

Love Rats 791

Chapter 791 She Wants to Enter the Research Institute

Also from this evening on, the Turner family's princess completely stepped out from behind the scenes and into the public eye.

After the dance, Selena playfully smiled at Osvaldo, then released his hand and walked towards Patrick under his gentle and almost focused gaze.

However, as soon as she turned around, Osvaldo pulled her back by the waist. The man's thin lips were pressed against her ear, and his voice was like melted caramel, hot and restless. "After it's over, I'll take you out."

Selena's heart skipped a beat, and her cheeks turned flushing.

It's not that she wasn't reserved, but the man's expression at the moment was just too good-looking.

She knew that he wouldn't be late for no reason. There must be another reason...

Selena touched her hot ear and nodded.

A hint of satisfaction flashed in Osvaldo's eyes. He smiled and let go of her, like a true gentleman.

Selena walked towards Patrick in high heels, meeting his gaze and feeling inexplicably guilty. Unable to resist, she pinched her ear again and said, "Let's go."

Patrick glanced coldly at Osvaldo and led Selena to meet people.

Selena was beautiful, with clear eyes and a sweet mouth. After walking around for a while, she received a lot of attention and affection.

Melissa and several ladies even tried to adopt her as their goddaughter, but Selena politely declined them all.

After meeting with the elders, Selena took Hattie to greet the students of Creephia University.

As a group of people were talking, a cold, heavy voice suddenly sounded from beside them, "Lady Selena, can I speak with you for a moment?"

Selena turned her head.

The Shaw siblings had walked over without her realizing it. Freddie's eyes were heavy, and Vivian's face was pale, staring at her in anger.

The Shaw siblings couldn't possibly have come to celebrate with her, even though they were close to Osvaldo.

Selena was aware of this fact and looked up at the hall, where Osvaldo was nowhere to be seen.

She touched Hattie's hair and said, "Wait for me here, Hattie."

Hattie had been staring at the Shaw siblings with an unfriendly expression, and wrinkled her nose when she heard Selena's words. "Selena, they have bad intentions..."

Selena laughed, her eyes bright and piercing. "But I'm not kind either."

After speaking, she lifted her skirt and headed upstairs first.

Freddie looked at her fearless back and followed closely behind.

Vivian bit her lip but still followed along.

As they made their way to the second floor, away from the noisy crowd, Selena stopped and stood by the railing, looking down at the luxurious and bustling scene in the hall, a smile playing at the corners of her lips.

She was dressed in a long black gown, her skin tender, and her eyes pitch-black. When she smiled, she was like a charming creature of the night.

Freddie gazed intensely at this beautiful and delicate woman.

When he first saw her in Creephia, he never thought that this woman, who once he didn't even bother to spare a glance at, would become the biggest threat to the entire Shaw family in the future.

Selena looked down at the lively scene below, feeling the sincerity of the Turner family. Her mood improved, and her tone was less cold. "In consideration of Osvaldo, I'll give you two a chance. Mr. Shaw, please tell me your demands."

Vivian's expression suddenly changed. "You—"

Freddie raised his hand to stop her from speaking and stared at Selena's warm profile. "Lady Selena, what do you want in exchange for releasing the people from the research institute?"

Diana came from the lower class and had no vision. She was foolish enough to think that she could bring down the Turner family by relying on the Gallagher family and the Jackson family, causing the entire research department to suffer.

She was even stupid enough to barge into the Turner family in broad daylight and commit murder. With conclusive evidence, even the Second Military Region couldn't find a reason to protect her.

If it weren't for Diana's ability, Freddie would have killed her already!

Unfortunately, the Shaw family's biggest power lies in the research institute, and the research department is their trump card, with countless investments over the years. Especially recently, when Diana just brought back the "Sacred Pearl."

Apart from her, no one else can operate the "Sacred Pearl." So even though Freddie is angry, he still has to save her.

Once the Shaw family has the "Sacred Pearl" as their trump card—

As Freddie stared at Selena, his gaze suddenly changed.

Selena's eyes turned cold, and she turned her head abruptly, staring at Freddie with a chilling look. "In consideration of you and Osvaldo growing up together, this is the first and last time!"

Freddie was suddenly shocked.

His killing intent, almost non-existent and weak, how could Selena still sense it?

Selena's lips curled up with a cold smile. "I can release Diana, but I have conditions."

Freddie never expected that Selena would release Diana willingly. Upon hearing her words, he coldly sneered, "What do you want?"

Selena smiled lightly and casually dropped a bomb. "I want to join the research institute, and I also want the position of Vice Dean. Do you understand?"

Despite being prepared for Selena's harsh conditions, Freddie never expected her to say such an outrageous demand, leaving him stunned.

He was stunned, a rare occurrence.

Selena wants to join the research institute?

Immediately, he burst out laughing, "Selena, what makes you think you can do it?"

What is the research institute?

Every technical personnel inside are all geniuses from H Country who have climbed up step by step through battles. Selena, a spoiled little rich girl who is at best good-looking and a decent student, dares to claim she wants to join the research institute?

Are you kidding?

Selena happily said, "Thanks to Diana's stupidity, she gave me so many heads on a silver platter..."

Freddie's face twitched violently.

"Because the Shaw family needs her as a link to climb the military power," Selena looked coldly at the two powerful military leaders standing next to Patrick. "Especially tonight, Mr. Shaw, you saw with your own eyes that the Turner family has two major military districts backing them up. Do you dare to give up Diana?"

Freddie clenched his fist.

Selena coldly smiled, "Without the military power, the Shaw family will always be the tail-end of the first-class family. Once the Turner family's revenge begins, the Shaw family will be the first to be crushed. Is this enough for you?"

Freddie's face turned cold and scary.

Perhaps he had always underestimated Selena, thinking she was just a woman who was clever at best. However, he never expected that with just a few words, she would have seized the Shaw family's lifeline.

Freddie spoke coldly, "The research institute is not solely controlled by the Shaw family, and the position of Vice Dean requires qualifications and expertise. You have neither, so it's impossible for you to achieve this!"

Selena's expression became ambiguous. "In that case, there is nothing more to say. Mr. Shaw, please leave."

Chapter 793 Love Letter

Selena's footsteps unconsciously stopped in place, and she stared at him absentmindedly.

How could such a gentle man not have a heart?

As if sensing her gaze, Osvaldo, who was standing in the corner, suddenly lifted his eyelids and looked over at her.

In an instant, the exquisite and eerie feeling on the man's body was covered by another cold and dominant aura, becoming the most familiar appearance to Selena.

