Love Rats 811

Chapter 811 Data

Penelope apologized to Selena, but Selena didn't even bother to turn her head to see her.

Just as she took a few steps away, she saw Principal Chow rushing towards her with a group of people.

Selena stopped in her tracks, turned around, and her icy gaze silently and sharply slid across Cameron's face.

Cameron avoided her gaze and went back to comfort Penelope.

Principal Chow ran up, out of breath from the rush, but too excited to catch his breath. He asked, "Selena, I just received news that you came to the laboratory to look for something your father left behind. Is it true?"

Selena held the old man's hand and said helplessly, "I'm not sure if it's there, I just came to try my luck."

Principal Chow immediately asked, "Did you find it?"

Selena shook her head, "I haven't gone in yet."

Nova instinctively added, "She was just chased out!"

Principal Chow was taken aback, "What do you mean, chased out?"

Nova was silenced by her sister, whimpering and unable to speak.

Leia played with her toy wand and pointed behind her to a group of people with pale faces. "They chased us out of the laboratory, saying that Lady Selena had no shame and was not qualified to enter the laboratory, and that Lady Selena should roll as far away as possible!"

Principal Chow's face turned pale, "Absurd!"

The school leaders following behind him also got angry and stared at the people standing at the entrance of the laboratory. "The laboratory was built with the Turner family's money, and most of the equipment inside was left by Callum. What do you mean by saying that his daughter is not qualified to enter?"

It was precisely because the underground laboratory was built with the Turner family's money, and most of the equipment inside was left by Callum, that Principal Chow didn't register Selena to go in. Who would have thought that such an absurd thing would happen?

The people who told Selena to leave a moment ago now turned pale.

Penelope shrunk behind Cameron, shaking with anger. She thought the previous two incidents were humiliating enough, but she didn't expect Selena to turn her into a living joke!

Selena rubbed her forehead with her hand. She didn't expect things to escalate to this point, but now that it had, it was unlikely that she wouldn't go in and take a look today.

"Well, let's go in and take a look."

Selena turned around and walked back. Leia smiled and followed her, the Cooke sisters excitedly followed behind her, and Hamish continued to lead the way.

This time, no one stopped her.

On the contrary, as Selena walked by, everyone instinctively took a step back. Principal Chow led a group of people behind Selena, and they all walked in a mighty procession to the Four Directions Corridor that Selena was looking for.

Hamish turned around and said, "This place has been abandoned for a long time because of its terrain. Now it's used to store some miscellaneous items... Did Dean Turner put the things here?"

Selena looked around and said, "I don't know."

Principal Chow couldn't help but ask, "Then why did you come here to look for it?"

Selena said with a smile, "In the materials in the library, I found several interesting sets of numbers that, when combined, seem to form a map..."

In other words, she was not sure if there was anything here. Brian frowned and asked, "Didn't Dean Turner leave you a message to come to the laboratory to find it?"

Selena glanced at him indifferently and couldn't be bothered to answer such questions.

"What numbers?" Principal Chow unconsciously looked at Cameron and Hamish.

Cameron's eyes narrowed and he looked up. "There are indeed a few sets of data... I thought it was some experiment records."

Hamish had recalled the first set of data. "115146... 138216, described as 'Thirty_four,' which is..."

He looked at the four corridors and excitement gradually appeared in his eyes. "A fourth-order magic square?"

"To be precise, it's a fourth-order magic square with the order of the numbers switched," Selena explained lightly. "But if there's no second fourth-order corridor in the laboratory, then without a doubt, it refers to this place."

Principal Chow became excited at her words. "What's the second set of data?"

Hamish continued to recall, "1, 9, 16, 53, and the hint at the end is..." He paused and looked at Selena with a strange expression on his face. "Use them to make a dish."

Principal Chow was dumbfounded.

Everyone on the scene was confused.

"How can numbers be used to make a dish?"

"We try to find a rule, but how can we make a dish?"

"Selena, are you overthinking it? These numbers are not a map at all, but as Cameron said, just some experimental data?"

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly and didn't speak. She just looked around, seemingly searching for something. She walked from the beginning of the corridor to the end, then back again, and walked through all four corridors, but still found nothing.

Someone in the crowd had given up completely and started whispering. "Sigh, we got excited for nothing!"

"The information that Dean Turner has left in the library for so long, Hamish and Cameron have been thinking about it for so many years and still haven't figured it out. There's no reason why Selena, who has only been here for a few days, would discover it..."

"Ha, she's just trying to show off and failed miserably. Now everyone knows about it. She's really embarrassed!"

