family has developed rapidly over the years, they have never had any relationship with the military.

As soon as Selena arrived, she gained the protection of the Judiciary. How could that not make people jealous?

At this point, no one in the room dared to say anything about the Turner family's banquet tonight.

A group of people stood stiffly, waiting anxiously. When they finally breathed a sigh of relief and turned around, suddenly there was a sound of footsteps outside the door again.

Everyone instinctively turned their heads.

When they saw clearly the group of people walking in, everyone present, including Leon and Christ, turned pale.

Chapter 788 The Return of the Socialite!

Leading the way were two middle-aged men in their fifties, with stern faces and tall figures. The military green overcoats they wore were adorned with countless badges and insignias on their shoulders, making them particularly eye-catching.

The people following behind them were all tall and sturdy, with a powerful aura.

The moment this group of people walked in, the atmosphere in the entire banquet hall seemed to become solemn.

Under the stunned gaze of Vivian and her group, Patrick calmly walked forward and greeted them, "Mr. Holland, General Robertson."

Sidney Holland raised his hand wearing white gloves and patted Patrick's shoulder, his tone stern but his gaze gentle, "I never expected that Callum would hide such a beautiful young lady. The Turner family has a daughter, what a great joy..."

Lorenzo Robertson's face was even more cold and detached. He swept his gaze over several young people, focusing on Christ and Freddie. "Were you causing trouble?"

The young ladies were all frightened, shaking their heads in panic.

Freddie took a deep breath and suppressed the shaking in his chest.

Christ's gaze deepened as he smiled, "General, you misunderstand. We came here specifically to congratulate Miss Turner's return home."

Lorenzo warned in a harsh voice, "If anyone causes trouble here tonight, don't blame me for being trigger-happy!"

After he finished speaking, he turned and walked away.

It wasn't until the two military representatives left that the group of people's pale faces gradually returned to normal.

In the Capital's six military districts, Lorenzo was the old general of the first military district, with remarkable military achievements. Sidney was in charge of the sixth military district, and the people following behind them were all generals or lieutenant generals from the two military districts.

Each one was a person of real power...

"Didn't the Turner family fall from grace a long time ago?" Vivian's face turned pale, her voice sharp and ear-piercing due to jealousy and panic. "Why would the military come all the way here to support Selena?"

"Who told you that the Turner family fell from grace?" A seductive voice came from the side, and a graceful figure in a fiery red dress walked over. Her seductive aura and dazzling charm were unmatched in the City of Charm.

Everyone present was stunned at the sight of her.

Christ narrowed his eyes slightly.

Milana Poole glanced sideways at the group of young talents beside her. "Twenty years ago, the greatest tragedy in H Country was that a bunch of good-for-nothings who only knew how to take advantage of the situation were born in the country!"

She sneered, her expression unclear whether it was disgust or contempt. "Just because the bunch of spineless cowards above you have knelt down, it doesn't mean that everyone's knees are soft. The Turner family has not fallen, and it never will!"

With those words, everyone's faces at the scene became extremely embarrassed.

However, Milana seemed to pay no attention. She played with her fair fingers and looked at Christ. "I heard you know Callum's daughter?"

Christ's tone sounded respectful. "Yes."

Milana seemed to be lost in thought for a moment before she asked somewhat emptily, "...who does she look like?"

Christ's tone softened. "Lady Nevaeh."

Milana was stunned for a moment, and there seemed to be glistening tears in her eyes that were about to fall. They disappeared in an instant. She suddenly turned and walked out. "So, she doesn't look like him..."

Christ watched the woman's slightly embarrassed back, suddenly understanding why she had changed her name and broke with the Poole family.

The man had left Milana with only a self-deceiving name.

For some reason, Christ suddenly spoke up, "Aunt, why don't you stay and meet the daughter of that Mr. Turner?"

Milana turned abruptly and stared at him fiercely. "I hate Nevaeh!"

After she finished speaking, her figure disappeared from the entrance of the Turner family's mansion.

After Milana left, Vivian came to her senses and sneered, "Mr. Poole, aren't you sorry for your aunt? The former beauty of the capital betrayed her family, changed her name for a dead man, and ended up unmarried for life..."

Christ looked up at Vivian, "What's it to you?"

Vivian's heart skipped a beat but she didn't dare to confront Christ and could only suppress her anger.

Freddie pulled her behind him, his face darkening.

Leon stood to the side, his eyes downcast, and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

The unexpected events tonight were too much. Regardless of their initial intentions for coming to the Turner family, after seeing so many things, everyone had lost their initial attitudes.

Just at that moment, a sudden and excited scream echoed through the hall.

"Ah! Lady Selena is coming down!"