Across the people in the hall, the man's gentle and profound gaze, penetrated through various shades of shadow, precisely enveloped the area where she was.

He stared at her motionlessly, his eyes like a deep black night, locking onto her figure with deep black pupils.

As if... in his eyes, there was no one else but her.

Selena's heart throbbed slightly, and for a moment, she even felt a hint of nervousness.

A faint shadow engulfed the depths of the man's eyes, and being as sensitive as he was, he naturally noticed that there was something different about his wife towards him.

Osvaldo walked out of the darkness, with a firm step, towards her.

Originally, he was standing there with almost no presence, but at that moment when he walked out, all the eyes in the room were immediately attracted to him.

The atmosphere in the banquet hall seemed to have frozen in place as well.

Osvaldo faced the amazed, loving, and fearful gazes of the entire room and walked up to Selena, extending his hand to her, "You promised to go out with me."

Whether it was his voice or his gaze, the man was incredibly gentle, making everyone who heard him think they were having a hallucination.

Selena looked at the man's distinct and eerie smile on his face, blinked, and then smiled, placing her hand in his palm, "Yes, I promised, let's go out."

Osvaldo's lips curled slightly as he took off his coat and draped it over her. Then, in front of everyone, he picked up the girl and headed for the door.

Patrick's eyebrows furrowed. He had wanted to stop Selena, but seeing the smile on her face, he hesitated and stopped.

After a while, he sighed softly.

...

Selena was carried out of the brightly lit Turner family mansion by Osvaldo. Before she could even ask anything, he had already seated her in the warm car.

Perhaps because of the cold weather and her dress, Osvaldo did not put her in the passenger seat. Instead, he held her and drove away from the Turner family.

Selena looked at the man's handsome face and remained silent throughout the journey.

After about half an hour, Osvaldo hit the brakes and opened the car door.

Selena looked outside and was stunned.

What she saw was a golden beach surrounded by beautiful flowers on green lawns, and even colorful butterflies dancing among them.

It was quiet around, but there was a warm feeling in the air.

Osvaldo took off her high heels and put her on the beach.

As Selena stepped on the soft sand, she felt warm heat emanating from it. She realized that despite being a winter night, it wasn't cold at all in this place.

Selena was thrilled and ran barefoot towards the sea.

She couldn't stand the wind before and going out was difficult. Then she went to Creephia, but there was no sea. This was her first time seeing the sea she longed for.

The warm white light illuminated the surroundings like daylight. Selena ran all the way to the seaside and stopped by an exquisite marble fountain, looking at the deep blue sea in the distance.

The water in the fountain was bubbling hotly, and a delicate unicorn statue was half-lying beside it, with lifelike eyes, emitting a gentle and sacred aura. There was a soft cushion on its back.

Selena climbed up happily and stood on the unicorn's back, staring at the sea in the distance.

Just then, the sky lit up suddenly.

Countless fireworks shot up into the sky, illuminating the entire night sky and sea in an instant.

Selena was stunned, and her dark eyes sparkled. As she looked up, colorful fireworks lit up the beach.

For a moment, it felt like she was in a dream.

Selena turned around amidst a dazzling display of fireworks and saw Osvaldo standing beside her.

Osvaldo's eyes, as if lighting up the entire night sky, looked at her tenderly and his voice had a sticky, unforgettable quality, "Selena, welcome home."

The Turner family's event was a gift from the Turner family to her.

And this display of fireworks was a gift from him to her.

He didn't want to let her go.

He definitely didn't want to become the one she left behind.

Rather than being left by her, he would rather possess her completely.

So he uncovered the bloody truth of the Turner family and forced her to admit the identity of the other person.

She is Selena.

Selena is her.

Selena can have many different lives.

But there can only ever be one Selena in the world.

Amidst the brilliant fireworks, Osvaldo's voice was like snowflakes falling onto his lapel, exuding a light chill.

Selena's throat tightened, and she seemed like she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't.

She looked at this man before her, who was so gentle and considerate, and remembered Christ's words. Almost involuntarily, she asked a question that even surprised herself, "Osvaldo, have you ever liked or been attracted to someone before?"

Osvaldo immediately shook his head, catching sight of the expression in Selena's eyes, he paused for a few seconds before suddenly saying, "Someone once rejected my love letter."

Selena widened her eyes in surprise.

This was genuine shock.

Osvaldo had actually had someone he liked before, and she had rejected his love letter?

Which girl was so foolish as to not want such a good-looking man?

But at the same time, it indirectly confirmed that Christ was purely trying to sow discord.

A man who could write romantic love letters to a girl, how could he not have a heart and not like someone?

Selena pinched her ear, suppressing the sourness in her heart, and curiously asked, "Can I ask... what did you write in the letter?"

Osvaldo's gaze flickered, and he looked straight into her eyes. His lips slightly curled up, "Love at first sight is the most unreasonable kind of like. It's not based on superficial attraction, nor does it grow over time. It's something you've bestowed upon me, the greatest misfortune of my life."

The man's voice was like smooth chocolate, slowly seeping into Selena's ear, scorching hot.

Selena's heart thumped, and her heart was trembling.

Even though she considered herself someone who didn't have a lot of girlish tendencies, at this moment, she was being stirred up.

This man was too much!

Also, hadn't she heard this somewhere before?

Chapter 794 The Final Confession

But it seems like there's something different...

Before Selena could make sense of it, she heard Osvaldo continue, "I long to place you in a safe and careful haven, to cherish you, to tenderly hold you, to keep you from fear, from pain, from drifting alone, and from having no one to rely on."

Selena's heartbeat gradually lost its rhythm, beating so fast that it felt like it might jump out of her chest.

If she didn't know that this was a love letter a man had once written to another girl, she would almost think that these words were meant for her.

But precisely because she knew that it was written for another girl, Selena couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment and bitterness rising in her heart.

Yet that sense of familiarity was even stronger.

But it still felt like there was something different...

Selena widened her eyes and blushed as she looked at him. "It's... really beautiful."

Osvaldo chuckled softly and gazed at her with a tender, almost loving look. "I refuse the stars and the seas, I refuse all creatures great and small, but I don't refuse you. I would travel a thousand miles for you with my whole being."

Selena's cheeks rapidly turned red, her heart completely out of control. She shifted her gaze uncomfortably and asked, "Can I ask who this love letter was written for?"

Osvaldo fell silent for a moment before replying, "A swindler."

Selena was puzzled. "What?"

Osvaldo looked at her with a sly expression in his dark eyes. "Someone who tricked me into saying these words and then ran away."

"That's terrible!" Selena was indignant, an unusual emotion for her. "What a despicable girl!"