Selena glanced in the direction of the voice. It was the group of people surrounding Penelope. When they saw her looking over, they were first startled, then rolled their eyes and looked at her disdainfully.

Penelope stood among the crowd with her head down, and it was impossible to tell what she was thinking.

Suddenly, Selena stopped in her tracks and said in a cold, calm voice, "I have an idea."

As soon as she spoke, everyone's gaze turned to her, especially Hamish and Cameron's.

Selena elegantly brushed her hair back and said, "1, 9, 16, 53 in the periodic table correspond to hydrogen, fluorine, sulfur, and iodine. If we convert them into letters, they are H, F, S, I. If we rearrange them, it becomes..."

She didn't need to finish her sentence. Everyone knew the answer.

Nova clapped her hands and eagerly shouted out the answer, "Fish! Fish can be used to make sweet and sour fish, fish with pickled cabbage, and fish with pine nuts..."

Candy facepalmed. This silly girl only knows how to eat!

One of the people who Selena had glanced at was unconvinced and said sarcastically, "But there are corridors on all sides here. Where would the fish come from?"

Before the speaker could finish his sentence, Principal Chow and a group of school leaders hurriedly turned and walked in a certain direction.

"Who said there are no fish? There are fish! Callum raised many fish here back then!"

Selena's eyes lit up, and she immediately followed them.

They turned down a corridor and stopped at a certain place. Principal Chow pointed to a spot and said to Selena, "This is where your father raised fish back then!"

Chapter 812 Has My Kid Come Back?

Selena looked at where Principal Chow was pointing with excitement and fell silent. It was a wall in the hallway, piled with a lot of debris and dust, and nothing could be seen.

Principal Chow hadn't been to the laboratory for a long time, and the place that was once so beautifully managed by Callum has turned into a pile of debris.

The school leaders who followed him couldn't help but curse, "What the hell are you doing? Can you just dump rubbish here?"

The people in the laboratory were very aggrieved by the scolding, lowering their heads and not daring to retort. They thought this place was redundant and had nothing but four corridors, so they threw some unused things over here. Over time, this place was abandoned.

Hamish immediately began to move the pile of debris. The male students present rushed forward to help, and soon all the debris was cleared away, revealing a whole wall.

Hamish carefully wiped the dust off the wall, and his fingers touched something. He took a closer look and exclaimed, "There's a password lock!"

Everyone's spirits were instantly shaken, and they looked over with burning eyes. Principal Chow's hand trembled with excitement. "Quick, guick, find the password!"

Everyone's gaze instinctively turned to Selena. She was squeezed to the back by a group of people and spoke calmly, "08312."

No one had time to ask Selena how she came up with the conclusion. Hamish pressed the five numbers she said, and with a beep, the verification lock lit up red.

Everyone's heart tightened instantly, and they stared at the wall in front of them without moving.

Under everyone's gaze, the dusty wall suddenly split apart to both sides. A brand-new electronic door appeared in front of everyone.

Everyone present was shocked and excited, collectively gasping in surprise. The people inside the laboratory regretted it at this moment.

Many of them had complained before that the designer of this corridor had a brain problem and was wasting such a large area for no reason.

Who would have thought that this place surrounded by four corridors was actually a hidden laboratory?

If this place hadn't been used as a junk room, someone would have probably discovered the password lock long ago. There would have been no need to wait for Selena to come and pick up the cheap prize.

Just as the group was filled with excitement and regret, a gentle and smiling voice suddenly came, "Say my password."

The gentle voice, like a flowing spring, instantly dissipated the gloom in everyone's hearts.

Those who suddenly heard this voice had a moment of confusion.

Selena lifted her eyes in surprise.

When Principal Chow and other older generations heard this voice, they trembled with excitement.

"This is Callum's voice!"

"Dean Turner actually left such a laboratory!"

"Hurry up! What's the password?"

The group immediately turned to look at Selena.

Selena stood still, facing the burning gazes of the group, her eyes faint, unmoving.

Leia looked displeased at the group of laboratory members blocking the door, and coldly said, "You're like locusts crowded together. How can Lady Selena say the password?"

"Lady Selena discovered the laboratory and also discovered the password. Not to mention, this is something left by Lady Selena's father, originally belonging to the Turner family!"

"You guys are only looking for her when you need her, but push her to the back when you don't. You rush forward like you're afraid Lady Selena will monopolize the treasure... Are you ashamed, Capital University's talented students?"

Scolded by Leia, the group suddenly realized they had blocked the way and stepped aside.