With that sentence, everyone's gaze in the hall was immediately drawn towards her.

Selena slowly descended the spiral staircase, her black and gold gown swaying slightly, her exquisite makeup dazzling under the lights. She tilted her head slightly upward, her bright red lips curving with an exuberant joy, her beauty extravagant and unbridled, her confidence unshakable.

Countless gasps of amazement erupted from the audience.

For those who had never seen Selena before, seeing the young woman walking towards them, a single thought crossed their minds:

It's confirmed!

This must be Callum's daughter!

No one in the capital, except for him and Lady Nevaeh, could have produced such an outstanding daughter in terms of beauty and poise.

Christ's eyes revealed a sense of amazement, which then turned into a deeper and hotter passion.

Leon looked a bit dazed.

Freddie's already dark complexion became even darker.

At the same time, the lights in the hall dimmed, and the decorations that had been placed in the corners revealed their true value.

Complete sets of Barbie dolls that were already out of print, all sorts of expensive diamond jewelry, fragrant exotic flowers, and countless exotic treasures. Two golden diamond dragons coiled from the staircase all the way to Selena's room, seemingly endless...

At this moment, all the debutantes present felt a heart-wrenching jealousy.

The young lady who had previously mocked the Turner family for using counterfeit items sneered, "The crown on her head is not the one auctioned by the former Y Country royal family, which was rumored to have been sold for a billion yuan..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the faces of those debutantes turned even more ashen.

They finally understood why, for so many years, the Turner family, which they had deemed to have fallen, was still seen as a thorn in the side by so many families.

The external power of the Turner family had indeed been taken away, but generations of accumulation were still there, a deep heritage that no other family in the capital could match.

And the Turner family's scarce bloodline meant that all of these things would be bestowed upon this young Miss Turner.

The eyes of the debutantes were now filled with envy and jealousy.

Vivian stared at Selena, unable to accept that a woman whom she had once disregarded had become so noble and radiant before her, and her entire body was trembling uncontrollably.

She looked around in confusion, as if trying to find something.

And then she really did find something!

Oswaldo hadn't come!

That man hadn't come!

The anxious look on Vivian's face suddenly brightened!

Chapter 789 The Most Beautiful Woman in the Room

"If Oswaldo really valued his wife, he wouldn't have been absent from the occasion to clear Selena's name!"

Either they had a falling out, or as she had previously suspected, there was some hidden agenda in their marriage and Osvaldo simply didn't care about the woman.

Regardless of which speculation turned out to be true, it was good news for Vivian.

And Osvaldo's absence finally pulled Vivian out of her state of bitter jealousy, and she let out a piercing cold laugh as she watched Selena coming down the spiral staircase.

There was an unwritten rule among the aristocratic circles that all debutantes needed to be invited by eligible young men to dance the opening dance at their parties. The more men that invited them, the more face they had.

But tonight, aside from the few men standing next to her, there was no one else in attendance.

Freddie was impossible, James was aloof, Christ had a grudge against the Turner family, and Richard was too young. The only ones who could step up to save Selena at this time were Patrick and Leon, who were blood-related to her.

The fact that the daughter of the Turner family couldn't find a man willing to ask her to dance would definitely become a joke if it got out.

Vivian lifted her chin, waiting to see Selena feel humiliated.

Selena, holding her skirt and facing the amazed gazes of the entire hall, stepped down the stairs, her eyes clear and deep, and her entire being exuded a noble and elegant beauty.

The ladies standing next to Lady Lauren looked interested.

Melissa showed a rare smile on her face, "This girl has really grown up, she's picked up all of her mother's good traits..."

Savannah's eyes glinted with delight, "She has more of her father's temperament, it's obvious they are both her parents' child."

The two military leaders were also sizing her up.

Lorenzo's gaze softened, "Callum did well, he left behind such treasure..."

Sidney shook his head and smiled, "This girl may look docile, but she's actually a prickly one. I heard that the day she came back, she disarmed the firearms specialist of the Second Military District, and the person is still being held by the tribunal. Those old men are getting worked up these days..."

Lorenzo immediately laughed, "Well done!"

Selena was about to descend the stairs when Leon's eyebrows moved and Christ was ready to approach. Suddenly, Selena's black and white eyes lit up and she looked behind them, her luscious red lips slightly curled. "You're late."

Hearing her sudden remark, everyone on the scene was stunned.

Christ's eyes darkened suddenly, adding a few shades of gloominess.

Everyone followed Selena's gaze and looked over, their previously indifferent eyes freezing unexpectedly as they collided with the figure walking towards them.

The atmosphere of the entire hall seemed to freeze completely in an instant.

Vivian's face contorted completely in an instant.