"You got it wrong," he corrected her.

Selena was confused. "What do you mean?"

The man chuckled softly and whispered in her ear, his hot breath falling on her skin. "It was a... boy."

Selena was stunned.

All her guesses had been shattered by those three unexpected words.

She was certain that she had heard those familiar words with her own ears.

But how could a pretty girl turn into a boy?

So was she just overthinking things?

And why was Osvaldo reciting a love letter to a boy?

Seeing her thoughts, Osvaldo laughed softly. "He was a crybaby, afraid of pain, and very stubborn. He looked so..."

He hesitated for a moment, and his lips unconsciously curved upwards. "Very cute," he said.

Cute... enough to soften his heart.

So, unexpectedly, he kept crossing the line and coaxing, fulfilling all of his unreasonable demands and tantrums, afraid that he would actually cry.

If Luke and Lady Lauren were here, they would probably be scared to death by this statement.

The word "cute" had once been associated with this man, but the object of his affection was someone no one knew about except for Osvaldo.

Selena's last hope was completely shattered.

She never cried!

But at the same time, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Since the other party was a boy, he wasn't a rival.

"Osvaldo, you're so kind," Selena said with a smile.

He was so gentle and kind even to a stranger who had deceived him.

Osvaldo chuckled and rubbed her cheek, then placed a bunch of keys in her palm. "You've been living with the Turner family for long enough," he said.

Selena looked at the keys in her hand, her cheeks turning flushing.

He was... kidnapping her to move in with him.

"But..." Selena began to say.

Before she could refuse, Osvaldo looked into her eyes and said, "Noah and the others have researched a lot of the things you like to eat. They've been worried that the Turner family would make you too thin."

Selena's eyes lit up with joy. "Noah and the others are also coming to the capital..."

Osvaldo pinched her smooth cheeks, dissatisfied. "You lost a pound or two."

Selena had recently lost a bit of weight, but it was due to the stress of being in the capital. It had nothing to do with the Turner family.

Furthermore, the Turner family's food wasn't any worse than what she had at Creephia Castle. It just lacked the same amount of seasoning.

"It's okay. Wait for me..." Osvaldo said.

“No more training?” Selena asked, her refusal getting stuck in her throat and turning into a small, “Then I’ll... try.”

Oswaldo’s lips curved into a smile. “I’ll pick you up tomorrow morning.”

Selena was stunned.

This guy will sooner or later be beaten up by the Turner family, won’t he?

After watching the fireworks and the sea, Oswaldo sent Selena back to the Turner family.

It was already 10 pm, and the Turner family’s party had long ended. Selena walked in wearing Oswaldo’s coat and subconsciously wanted to return to her room and watch Oswaldo leave from the balcony as usual.

Then she suddenly remembered that her current place of residence had gardens on both sides of the balcony, and she couldn’t see the outside at all.

Selena turned around and saw the man leaning against the car door behind her, watching her without leaving.

Selena smiled at him and said softly, “Good night.”

Oswaldo’s blood-red lips curled up slightly, looking at her with a gentle gaze that was like saying goodnight and making a wish on a shooting star, and then added the final confession.

“You are the only one who is different, and... I like you.”

The girl didn’t hear it and thought the man was saying goodnight to her, so she waved her hand to him and walked satisfied into the gate after getting what she wanted.

It was only after the slender figure disappeared from sight that the man reluctantly lowered his eyelashes. After a while, he seemed to confirm that his wife was no longer a lonely person and turned around to open the car door and leave quietly.

...

At this moment, Selena was blocked by Patrick at the hall door.

Although she knew she was not the real daughter of the Turner family, she still felt uneasy when she saw the real owner.

Patrick sighed slightly when he saw the smile that had not completely disappeared from her face, took Selena’s hand, and sent her back to her room.

Patrick stood at the door of the room and touched her hair, “Go to bed early.”

Selena remembered the promise she made to Oswaldo, and when she saw Patrick was about to leave, she blurted out, “I want to...”

Patrick stopped and turned to look at her.

Selena's ears turned red, and she felt so nervous that she was almost sweating, but she still plucked up the courage to say, "The Turner family is a bit far from Capital University, and it's a waste of time to travel back and forth every day. I want... um..."

Despite Patrick's good temper, he couldn't help but laugh at Selena's words.

In just a moment, Selena was bought off. Shouldn't he praise her clever tactics?

Patrick pretended not to understand the meaning behind Selena's words and said gently, "I bought you a house near Capital University, and Principal Chow has prepared a villa for you on campus. Selena, go and pick which one you want to live in tomorrow."

Chapter 795 Taking Advantage of Opportunities

"The butler will find someone to renovate the house, and the person taking care of you has been arranged. I will personally go take a look when the time comes."

How did she suddenly end up with so many houses just by going to school?

Even though Selena doesn't understand the real estate market very well, she knows that the houses near Capital University are very expensive.

"Don't bother," Selena shook her head, feeling guilty under Patrick's gaze, "Osvaldo bought me one, and it would be a waste to buy more."

Patrick's tone was cold, "Selena, strictly speaking, you're a Turner, and the Turner family buying you a house is only natural. But if the Anderson family also buys you a house, that's taking advantage of opportunities."

Selena was struggling with whether or not to tell Patrick about her and Osvaldo's marriage certificate.

Patrick, however, didn't want to dwell on the topic. "There are many things to do today. Rest early."

After saying that, he turned and left.

After failing to negotiate, Selena went back to her room and thought for a moment. She took out her phone and sent a message to Osvaldo, informing him of the outcome.

Selena thought that Osvaldo should be driving at this moment. She placed her phone on the table and went into the bathroom to freshen up.

Forty minutes later, Selena walked out wearing a nightgown with her hair down and took her phone from the table.

There was a message on the screen, a simple sentence sent forty minutes ago.

"It's okay. Wait for me tomorrow."

Selena smiled slightly, turned off her phone, and went to bed peacefully.

While the Turner family remained calm, the other major families in Capital were in an uproar on this night.

After such a grand event tonight, who could not see that the Turner family had been deliberately low-key and pretending to be weaker than they were?

Except for Patrick's illness, which may be real, everything else was f*cking fake!

The current Turner family may not be comparable to the top families in Capital's peak period, but they were still a prominent family.

At least, they were better than the newly emerged Shaw family.

In addition, there was another sensational love affair that had rocked the entire Capital...

The head of the Anderson family was engaged to Miss Turner!

Not only that, but Selena was also a blood relative of the Riddle family, and the Riddle family's heir had openly entered the Turner family's gate, which was a direct indication of their position.