Seeing Selena's unpleasant expression, Principal Chow coughed and said, "These kids are just too excited. They didn't mean to. Don't be angry, Selena."

Selena respected the elderly, smiled, and glanced at Penelope, her tone laced with a warning, "I'm not angry, I just hope everyone will calm down. If you rush in later and damage anything, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Penelope noticed her gaze, clenched her fists, and lowered her head to conceal her expression.

What Callum left behind could be considered a world treasure. Who could afford to pay for it?

The people gathered at the door took a step back in unison.

Selena snorted, and then walked to the front of the door, pondering for a moment before turning to ask the Cooke sisters standing behind her, "What's the most common thing your dad says to you?"

Candy answered unconsciously, "My baby is the smartest!"

Nova exclaimed happily, "My baby is the cutest!"

Selena nodded in understanding, then turned to the password lock and said, "Nevaeh is the most beautiful!"

The gentle voice with a smile said, "Only I can praise my wife. The password is wrong. You have two more chances."

Everyone was stunned.

Selena thought carefully and said, "Callum is the most handsome!"

"Flattery won't work, password failed, one last chance."

Upon hearing the latter sentence, everyone at the scene nervously broke out in a cold sweat. Principal Chow hurriedly spoke up to stop Selena, "Wait, Selena! Let's think about it first—"

Unfortunately, he was too late to stop her. Selena calmly said the third phrase, "Selena is the most amazing!"

Everyone's hearts sank, and they stared at the door with wide eyes, their breathing stopped for a moment.

The entire space fell into an eerie silence.

After a moment, there was no movement.

Everyone's heart sank.

It's over!

Failed!

Everyone's faces turned ashen.

Brian's face turned pale, and he couldn't help but blame Selena, "You wasted all three chances so carelessly, you—"

Before he could finish his words, a gentle and indulgent laughter suddenly sounded in the silent space, "Selena will eventually be better than me!"

Along with this encouraging phrase, which seemed to have been brewing for a long time, the closed electronic door suddenly opened.

Everyone was stunned.

Selena blinked and walked inside without hesitation.

At the moment her foot stepped in, the view suddenly changed. The darkness receded like a tide, and the entire space was bathed in a shimmering blue light.

It was a super luxurious laboratory with everything imaginable, even the drugs in the light blue test tubes swayed with shimmering waves of blue light.

But all this attraction paled in comparison to the figure standing in front of the lab bench.

The person was holding a surgical knife, and upon hearing the footsteps, looked up and smiled slightly, "Has my kid come back?"

Chapter 813 Gift

In this light blue world, a figure suddenly appeared, standing there alone in their pristine white clothes and jet black hair, a striking and beautiful sight.

Selena was stunned in her tracks.

The group of people who had walked in behind her were also frozen in place.

"Being so clever as to find your way here, you must be my kid," the man said, his eyes curving as he extended a hand towards the door. "Come to Dad."

Selena met the man's deep, gentle gaze and her heart fluttered with a special kind of emotion. Without thinking, she walked towards him.

But that hand merely passed through her body, unable to touch her face.

Selena froze.

It was only then that she suddenly realized that the Callum in front of her was nothing more than a faint illusion.

Everything around her was just a kind of holographic projection.

It was all fake.

But it was a stunningly realistic fake.

This was obviously the gift that the father had carefully prepared for his daughter.

Selena looked at the man smiling at her and her eyes became a bit misty. She murmured softly, "Dad."

As if he knew she would call him Dad, Callum's smile widened and his hand came to rest accurately on her hair. "Being able to crack all the passwords means you've already understood all the information in the library. Next, you need to learn how to do surgery. Come, let Dad teach you how to experiment—"

Just as he was saying this, a sudden "bang" echoed through the quiet space, and Callum's figure suddenly disappeared.

Not only did he disappear, but the huge laboratory also vanished with him.

The entire space was plunged into a dead, silent darkness.

Selena's eyes suddenly widened and she rushed towards the direction of the experiment table, grabbing something in her hand.

And in that instant, she clearly felt as if there was someone else rushing towards the experiment table from the other side.

But that person was a step too slow.

The thing had already been grabbed by Selena.

The sudden darkness scared many people into screaming.

Leia guarded Selena's side, preventing anyone from bumping into her. Looking at the chaotic scene, she threw out the Maneki Neko in her hand and pressed the switch on the wall.

With a "pop" sound, the lights came on brightly. Selena's dark eyes scanned the room, taking in the positions of everyone present.

Principal Chow and his entourage were standing at the door, with the laboratory members in front of them.