The young ladies couldn't tell if they were excited or scared, widening their eyes as if wanting to scream but fearing to do so. They clutched their chests and stared fixedly at the handsome and charming figure.

The man in black walked over, his dark gaze seeming to penetrate the ancient distances, landing perfectly on Selena, his every move exuding tenderness and dominance.

Hearing Selena's voice, Osvaldo quickened his pace and arrived in front of her, his long and white hand extended to her just as she stepped onto the last stair.

He silently stared at her, his lips curling up slightly. "Come."

Selena raised her face, smiling slightly as she placed her snow-white hand in his palm. The man hugged her waist and gracefully slid into the dance floor.

The young ladies on the scene watched this scene with stunned expressions, completely engulfed by a bone-chilling jealousy and sense of loss.

"How could this be? It must be fake..."

"A bumpkin raised by Creephia, how could he be invited to dance by him..."

"This is impossible, how could this be..."

The young ladies couldn't accept the reality, muttering to themselves with a sorrowful expression.

Meanwhile, many important figures on the scene were also puzzled and momentarily couldn't understand what was going on.

However, the students of Creephia University didn't have so many thoughts. Seeing Osvaldo and Selena together, they excitedly screamed.

"Ah! Lady Selena's fiancé! I didn't see him earlier!"

"At such an important moment for Lady Selena to come home, as Selena's man, if he had been absent, it would have been a definite thumbs down!"

"Why are you just standing there? Hurry up and take pictures, send them back for everyone to see. It's such a rare opportunity to attend such a banquet in our lifetime. How lucky we are!!"

When the group of young people found out that they were invited by Selena, they had their phones ready early on and couldn't stop taking pictures and videos. Now, watching the couple entwined on the dance floor, they were even more excited and dancing around.

They took countless photos and videos, excitedly sharing them on their social media accounts, such as WeChat, Weibo, and various other platforms.

In this age of information explosion, anything that is sent out will always attract attention from someone.

Moreover, with the presence of the two top military commanders, as well as the leaders of the four major families in capital attending the Turner family banquet, it generated an unprecedented level of attention.

Various exotic treasures from the Turner family's banquet were soon spread all over the internet almost immediately.

As a result, people from the major families of capital, upon seeing those individuals appearing in the videos and photos, went crazy one after another.

The president of H Country's top university personally came to invite them!

Several of H Country's most famous female idols personally came to attend!

The deputy captain of the judicial court came to congratulate in person!

Gather!

Everything was for the sake of the Turner family's daughter, who was known as the most beautiful woman in H Country.

At this moment, the Turner family changed their previous low-key style and showed their profound heritage, causing the entire capital to fall into a frenzied state.

...

At the same time, the Riddle family.

Penelope was holding Daphne's arm and accompanying her around.

Most of the major families in capital, especially the younger generation, came here tonight.

Although Penelope was an adopted daughter, she was cherished by the two elders of the Riddle family and was beautiful. Naturally, she became the object of pursuit for young talents.

And Penelope had long been accustomed to this kind of attention.

Especially tonight, she was imagining Selena's miserable situation, and comparing it with her own happy and contented life, she was filled with a sense of superiority over Selena.

However, just as Penelope was feeling proud, she suddenly heard the sound of water spraying next to her.

Everyone at the banquet instinctively turned their attention to the source of the sound.

The person holding the phone didn't know what he saw, but he opened his mouth wide in surprise. After a moment, he suddenly rushed over, bowed to Daphne and said, "I'm sorry, Daphne, I have an urgent matter to attend to and need to leave now!"

Chapter 790 Who is noble and who is humble, clear at a glance

Before Daphne could speak, the other person had already turned around and walked away with large strides.

Daphne frowned, but she was not angry.

After all, the other person did seem to have urgent business.

But as a member of a middle-class family, Penelope naturally did not care about them. She took Daphne's arm and smiled, about to greet an heir of a great family.

Suddenly, another person rushed up to them anxiously. "Sorry, Daphne, there's an urgent matter in my family, I have to leave first!"

Without waiting for a reply, just like the first person, they turned around and left.

The scene looked as if they were being chased by a ghost from behind.

Daphne was puzzled.

Penelope pursed her lips, and her smile faded slightly.

She was puzzled, but she didn't think about it too deeply.

After all, there were many powerful people from the Riddle family here tonight. Losing one or two people wouldn't affect her.

Just as Penelope was thinking this, suddenly another group of people rushed over, almost competing to say:

"Sorry! Daphne, there's a sudden emergency at home, I have to leave first!"

"Madam, I also have something to attend to, I have to leave!"

Some people didn't even have greeted before turning around and leaving.

Seeing this scene, Penelope's face turned slightly pale, and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

Daphne's face turned cold. "What's going on?"