With the Anderson family and the Riddle family backing them up, how the hell can they compete?

Those who have offended the Turner family before are now regretting it.

While the men are busy analyzing the situation and weighing the pros and cons, the young ladies are busy feeling jealous and smashing things.

It can be said that on this night, the name Selena swept through all the major and minor aristocratic families in the capital with an unstoppable force.

Truly speaking, it caused a sensation throughout the capital.

...

At midnight, Leon drove back to the Riddle family.

As expected, Leon was not surprised at all by the lights still on in the hall.

He walked in with his hands in his pockets.

A delicate cake tower stood in the center of the hall, emitting a lonely scent.

The scattered balloons and ribbons on the ground indicated the mood of the hosts at the moment.

Leon smiled without expression and walked in.

The people waiting in the hall lifted their heads upon hearing footsteps. Seeing Leon walk in, everyone's eyes subconsciously looked behind him.

There was nothing behind him.

Daphne furrowed her brows immediately, "Where's Hattie? Why hasn't she come back again?" Then, with a hint of uncontainable dissatisfaction, "Did she stay with Selena again?"

Leon looked at his grandmother and said nothing.

At first, Daphne furrowed her brows, but gradually, she inexplicably felt a sense of guilt in her heart. "Leon, why are you looking at your grandmother like that?"

Leon smiled, "Nothing, I just have a question for you."

Daphne instinctively asked, "What is it?"

"Selena is your granddaughter born by your daughter and Hattie is your granddaughter born by son daughter. Is there a problem with your granddaughters having a good relationship with each other, which has made you so dissatisfied that you need to stay up late and bring her here for a trial?"

Leon said, his gaze silently and sharply sweeping over Penelope, Kaitlyn, Manny sitting next to Daphne.

Except for Dolcie, who had just had a heart attack a while ago, and the old man of the Riddle family, everyone from the Riddle family who could come was present.

Even Leon's parents were there.

Penelope's face turned slightly pale and she immediately stood up. "Brother, you misunderstood Grandma. She only cares about Hattie and definitely doesn't intend to interrogate her..."

"Not interrogate?" Leon leisurely lit a cigarette, staring at Penelope with a cold tone. "Then what are so many people doing here? Wasn't the first thing Grandma said when I came in expressing dissatisfaction?"

Penelope was at a loss for words.

Leon's eyes seemed to see through everything, making her unable to look directly at him and panicky shifting her gaze away.

Daphne was speechless from being blocked.

Because of Penelope's crying, she had been holding back her anger all night and didn't notice the inappropriate tone in her voice, which Leon had just caught on to.

"I didn't mean to interrogate Hattie!" Daphne explained with a headache. "I just..."

"You're just dissatisfied with Selena," Leon flicked the ashes off his cigarette and spoke sarcastically. "After all, she made your favorite granddaughter suffer and feel humiliated. You naturally want to teach her a lesson and let her know her place, that she will always be an unwelcome outsider!"

"And it would be best if she came in person to grovel and satisfy your favorite granddaughter, and only then can you show her bit of care when your favorite granddaughter is happy and satisfied..."

He kept saying "favorite granddaughter," and Penelope's face turned pale, wanting to interrupt, but met with Leon's cold gaze and dared not speak.

Daphne was indeed dissatisfied with Selena.

But hearing the words spoken by Leon, she felt ashamed and couldn't face it.

The looks of the other members of the Riddle family at Daphne and Penelope had turned somewhat unpleasant.

"Leon!" Daphne slammed the table heavily, interrupting Leon's words.

Leon's tone was flat, "Isn't that what you were thinking?"

Daphne was almost suffocated with anger and wanted to deny it, but couldn't find the words.

Uncle David shouted disapprovingly, "Leon, how could you speak to your grandmother like that?"

Leon glanced at him and there was no special emotion on his face. He said with a smile, "I'm just reminding Grandma. If you can't handle even bit of stimulation from me, then you better not go try to get attention from Selena, or else..."

Chapter 796 Illegal Marriage?

"Otherwise, even if you enter the hospital, it's still light."

Daphne looked at her grandson in distress and suddenly became angry. "Leon!"

Penelope and Kaitlyn who were standing around her hurriedly surrounded her.

Kaitlyn patted her back affectionately, "Grandma, my brother didn't mean it. Don't get too upset."

Penelope handed her a cup of tea and said anxiously, "Grandma, my brother did it for the good of our family. Tomorrow, I will apologize to Lady Selena. I will even kneel down and beg her to let go of her resentment towards the Riddle family..."

Daphne's anger grew even stronger when she heard this.

Hattie spent four months with Selena, but after returning, she refused to get close to her again. This had already made Daphne unhappy. And now, her usually filial grandson had gone to the Turner family and listened to Selena's instigation, and even dared to curse her!

"What did Selena say to you and Hattie? I knew it. She resents me for raising Penelope and deliberately retaliates against her..."

Leon's eyes passed over Penelope's face coldly, interrupting her words. "Enough! Grandma, do you still think Selena would recognize us as the Riddle family?"

Daphne's anger subsided slightly.

Leon lowered his eyelids and sneered, "The Riddle family indirectly caused the death of Aunt Nevaeh, almost twenty years have passed and they haven't shown any concern. Instead, they raised a replacement in her image and have no family ties or gratitude. They even hold a grudge against their mother... Where do you get the confidence to think that she would still care about you, her so-called grandmother? Do you think she still cares about the so-called family ties of the Riddle family?"

Daphne's lips suddenly turned pale, and all her accusations ceased.

Leon concealed the sarcasm in his eyes and said calmly, "It's getting late, let's all go rest."

After speaking, he turned and walked towards the door.

If his words couldn't change Daphne's attitude, then there was no point in wasting his efforts.

As for the others, if they wanted to be foolish, he didn't care.

At the moment Leon walked out the door, a sorrowful cry suddenly erupted from behind him.

Leon didn't look back and walked into the garden. Just as he was about to open the car door, he heard a cold voice behind him. "Leon."

Leon looked up and saw that the Riddle family's young mistress had followed him out.

He smiled and walked over. "What brings you here to join the fun?"

Erica patted her son's shoulder but asked about something else. "What kind of person is that girl?"

Leon thought for a moment. "She's tough."

Erica's face was filled with realization. "She saved Hattie. I thought..." She paused for a moment, and her face turned cold. "I never noticed before that Penelope could be so troublesome."

Leon looked at his mother.

Lady Nevaeh left the capital when he was five or six years old, so it wasn't strange that Erica knew Lady Nevaeh.