The Cooke twins were standing behind Selena, and she was certain that they hadn't moved just now. Cameron and Hamish were standing opposite her, with Brian behind Cameron. Penelope seemed afraid and was holding onto Cameron tightly, her face turning pale.

It seemed like there was no problem.

Selena lowered her eyelashes to cover the cold darkness in her eyes.

"What's going on? Did the power go out suddenly?"

"How come everything just disappeared?"

As the group looked around, a dry voice suddenly sounded, "I'm sorry, I accidentally bumped into the power supply just now."

Selena turned her head and saw a girl standing at the back with a pale face, with a fallen plug at her feet. She spoke timidly.

Selena looked at her and then lowered her head to look at the chip in her hand. It was clearly something left behind by Callum twenty years ago.

She pinched the chip and turned to walk towards Principal Chow. As she moved, everyone's gaze followed her, their eyes unable to conceal their eagerness.

After all, no one had ever seen Callum in person, and even photographs or the like had not been left behind by such a famous person.

But the figure just now was obviously Callum, and his reputation in the medical world was well-known.

To be personally guided by such a big shot in the field of medicine was something that everyone present eagerly desired.

They nervously watched Selena, afraid that she would monopolize the chip.

After all, everyone had heard it clearly just now. The chip was prepared by Callum for Selena. Even Cameron couldn't help but feel nervous.

Under the various gazes, Selena walked up to Principal Chow and said calmly, "Mr. Chow, I can copy the contents of this chip, but I have a condition."

If it hadn't been for the sudden "power outage" just now, Selena would definitely not have made any demands. But she had changed her mind now.

If the other party's intention is to steal this chip, it means that the chip left by Callum is definitely not simple.

Principal Chow finally regained his composure from the excitement of finding the treasure and immediately said, "Please tell us."

The chip was found by Selena, and it was a gift from her father. It was not wrong for Selena to do so. "This chip can only be copied twice and can only be kept in the laboratory. If you want to see it, you must do it inside the laboratory. Taking it out is strictly prohibited!"

"You can rest assured!" Principal Chow immediately promised, "Callum's things have very strict rules in the school, and no one is allowed to take them out!"

Selena smiled slightly, "Also, this laboratory belongs to me."

As Selena's voice fell, the others around her became unhappy.

"No, this laboratory is so advanced, if it belongs to you, what should we do?"

Selena turned her head and looked at the girl who spoke, "This laboratory was left to me by my father. Is there any problem if I use it?"

The girl met Selena's gaze, her face turning slightly pale.

She had spoken impulsively before and opposed Selena subconsciously, but now she realized her mistake and immediately lowered her head.

Selena was right. All the laboratories at Capital University were built by Callum.

This laboratory was obviously built by Callum specifically for his daughter, so Selena was fully qualified to monopolize it.

"I'm sorry..." Perhaps Selena's gaze was too intimidating, and the girl apologized subconsciously. Selena withdrew her gaze and looked at Cameron, "Do you have any objections?"

Cameron was afraid to meet Selena's gaze and looked away, "No."

Selena had already made a great concession by agreeing to share the chip.

As for this laboratory, no one was qualified to make her give it up.

Selena nodded, "If that's the case, everyone can leave now."

The group of people looked at each other and, after a few seconds, began to turn around and leave. Selena had already agreed, so there was no need to entangle anymore.

When Brian walked out of the laboratory, he still looked dazed.

Selena actually found it...

They had been researching at Capital University for more than ten years, and they couldn't find what they were looking for. It was actually found by a girl who had only been there for over ten days. This blow was indeed a big one.

Brian looked at Cameron...

Chapter 814 Extremely Tough!

Although Cameron's expression was flat, the weariness in his eyes couldn't be hidden.

After Hamish left the experiment group, his pressure doubled, and all the burden fell on him alone. He had hardly rested in these days.

Brian's gaze involuntarily fell on Penelope, who was walking beside him with a pale and unwilling face.

He imagined what it would be like if Penelope were replaced with Selena...

Brian's eyes had a momentary change.

...

After Selena found Callum's lab, she fell into a crazy state of learning.

She almost lived in the laboratory and never left the workbench unless it was necessary.

The busy state lasted for a week, until Patrick called her.

Selena had just completed a surgery, washed her hands by the pool, and dried them with the towel Leia handed her before answering the phone, "What's up?"

Patrick whispered, "I've sent a driver to pick you up. Go home and rest well tonight."

Selena said, "Why?"

Patrick was silent for a moment before reminding her in a slow voice, "The international fragrance competition starts the day after tomorrow."

Selena had forgotten about it.