It wasn't just her who was puzzled. Other people at the scene were also curious and eager to ask.

"Why are so many people leaving?"

"So many guests are leaving before the cake is even cut... What's happening?"

"This is really disrespectful to the host..."

"You guys are idiots!" A voice suddenly came from a corner. "Hurry up and check online to see who went to the Turner family's party tonight!"

This sentence stunned everyone.

Daphne was stunned.

Penelope's face still had a gentle and beautiful expression, but her hand under her sleeve had already clenched tightly.

Who else went to the Turner family's party tonight besides Leon and that man?

Compared to the flourishing Riddle family, the Turner family, who had already fallen to the end of the second-class families, could only invite some second-class families to support Selena's scene at most.

There was no way they could compare to the Riddle family.

It is obvious that more than just Penelope hold such thoughts, almost everyone present thinks the same way.

However, this did not stop them from taking out their phones and watching the scene. Only when they saw the banquet scene that had already gone viral in the media, did the people who remained in the hall change their facial expressions instantly.

Penelope also took out her phone. When she saw a series of red-hot search titles that dominated her Weibo, her face suddenly lost its color.

Her body shook for a moment, and her hands and feet instantly became extremely cold.

At the same time, the people who were just leisurely staying in the hall began to rush out.

"Daphne, sorry! We have urgent matters to attend to tonight, and we all have to leave first!"

Mixed with various whispers.

"We're leaving like this. Won't the Riddle family be angry?"

"Are you stupid? Penelope may be favored, but she is still an adopted daughter! The inheritance of the Riddle family has nothing to do with her. Moreover, the Riddle family's young master and young miss went to celebrate with Selena. Who is respected and who is despised, and where is the suspense?"

"It's damn unfortunate! Penelope's birthday had to coincide with the day the Turner family's miss had chosen. We missed such an important opportunity!"

"I've been curious all along. Lady Nevaeh's daughter just returned to the capital, and she clearly knew that the Turner family was going to host a banquet for her today. Why did Penelope still have to celebrate her birthday so ostentatiously? This is obviously declaring war on the Turner family's lady!"

"If it is really a declaration of war, then this adopted daughter of the Riddle family has a very unsightly appearance!"

"Seeing the people invited by the Turner family, I have a feeling that the sky over the capital is about to change..."

When Penelope heard those piercing and heart-wrenching words, she lowered her head, her shoulders trembling slightly, and began to sob softly.

Daphne looked at the empty hall in an instant and finally came back to her senses from the sudden situation.

She hadn't had time to be angry yet when she heard the sound of gentle sobbing. She turned her head and saw Penelope's tear-stained face, looking extremely sad but holding it in. Daphne felt heartbroken, "Penelope, don't be sad..."

"Grandma!" Penelope couldn't hold back anymore and threw herself into Daphne's arms, choking, "I know it's all my fault over the years. I shouldn't have stolen Lady Selena's favor and incurred her jealousy..."

"But I really don't know. Today is the Turner family's banquet, and it's not up to me to be brought back to the Riddle family by Grandma on this day. I'm sorry..."

Towards the end, it seems like it's too difficult to continue speaking.

Daphne felt extremely sorry and couldn't contain her dissatisfaction any longer. She comforted, "It's not your fault. It's all Selena's fault. She clearly knew that today is your birthday, but deliberately chose to come and embarrass you. I will teach her a good lesson. Don't be sad, my dear..."

Penelope lifted her head from Daphne's embrace, her eyes red and showing a mix of distress, melancholy, apology, and a hint of strength. "It's better not, Grandma. My brother and Hattie have already misunderstood me. If you scold Selena again, they will probably hate me even more. It will cause chaos at home, and I won't feel at ease..."

Daphne gently patted her back, and upon hearing her words, became even more furious. "I don't know what Selena said to them. Since Hattie came back from Creephia, she has refused to get close to me, even Leon has been influenced. When they come back tonight, I must have a good talk with them!"

Penelope lowered her head and wiped her tears gently. "Grandma, thank you for loving me so much..."

Out of the corner of her eye, Penelope watched as the once bustling birthday banquet suddenly became deserted.

The sudden drop from heaven to hell made Penelope hate to the extreme.

What Penelope found even harder to accept was that from tomorrow on, she would become the laughingstock of the entire capital, while Selena would become the envy of everyone as a princess...

This thought crossed her mind, and there was a moment of ferocity in Penelope's eyes.

...

Selena, led by Osvaldo, finished the opening dance.

Her stunning and elegant dance moves, combined with the charming aura, shocked and amazed everyone present.

It also made the wealthy young ladies who hoped Selena, being from a "small town," would embarrass herself during the dance, even more jealous to the point of feeling ashamed.