"Mom, what do you want to say?"

Erica frowned for a moment, then shook her head. "I need to confirm something. I'll keep an eye on the Riddle family. Drive safely on your way back."

Leon hugged his mother and left.

...

Selena slept until daylight. The next morning, she got up and dressed and walked out of her room, looking radiant.

Patrick was already sitting at the breakfast table and looked up when he saw her coming down the stairs.

Selena met his gaze and froze.

Patrick stared at her for a long time, his eyes shrouded in mist, a hint of complexity lingering in them.

After a while, he stood up suddenly and walked over to take Selena to sit at the breakfast table.

The servant immediately brought Selena's breakfast.

Selena had excellent table manners and was well-versed in the habit of not speaking while eating. She finished a bowl of porridge, and just as she put down her spoon, Patrick suddenly spoke up. "Selena, I can agree to him taking care of you during the last semester."

Selena's eyes widened in surprise.

Yesterday evening he was so resistant, but this morning he suddenly changed his mind...

Selena suddenly remembered the text message Osvaldo had sent her last night.

So... What did he tell Patrick?

Patrick coughed softly into his fist and said with a hint of conditionality, "But I have conditions."

Selena immediately sat up like a serious student, looking at him obediently.

She was the only child of the Turner family, and she was also Patrick's sister. Unless Patrick was extremely cruel, she had an obligation to protect him no matter what he did.

Patrick looked at her with a meaningful look. "You can date, but refuse early marriage and early pregnancy!"

Selena blushed and pinched her ear with her hand. "Uh... I..."

Patrick looked at her with deep meaning. "Selena, according to H Country's laws, women are not legally allowed to marry until they are twenty years old. Before you turn twenty, if a man does anything to you, it's a crime."

So, are Selena and Osvaldo currently in an illegal marriage?

Then another question arises.

How did they manage to obtain their marriage certificate in the first place?

Selena had never paid attention to this issue until Patrick pointed it out to her.

She had Selena's household register with her when she and Osvaldo went to get their certificate. Selena had just turned nineteen at that time, clearly not of legal age to get married. Yet, they were able to obtain the certificate so smoothly...

Selena carefully recalled the details of getting their certificate.

At that time, she had just been reincarnated into Selena's body, was seriously injured, and had spent a day outside in the cold. She was in a daze and only remembered Osvaldo placing her on the sofa and waiting for her. He then took their household registers and went to get the certificate.

She had done nothing except fill out a name on some paperwork. In less than ten minutes, they had both received their red marriage certificates.

It was clear that at the time, that man had used some privileges to obtain the certificate.

And she knew nothing about it.

Selena silently lowered her head.

So, at the time, she could not have gotten married to anyone else except Osvaldo, as she did not meet the requirements.

It was truly a miraculous fate.

Patrick coughed when he saw Selena lost in thought with her head lowered. "What are you thinking about, Selena?"

Selena lifted her head and made a promise, "I will definitely not get pregnant early!"

She ignored the earlier mention of early marriage.

Patrick looked deeply at her, took her coat from the servant and helped her put it on. He then gave her schoolbag to Leia and ruffled her hair. "Go ahead."

Selena turned around to leave. Just before she left, she suddenly remembered something and turned back to say, "Oh, and if the Shaw family comes to give me the Vice Dean's things, remember to accept them."

Chapter 797 Capital University

The members of the Turner family reluctantly watched their young miss leave, but were suddenly shocked when she turned around and delivered such a brilliant line.

Even Patrick's eyes widened in surprise, "Vice Dean of the Institute?"

Selena didn't turn back, waving her hand, "I asked for it from the Shaw family's young master last night. He agreed, and the certificate should be issued in a few days. I'll start working at the Institute then. Prepare to see which people need to be arranged there."

That calm and indifferent tone made it seem like this was a small, insignificant matter.

For Selena, it really wasn't worth mentioning.

If she wasn't going to school and the Turner family wasn't preparing for her, she might not have remembered to tell them.

In fact, if she wasn't trying to avoid any association with Christ, Selena would have gone straight for the position of president.

The position of Vice Dean was really "beneath her" in her field of fragrance blending and medicine, while gun design was her true expertise.

In her field, she was the queen standing at the top of the pyramid.

If it wasn't for helping the Turner family, Diana's talents and character would not have even been worth her attention.

A complex expression appeared on Patrick's face, which seemed to freeze in place.

It took the Turner family years to even get Lydia into the research department, and she was kicked out a few days ago. Plus, Selena had beaten up and imprisoned so many people from the research department, truly humiliating the Capital Research Institute.

She had managed to offend everyone in the Institute at once.

Patrick had originally planned to temporarily shelve his plans to conquer the Institute, but he didn't expect Selena to become Vice Dean as soon as she arrived...

It wasn't until Selena's figure disappeared that the Butler snapped back to reality, "Young Master, what did Miss mean? When did she become Vice Dean of the Institute?"

In Capital Research Institute, everyone climbed their way up step by step based on their abilities.

It was a place where strength truly represented everything.

The position of Vice Dean required strength, luck, and connections... everything a successful person should have. Every person who had climbed to that position in the past was in their sixties or older.

How old is Selena?

Patrick probably guessed that Selena made some deal with the Shaw family.

What shocked him was that Selena became the vice dean... and then what?

In the information he investigated, Selena did not have any contact with any research-related courses. She rushed into the research institute alone, putting herself in great danger...

The Turner family was worried and wanted to follow up and ask, but thinking of Selena's temper, they could only back off.

Patrick remained silent for a long time, then suddenly laughed.

The butler looked at her, "Young master..."

Patrick turned and went upstairs, leaving behind the words, "She won't let herself be at a disadvantage."

Most importantly, he heard an absolute and contemptuous confidence in Selena's tone just now.

Perhaps this girl entering the research institute will become the Shaw family's biggest regret in the future...

...

Outside the gate.

Selena had just walked out and saw Osvaldo lazily leaning against the car door.

The black-haired, black-dressed man was exquisite and gorgeous.

Selena stared at the handsome face in front of her.

Osvaldo walked over, picked up his wife and put her in the passenger seat.

Leia conscientiously didn't disturb the young couple, carrying Selena's schoolbag and getting into another car.

The car started and headed towards Capital University.

On the way, Selena held her chin with both hands and stared at Osvaldo's beautiful profile in a daze.

This man's looks were just too extraordinary...

Osvaldo knew his wife had a bit of a weakness for handsome men, so he let her look.

Anyway, when the time comes, she will speak for herself.

Sure enough, after a while, Selena couldn't resist and whispered, "Um... I have a question for you..."