Selena took down the chip in front of the workbench, turned around, and asked, "Where is it?"

"It's in the capital this year, no need to go abroad," Patrick replied.

"Okay," Selena said with a smile.

She hung up the phone and turned to Leia, "Has the young master come back?"

Leia helped her change clothes while saying, "No, but the young master said he will be back before the day after tomorrow."

Selena smiled slightly and walked out of the laboratory with Leia.

The corridor had been cleaned and looked bright and new. Even the shoes reflected light when they stepped on it.

Selena and Leia walked towards the entrance.

They met many students in white coats on the way, and their reactions varied when they saw Selena. However, without exception, they all paid exceptional attention to her.

"Um... Lady Selena... can you wait a moment?"

Selena stopped and looked in the direction of the voice. The tone was quite gentle, "What's up?"

The person who called her was a girl in a white coat, followed by a group of young people in white coats. When they saw Selena turn around, they all blushed.

The girl with the white coat widened her eyes and asked cautiously, "Um... may I ask if you are going to participate in the international fragrance competition?"

Selena nodded, "Yes."

The girl's eyes lit up, and she stuttered, "Can I have your autograph? Uh, it's okay if it's not convenient—"

Selena smiled, "Sure."

The girl was stunned and immediately handed over her notebook, and Selena signed it with a pen, then returned the notebook to her and said with a smile, "The venue for this year's competition is in the capital. If you have time, feel free to come and watch the competition."

After speaking, she turned around with Leia and left.

A whispering sound came from behind. "I don't think Selena is as difficult to talk to as rumored..." "Hiss, I finally understand why those fans on Weibo love her so much. She's really beautiful..." Selena had just walked out of the lab with Leia when the Cooke sisters came over chattering.

Nova's eyes lit up and she rushed over. "Selena, you finally came out! If you didn't come out, I was going to break in and get you!"

Selena looked at the girl who was always full of energy, tilted her head, smiled, and was dazed. "How come it seems like everyone knows about this?"

Candy proudly said, "Of course, two weeks ago, major media outlets began to hype you up. Now, there are ads about you everywhere. I estimate that almost everyone in H Country knows that you are going to participate in the International Perfume Competition!"

"As a student of our Capital University, how can you not show your face?" She patted her chest. "Don't worry, I will go to cheer you on in person. I guarantee that you will be the most beautiful one there!"

Nova said with a smile, "Selena! If you win the championship, don't forget to sign for me, and with a big heart!"

Selena looked at the two girls who exuded an overwhelming sense of healing. Her emotions, which had been flat, suddenly felt a bit bright. She smiled slightly, "Okay, when I win the international championship, I'll sign for you!"

After getting into the car sent by the Turner family, Selena opened her phone that had been untouched for many days.

She first replied to the encouragement messages sent by students from Creephia University, and then opened Weibo. Sure enough, there was news about the International Perfume Competition all over the place.

This session was held in Capital, and it was destined to be more popular than previous ones.

As the domestic champion, she was already highly anticipated. After the identity of Miss Turner was exposed, the heat was even higher and unreachable by anyone else.

Selena casually glanced at a couple of news articles, and finally logged onto her own account.

Then her eyes were blinded by the comments that said "waiting for Selena to come online!" She laughed and opened her account, sending out a message: I'm back, see you at the Perfume Competition!

Almost in the next second, the comments below were flooded with comments.

[Ah ah ah! Please tell me I'm not dreaming.]

[I can't believe it! Selena is finally online!]

[I've already become calm and dare not hope that Selena will be online frequently. I just hope this account won't disappear and become unreachable again!]

[Agree! I don't know why, but there's always a panic that I might be abandoned at any time...]

Selena looked at the two comments below, slightly stunned.

She was about to reply, but the system suddenly prompted her that someone had mentioned her. Suddenly, a strange account appeared in front of her.

Annie@Selena: "Oh, you're still here. I almost thought you had chickened out. After all, you H people have no strength, but you're good at begging. Selena, I'm waiting for you to kneel down and lick my shoes!"

At this humiliating tone, Selena narrowed her eyes slightly.

Before she could react, her fans below got wild first.

"Damn! Who is this guy? How dare she speak to Lady Selena like this?"

"Is this M country's Annie? Does she have no manners? Why is she so rude?"

"She's a runner-up and dares to openly insult our champion? This makes me so angry!"

There was a glint in Selena's eyes, and she chuckled lightly before posting a new Weibo.

Selena: "It is just a barking dog. You don't have to pay attention to it. After the fragrance contest is over, it will disappear on its own!"

And very boldly, she pinned this comment to the top.

In an instant, countless vloggers and media flocked over, and Weibo, which had been quiet for a long time, began a new round of uproar.

Chapter 815 She has an engagement

After posting the Weibo, Selena put away her phone and closed her eyes to rest on her seat.

Leia stared at the phone screen in shock. It takes a lot of courage to openly confront their lady like that.

Antony must not have known much about Selena before seeking her out. The competition hasn't even started yet, and someone has already jumped out to stir things up. There will definitely be more drama to come.

Leia had been with Selena in the library or lab lately and almost went crazy from the boredom. Seeing someone who dared to stir up trouble like this was exciting for her, and she eagerly waited for more to come.

The car drove all the way to the Turner family mansion. Selena got off the car and walked towards the entrance.

The people from the Turner family immediately came forward to help her with her backpack when they saw their young lady return.

The heated floor was on in the hall. Just as Selena took off her coat, Patrick came downstairs.

Obviously, he had seen the news on Weibo. When he looked at Selena, there was a hint of amusement in his eyes.

This girl really doesn't know how to take a loss...

"I'm not participating in the fragrance competition this time. Do you have a problem going alone?" Patrick asked.

Selena was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly remembered that Patrick was the third-place winner of the fragrance competition and was also in the finals.

However, no one in the Turner family liked fragrance competitions. He had only participated before for Lady Nevaeh.

In the past few years, this man had a heavy burden on his shoulders. He had a serious illness, studied fragrance, managed the medical school, guarded against the Turner family being swallowed up by their enemies, and avenged his deceased loved ones. It was all too much.

Thinking of this, Selena shook her head and said, "No problem." Then, with confidence, she said with a smile, "Don't worry, I'll definitely bring back the championship trophy for Nevaeh!"

Patrick smiled slightly.

He knew Selena was capable and would definitely succeed, which was why he had casually stepped aside.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited until today to ask her.

Selena washed her hands and sat quietly at the dining table, finishing lunch with Patrick.

When Selena turned around to go upstairs, Patrick suddenly spoke up, "Lady Lauren called this morning to invite you out tomorrow. Will you go?"

Selena was taken aback for a moment, then remembered that her phone had been off lately, and she had blocked all external contact unless it was something important. Lady Lauren probably couldn't reach her and had to call the Turner family instead.

Remembering that she had promised Lady Lauren to visit the Anderson family last time, but had not yet gone, Selena coughed nervously and said, "Yes."

Patrick watched her flee with a sigh. The butler stood by without any sense of nervousness, "Young master, what are you worried about?"

Patrick stood up from the desk, his tone icy, "That man... is not a suitable match!"

The butler smiled, "I think Mr. Anderson is quite good. His eyes don't lie when he looks at the young miss."

Patrick walked to the window and looked at the drifting snow outside. Suddenly he brought up another matter, "Selena has an engagement."

The butler was startled, then seemed to remember something and frowned, remaining silent for a long time.

...

Selena returned to her room, took a nap, and woke up again to find that it was already completely dark outside.

She opened the curtains and was surprised to find that it was snowing.

White snowflakes covered the ground, and the whole world was bathed in a cold, white light.

Leia and Hattie were building a snowman below the window. She was skilled and had made two large snowballs. Hattie was decorating the snowman with eyes and a nose.

Selena looked at the round and plump snowman and couldn't help but smile.

She put on her coat and walked out.

Just as Hattie put a hat on the snowman's head and raised her head, she saw Selena walking over.

She happily rushed over, "Selena!"

Selena rubbed her head and saw that she looked fine, and had obviously not suffered any grievances during this time. She held her hand and came to the snowman, smiling and saying, "It's beautiful!"

She used to be afraid of the cold.

When it snowed, she was always locked in the glass greenhouse and could only look at the silver-wrapped world outside through the glass.

This was the first time she had personally experienced the winter snow.

Hattie held her hand and pointed to the snowman, "This is for you, Selena. If you like it, it's good!"

Selena nodded and smiled, "I like it."

She thought for a moment, took out her phone, took a picture of the snowman, and sent it to Osvaldo with a message.

"It's snowing. Leia and Hattie gave me this snowman. Isn't it beautiful?"

On the day she entered the laboratory, Osvaldo went abroad.

It seemed that he knew she was busy and the two of them had not been in touch these days.

Selena hadn't seen Osvaldo for a long time. She didn't feel it when she was busy, but once she came back to her senses, she couldn't help but feel longing.

As she was lost in thought, her phone suddenly vibrated.

Selena looked down at the screen. It was a message from Osvaldo: "It looks very beautiful. I'll be back soon."