Osvaldo responded softly.

A faint blush appeared on Selena's cheeks, "Patrick just told me that in H Country's law, girls can only get married after the age of 20..."

She didn't know about this before.

Selena in Creephia had no experience, and combined with the fact that she had just been jilted by Dominic at that time, she had not paid attention to this issue.

Oswaldo chuckled, "What do you want to know?"

Selena blinked, "Back then, you... took those two marriage certificates."

Oswaldo's blood-red lips curved, "Yes."

Selena's eyes flickered.

With this, even if she had obtained the certificates, she might still not be able to touch Lady Nevaeh's shares.

But Oswaldo didn't know the reason why she asked him to obtain the certificates.

He only did it because she asked if he wanted to get married, so he fulfilled her wish and married her.

Without asking for the reason.

Without tracing the origin.

Selena smiled slightly, "Then it seems that our marriage certificate is not valid?"

"No," Oswaldo said with certainty, "The document immediately gave us the legal status of husband and wife."

Selena smiled and then held her face, sitting silently on the side.

She sat in the car, looking at the unfamiliar city outside the window.

She had never been to the capital before.

Even if she had been here, she had long forgotten everything.

Looking at this extremely unfamiliar city, she suddenly understood why Lady Nevaeh chose to be buried in Creephia.

Compared to the capital, Creephia was really a beautiful place.

When she found Callum in the future, she would send him to Creephia and bury him with Lady Nevaeh.

This way, the three of them could be reunited.

Oswaldo keenly sensed the sudden depression of the person sitting next to him and pursed his thin lips, "Selena."

Selena turned to look at him, "What's wrong?"

Oswaldo asked aloud, "What are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking about Callum..." Selena paused and added, "That's my dad..."

That was Selena's father.

And now he was also her father.

Added to Lady Nevaeh, she now had two fathers and two mothers.

Selena lowered her head to conceal the emotions in her eyes.

Oswaldo asked softly, "Do you want to know about him?"

"Patrick told me that my dad graduated from Capital University. When I go there, I will learn about him and know what kind of person he really was."

"He also left something for me in Capital University, I think it must be..."

Chapter 798 Selena, who came last in the exam

"That must be important."

After all, he was a father, leaving a gift for his daughter who he had never met.

Oswaldo listened to her soft voice and slowly lowered his eyelashes.

Just then, a black sports car drove into Capital University and parked outside the office building a few minutes later.

Principal Chow received a phone call in the morning, learning that Selena was coming to register today and deliberately stayed in his office.

At 8 o'clock, there was a knock on the door outside the principal's office, three slow and steady knocks, indicating the good upbringing of the guest.

Principal Chow put down his pen and picked up the thermos on the desk, leaning back. "Come in."

The door was twisted open from outside, and Principal Chow thought he would see the beautiful girl, and his kindly smile rose, but the person who walked in was a man carrying a backpack.

At the sight of that unforgettable face, Principal Chow was momentarily taken aback.

Then he saw the girl following behind the man, looking obedient and obviously a good student.

The frustration in Principal Chow's heart dissipated instantly, and he smiled. "You're here."

Selena stepped forward, smiled slightly, and spoke respectfully. "Mr. Chow."

Hearing this, Principal Chow smiled even more happily, pointing to a chair next to the door. "Sit down."

Oswaldo led Selena to sit down on the chair.

Principal Chow picked up a document from the desk and handed it to Selena. "This is your course schedule. If there's anything you're not comfortable with, give me a call."

Selena looked down at it and shook her head. "I have no problem."

Principal Chow made a call, and after a while, there was another knock on the door. This time, a well-mannered young man came in.

“Principal, you want to see me?”

Principal Chow pointed to Selena. “This is the new student Selena. I’ve already informed Professor Gardner, so you can take her to register.”

Then he introduced Cameron to Selena. “This is Cameron Soo, a top student in the medical department. If you have any questions in your studies, you can ask him.”

When Cameron heard Selena’s name, he seemed to pause for a moment, then smiled. “Selena, please come with me.”

Selena nodded her head. “Hello, senior.”

Then she turned around and reached out for Osvaldo’s handbag.

Osvaldo handed it to her but showed no intention of standing up. “I’ll come pick you up this afternoon.”

Selena raised her eyebrows faintly.

Osvaldo reached out and touched her hair, his lips curling into a smile. “I have some things to talk to the principal about.”

Principal Chow smiled as if he were a Samoyed, but only he knew the bitterness in his heart.

This person, who caused a lot of trouble back when they were studying at Capital University, now has their girlfriend kidnapped to Capital University. With so many wealthy and powerful families at Capital University, it’s not hard to guess why they stayed there.

Although Selena was curious, she didn’t ask further and just gave a faint smile, “Then I’ll go.”

Selena followed behind Cameron and walked out of the office building.

Cameron dutifully explained some things to her, and Selena carefully listened while looking around at the campus with its strong ancient style.

As they passed by a lotus pond, a pair of twin sisters walked towards them.

On an early winter morning, the scenery around them was covered in a layer of frost. The two girls were wearing the same style of bright red coat and black leather boots. They were pretty and cute, exuding a festive atmosphere.

“Nova Cooke, you ranked last again this time!”

“Sis, you’re scolding me again, but didn’t you also rank second to last?”

The girl on the left raised her hand and knocked on her younger sister’s head, saying proudly, “But I’ve never ranked last before!”

Nova rubbed her head and said, “Candy Cooke, I warn you not to knock on my head again. It’s because of you that I became dumb!”

Selena unconsciously stopped and watched with interest.

The Cooke family's twins were chattering as they walked by. Selena didn't pay attention at first, but after a few steps, the two sisters suddenly turned their heads as if they had been hit by a petrification curse.

"Wow!" After a scream, Nova suddenly ran back and stood in front of Selena, her eyes shining as she stared at her. "Candy, come and look, there's a beauty!"

Candy rolled her eyes and followed her back, frowning as she looked at Selena. "I have eyes, I can see. But don't you think she looks familiar?"

Nova waved her hand and patted her chest, "I don't care if she looks familiar or not. Just because she's prettier than Winnie Poole, I unilaterally declare that she's my friend from now on!"

Candy glared at her sister, then turned to Selena and lifted her chin. "Hey, newcomer, what's your name?"

Selena was always lenient towards the girls, especially the pretty ones. So when she heard the question, she just said with a smile, "My name is Selena Riddle."

Nova's eyes shone even brighter, "Your name sounds so nice!"

"Selena Riddle..." Candy thought for a moment, then suddenly widened her eyes, "Selena Riddle? You're Selena Riddle? The one who got the lowest score in the medical school entrance exam?"

Selena nodded, "Yeah, I'm that Selena Riddle who got the lowest score."

Candy sneered.

Nova, however, cheered and rushed over, grabbing Selena's hand, "Selena, come to our Class Seven, we'll take care of you! We'll make sure those guys won't come near you. I'll treat you to a meal, buy you pretty clothes and shoes, and make sure you're dressed beautifully every day..."

Selena's smile grew wider, "But I already have a class..."

She looked towards Cameron, who was standing elegantly on the side.

Cameron smiled, "The principal asked Selena to go to Class One."

Just as Cameron finished speaking, Nova suddenly let out a scream, "Selena, listen to me, don't go to Class One, there are many monsters and demons there!"

"There's Godzilla disguised as a handsome guy, a venomous snake disguised as a beauty, and a spider demon... If you go there, they'll all target you with their own tricks!"

After finishing her words, Nova nodded heavily to indicate that what she said was not false.

Not only Selena, but even Cameron, who heard this for the first time, looked at Nova with surprise and asked, "Who are Godzilla, Venom and Spider Demon?"

Candy suddenly covered her sister's mouth, feeling angry and wanting to knock this idiot out, and said with a cold sweat, "Senior, my sister was just joking, don't take it to heart."

At the same time, she glared warningly at Nova.

Nova pouted aggrievedly, she didn't say anything wrong...

Chapter 799 The Cooke Sisters

Selena looked at Nova's pitch-black eyes, her lips curved into a smile as she suddenly spoke, "Are there a lot of kids from capital families in Class One?"

Cameron shifted his gaze away from Nova's face and looked at Selena, "Yes, there are more children from prominent families in the first three classes."

The capital was filled with influential families, and as the nation's top university, Capital University had no shortage of powerful and well-connected scions.

Seeing Selena's pensive expression, Cameron added, "But Lady Selena, don't worry. Although Capital University disgraced last time, this is a place where grades are everything. Even if some people are not happy about it, they won't make things difficult for you."

Looking at Nova, who was staring at her eagerly, Selena suddenly said with a smile, "But I suddenly want to go to Class Seven."

The statement shocked not only Candy but even Cameron.

Class One of each department in Capital University was different from any other place. The students who could enter that classroom were the creme de la creme of the elite.

Or to put it more bluntly, most of the future top performers in various fields in the capital would come from that class. No matter how many people fought to enter, it would be difficult to squeeze in.

The principal had undoubtedly put in a lot of effort to secure that place for Selena. Yet she was now abandoning it so casually.

Cameron didn't know if Selena understood the difference between the classes, so he furrowed his brows and looked at her without speaking.

Candy, on the other hand, was anxious and spoke up, "Selena, don't listen to my sister's nonsense. Class One is great, there are many handsome guys and pretty girls, and of course, you'll be the most beautiful one if you go in!"

Selena, however, didn't show any regret on her face. She looked at Nova and said, "Seven is my lucky number. I feel like it can bring me good luck. So, would you be willing to take me to Class Seven?"

Nova wanted to nod her head, but she suddenly thought that if she put a beauty like Selena among a group of monsters, it would be like throwing a white lamb into a pack of wolves. Something terrible might happen.

But then she thought about how if Selena gave up Class One, she would also be giving up many resources and honors. So she reluctantly said, "Never mind, let's forget about it. Although Class One has many evil people, there are also good people..."

Selena chuckled and turned to Cameron, "Could you do me a favor and call the principal to tell him that I want to study well in Class Seven?"

After finishing speaking, she turned to the Cooke sisters and said, "Let's go."

The Cooke family twins glanced at each other, hesitated for a while, and then, feeling a bit dizzy, took Selena away.

Cameron stood in place, staring at Selena's receding figure, his eyes revealing a hint of complexity.

After a moment, he took out his phone from his pocket and made a call to the principal.

...

In the office.

After seeing Osvaldo off, Principal Chow wiped his face and heard his phone ringing.

He answered the call and after hearing what the other person said, a deep shock appeared on his face.

"She really went voluntarily?"

"Yes, Principal, we didn't even make it to the door of Class One."

After being stunned for a long time, Principal Chow suddenly smiled, his laughter sounded particularly cheerful for some reason. "Then let's do it according to Selena's wishes and let her go to Class Seven."

Ah, Class Seven... it really is a nostalgic number.

Callum, back in the day, came from Class Seven.

...

At the same moment.

The Cooke sisters were nervously leading Selena towards the teaching building of Class Seven.

Nova asked her sister in a low voice, "Sis, did I cause trouble?"

She just said it, she didn't really mean to bring Selena here...

Candy rolled her eyes and felt the urge to punch her little sister. She poked her forehead and scolded her, "Nova, how many times have I told you not to say those things in front of people? If you get in trouble with those people, even I won't be able to save you!"

This stupid little sister really made her want to kick her back into their mother's womb and have her be remade!

Nova pouted helplessly and hid behind Selena, "Sis, I'm already so stupid, if you keep hitting me, I'll only become even more stupid!"

Candy, seeing her sister's lack of initiative, got angry.

She looked at Selena, who had been smiling all along, frowned, and her expression became a bit serious.

Although this foolish little sister caused trouble, strictly speaking, she had done a good deed.

“Hey!” Candy coughed and lifted her chin, saying arrogantly, “Selena, although you were ‘kidnapped’ halfway by my little sister, remember, even if you regret it later, don’t blame her!”

Selena nodded with a smile, “I came to Capital University to study, not to play games.” She knew just from hearing Penelope’s name how many problems she would have to deal with if she entered the same class as her. Selena found it quite annoying.

Seeing how easy it was to talk to Selena, the Cooke sisters breathed a sigh of relief.

The gloom on Candy’s face disappeared, replaced by a beaming smile as she said, “Although you embarrassed Capital University last time, I’ll be kind and look out for you from now on, just because you’re so pretty!”

Nova was less subtle, laughing and saying, “The new school belle of Capital University has arrived today, Winnie Poole’s position as school belle is no longer secure. Finally, we don’t have to look at that ugly face anymore. I think I can eat two more bowls of rice for lunch today!”

Winnie Poole?

Selena remembered that Patrick had mentioned someone named Katie in the video he left behind. Was this Katie related to the Poole family?

Selena asked softly, “Do you know who Katie Poole is?”

“Katie Poole?” Nova tilted her head. “Selena, you’re so weird. Shouldn’t you be asking about Winnie’s information if it’s related to the school belle position? Who is Katie Poole? Could it be Winnie’s twin sister?”