Selena received the exact message, her eyes curved, and she immediately became aware not to disturb the man and began to focus on the snowman in front of her.

She played in the house and was completely unaware that her words had caused such a big stir on the internet.

...

Penelope sat on the sofa, holding her phone and looking at the message Selena posted on Weibo, her eyes changing.

At first, she thought Selena was just an ordinary little girl, and her biggest asset was the man from the Anderson family.

But after meeting her in person, she realized that things were far from simple.

Selena did everything alone.

She was the fiancée that Mr. Anderson openly supported, but that man was almost never by her side. His presence was so weak that outsiders could hardly see it.

Penelope bit her lip, her eyes revealing something.

How long would she have to wait like this?

She clenched her fists, staring at that Weibo. After a moment, she suddenly gritted her teeth, as if she had made a decision, straightened her clothes, and turned to knock on Daphne's door.

Daphne had caught a cold a few days ago and hadn't been feeling well, so she had been resting in bed these days.

Penelope walked up to Daphne's bed and said softly, "Grandma, I just checked the weather. It's going to be sunny tomorrow. Would you like me to accompany you for a walk?"

Daphne had been at home for these few days and was a bit bored lying down. When she heard Penelope's words, she immediately said, "It's been a long time since I've been outside..."

Chapter 816 It's All Selena's Fault!

"Tomorrow is the weekend, and Kaitlyn doesn't have to go to school. The three of us can go out together..."

Penelope gently patted her shoulder and lowered her eyes as she said, "Grandma, it's been a long time since you took Hattie out for shopping. If you only take Kaitlyn and not her, she'll be angry if she finds out."

Daphne was taken aback and said, somewhat sadly, "But that child..."

After returning from Creephia, she refused to have anything to do with her. She wouldn't even come home and had been living at the company. It was even difficult for her to see her face.

"We can go straight to the company to pick her up tomorrow morning," Penelope said understandingly. "Grandma, after all, Hattie is your granddaughter that you have loved for over a decade. As long as you spend more time with her, she will understand you."

Daphne sighed and patted her hand. "You are so sensible..."

...

Early the next morning, Penelope accompanied Daphne to the company to pick up Hattie, only to be told that Miss Hattie hadn't come back last night.

Daphne frowned. "What kind of service is this? How could you let her stay out all night?"

The receptionist hesitated for a moment but then told the truth, "Miss Hattie went to the Turner's house last night."

Daphne was taken aback, and her face suddenly became clear.

Penelope was angry but still followed the original plan, holding Daphne's arm and saying, "Grandma, since Hattie isn't here, let's go. I heard Lady Lauren is hosting a tea party at the Lanting Villa today, and many ladies and socialites are attending. Let's go and join in the fun..."

Daphne wasn't really interested, but seeing the longing on Penelope's face, she didn't want to disappoint her. "Alright, let's go take a look."

The driver took the two of them to the Lanting Villa in the suburbs. Penelope looked out the car window and saw a pretty girl walking out of the gate, wearing boots and with her hands behind her back. Her eyes flashed. "Grandma, isn't that Hattie?"

Daphne turned her head to look and immediately instructed the driver, "Stop the car!"

The driver pulled over to the side of the road, and Penelope helped Daphne out of the car.

"Hattie."

When Hattie heard the voice, she looked up and saw the two people walking towards her. She froze, her relaxed expression disappearing in an instant.

She stood at the gate, staring at the two people as if they were her enemies. Her gaze at Penelope was particularly cold. "What are you doing here?"

Daphne was initially happy to see her granddaughter, but when she heard Hattie's words, her face darkened. "How dare you speak to your grandmother like that?"

Hattie didn't even want to talk to Daphne. She stared at Penelope warily and said coldly, "We don't welcome you here! Get out now!"

Penelope's smile faded as she tried to explain, "Hattie, you misunderstand. Grandma and I came here today just to see you..."

But Hattie didn't believe her. She only knew that Penelope had brought Daphne close to Selena, and she had bad intentions.

"Get out!" Hattie pushed her aggressively. "You can go wherever you want in the Riddle family, but you can't get close to Selena!"

Penelope stumbled back and accidentally fell to the ground.

Daphne was so angry that she almost fainted. She sternly reprimanded Hattie, "What are you doing? Penelope is your sister. How could you treat her like this? Your mother was gentle and kind, and she taught you so well before. But now, you have become like this. You are so... disappointing!" Hattie turned to look at Daphne with hatred and coldness in her eyes. "Yes, my mother was gentle and kind. That's why she died. Not only did she not rest in peace, but there was no one to send her off."