Candy felt her hand itching again and snorted, but still spoke up about what she knew. “Katie is Winnie’s aunt. They’re both from the Poole family, but she changed her name to Milana and cut off ties with the Poole family a long time ago...”

Selena’s eyes flickered, but she didn’t continue to ask. She followed the Cooke sisters into a classroom.

Nova couldn’t wait to go in, but Candy ordered her, “Go in and wake up those beasts, and have them welcome the new student!”

Nova ran in, and her cheerful voice immediately followed, “Wake up, beasts! Welcome the new student!”

Chapter 800 Are you Selena Riddle?

Selena laughed.

Candy held her forehead, looking completely exasperated.

Why does she have such a stupid younger sister?

The people in the classroom were attracted by Nova’s words and all looked up.

“Is there a new student in our class?”

“It’s almost winter vacation, why transfer now?”

“Is it a boy or a girl?”

Nova stood on the platform and cheerfully said, “It’s a girl!”

Upon hearing that it was a girl, the boys in the classroom immediately became restless.

Capital University has a lot of academic pressure and few entertainment activities, so this is the only fun they have.

A bored boy sitting in the front row twirled his pen lazily with a smile on his face and asked, “Is she pretty?”

Nova loudly and arrogantly announced, “She’s a super beauty!”

Upon hearing this, the classroom was filled with violent coughing, and suddenly there was no more anticipation for the new student.

After all, the classmates of Class Seven knew that Nova’s aesthetic sense was exactly the opposite of normal people.

The two most beautiful women in Capital University in her eyes are ugly ducklings.

Then how ugly does the so-called super beauty in her mouth look?

The students suddenly lost interest, and those who were drinking coffee continued to drink coffee, those who were reading continued to read, those who were checking information continued to check information, and those who were eating breakfast continued to eat breakfast.

“How cruel, one sentence shattered all of our fantasies and expectations for the new student...”

Outside the door, Candy gritted her teeth and gave up completely.

She held Selena’s hand and walked up to the platform like a proud queen, grabbed the chalk eraser, and knocked on the table, “The new student is here, everyone please welcome her!”

Upon hearing the sound, a group of people half-heartedly began to applaud, and a few people raised their heads with little interest, only to see a beautiful girl standing next to the Cooke twins, with clear eyes, red lips, and white teeth.

The girl held her backpack with one hand and a joyful smile on her lips. Her dense eyes were breathtakingly beautiful under her black long hair.

Several people who looked up dropped their books directly.

They all stared at the platform in amazement, their eyes full of astonishment and confusion.

It seemed that they had sensed an unusual atmosphere, and a group of people who were applauding followed suit and raised their heads. Then, the entire classroom fell into a strange silence.

Nova proudly raised her chin, “Did I lie to you guys? She really is a super beauty, or did I ‘rob’ her halfway?”

Everyone, "... damn it!"

So Nova's aesthetic sense is not a problem after all!

After coming to their senses, the classroom erupted into whistles and thunderous applause, as everyone welcomed the new student with great enthusiasm.

Selena smiled with a slight curve of her lips, "Hello everyone, I'm Selena."

She switched the bag to her other hand, picked up a whiteboard marker, turned around, and wrote her name on the blackboard.

"Selena, welcome to our class—wait, Selena Riddle?"

"Selena Riddle!!!"

If the impact of the new student's beauty was like a bomb, then the name Selena had the impact of an atomic bomb.

The whole classroom collectively stared at the fair-skinned and beautiful girl in confusion, and it took them a while to finally connect her to the face they had seen on the internet.

Immediately after, the entire class of students almost went crazy.

"What?! You're Selena Riddle? The one who helped Creephia University get 30 students into medical school?"

"Miss Turner... Selena?"

"The champion of the National Perfume Competition?"

"The one who topped Weibo's trending for half a year?"

In the face of the excited crowd, Selena's lips curved up slightly, and her complexion became more delicate. She said with some happiness, "Yes, I am Miss Turner, Selena from Creephia University. nice to meet you."

There were countless gasps of cold air on the scene, and the group of people who had just spoken covered their chests and began to reflect on whether their voices were too loud or their tone was not very good, scaring the delicate beauty.

The boy who had just been spinning his pen couldn't even speak clearly now, and he stood up and said, "Um, Selena, don't be afraid, we mean no harm..."

After speaking, he snapped his fingers and said, "Lower your voices!"

The classroom instantly quieted down.

Candy looked at the group of people who had forgotten their principles for beauty and rolled her eyes. "Selena, you got the lowest score on the last exam, and there is a danger of being expelled from Capital University. Pick someone you like, and let them study with you and help you catch up."

...

At this time, a group of girls in another classroom were whispering to each other.

“I heard rumor that Selena was assigned to our class, and she will come to report in a while.”

“What? She’s coming to our class? How awkward would it be for Penelope? Doesn’t anyone in the Riddle family think about Penelope’s situation?”

The girl speaking looked worriedly at Penelope, whose face was pale and clearly in a bad situation.

“She was personally invited by the principal, so there’s nothing the Riddle family can do about it. Sigh, poor Penelope, Selena is unreasonable and barbaric like a shrew. With her in the class, who knows how she’ll bully Penelope...”

“She clearly knew that Penelope was in this class, yet she insisted on joining this class. It’s obvious she’s intentionally targeting Penelope!”

“This is too much! She ruined Penelope’s birthday banquet, and now she’s come to the school to bully her. This is going too far!”

“Who does she think she is, compared to Penelope? Penelope grew up in the Riddle family, and is proficient in all sorts of arts and skills. Selena is just from a small place like Creephia, what qualifications does she have to compare with Penelope? She’s a joke!”

“Everyone listen up, when she comes in later, don’t even pay attention to her. We need to teach her a lesson she’ll never forget, and let her know whose territory this is. She can’t just bully Penelope because of her blood relation!”

Just as the last girl finished speaking, everyone suddenly quieted down and looked behind her.

The girl turned around and saw a well-mannered boy standing behind her, who knows how long he had been there.

The girl immediately stood up and asked, “Cameron, is there something you need?”

Cameron glanced at a few of the girls and didn’t say anything, but walked to the front row and placed a cup of hot bubble tea on Penelope’s desk.

Penelope looked up at him, a smile appearing on her pale face. “Thank you, Cameron.”

Cameron looked at her anxious expression and suddenly spoke, “If you’re worried about Selena coming to this class, there’s no need to be.”

Penelope’s face showed a hint of confusion.

Even the girls who were discussing how to deal with Selena earlier were surprised and looked over.