"Since gentle and kind people are destined to die in the Riddle family, I naturally have to become more ruthless, selfish, and cold-blooded. That's the only way to survive in the Riddle family, right, Daphne?"

Daphne trembled and turned pale, looking at her incredulously. "You... you..."

Meanwhile, Selena was sitting in the warm flower hall, drinking tea and leisurely watching a group of wealthy ladies chatting.

Leia walked in and whispered something in Selena's ear.

Selena's eyes flickered. She greeted Lady Lauren and got up to leave.

As soon as she left, one lady couldn't help but speak up, "Miss Turner is truly impeccable in her etiquette and demeanor. Among all the young people in the room, only she has the composure and patience to sit here and listen to us chat."

"What's strange is that she seems quite interested in what we're talking about..."

Lady Lauren, who was sitting in the first seat, smiled and asked, "What happened outside?"

The maid standing next to her whispered, "Madam Daphne and Miss Penelope have arrived." One sentence caused everyone at the scene to be stunned.

After a moment of looking at each other, they were all amazed.

The matter of the Riddle family is not a secret.

Selena has been back in the capital for a long time, and the Riddle family elders have been quiet, clearly indicating that they have no intention of acknowledging their granddaughter.

However, even if they don't plan on acknowledging her, they shouldn't hurt the child's feelings like this.

Daphne's actions of openly bringing Penelope to see Selena and making an orphan who has been bullied and without parents since childhood witness the scene of the person who took away her life receiving so much love and affection, are just too much.

Lady Lauren's smile completely disappeared from her face, and she also got up to leave.

The atmosphere at the door seemed to freeze for a moment. But then Hattie's words seemed to ignite a powder keg, and Daphne's long-suppressed dissatisfaction immediately erupted.

"When I sent you to the reformatory, I only hoped to teach you well. But now it seems that it not only didn't teach you anything, but also made you more and more unreasonable... It's all because of Selena's interference!"

"As a child, she actually caused her foster parents to be ruined, which is a heinous crime! As a girl, her methods are even more malicious and unbearable!"

"In just four short months, she has turned you into a malicious and cold-blooded person, a heinous criminal who does not recognize your sister or grandmother. This woman is so scheming... I will publicly declare today that even if she uses all means, and even if the bloodline of my Riddle family is cut off, I will never acknowledge her!"

"Apologize to Penelope right away! Otherwise, get out of here!"

Hattie suddenly widened her eyes, and a sharp void appeared in her dark and clear eyes. She stared tightly at the old person who looked pained, and her current appearance was so similar to the one when her mother died and she was sent to the reformatory in deep sorrow.

The reformatory really didn't teach her anything, it just turned her into a mentally ill person.

Selena coldly smiled, her eyes full of sharpness and coldness, as she said, "You speak as if I am so eager to be your daughter of the Riddle family..."

Chapter 817 Apologies!

"Your Riddle family's blood is so dirty, that man I called 'dad' for over ten years is so dirty, your heart is so dirty... I don't care!"

Daphne's body shook in disbelief as she stared at Hattie. "What... what are you talking about?"

Hattie looked at her coldly. "From now on, I am not part of the Riddle family anymore, just like Selena."

Suddenly, a slender hand rested on Hattie's shoulder, stopping her from continuing. It also made Hattie feel a warm sensation on her cold body.

She looked up and saw Selena standing in the sun after the snow, with a gentle expression on her beautiful face.

At the same time, Daphne also saw the girl who had suddenly appeared next to Hattie. She was wearing a white windbreaker, her long black hair falling over her shoulders, elegant and beautiful, and her clear black eyes had no warmth at the moment, but her aura was almost emanating from within her bones.

This was the first time Daphne had seen Selena. It was completely different from what she had imagined, crude, brutal, gloomy, and domineering. The girl stood there, dressed in white with black hair, exuding an otherworldly elegance.

Daphne looked at the familiar face and tears suddenly slid down her cheeks. She murmured, "Nevaeh..."

Penelope looked at Selena's appearance, lowered her eyes, and clenched her fists.

Selena didn't look at Daphne, she lowered her head and gently touched Hattie's pale and empty face. "Hattie, remember, you are the young lady of the Riddle family. Compared to you, Daphne is just an outsider. Only you can kick her out, she has no right to kick you out, understand?"

Hattie was stunned for a moment, and then tears rolled down her cheeks as she lowered her head. She was just too sad. Even though Daphne had done such a vicious thing before, there was still some affection for her grandmother in her young heart. But Daphne's words just now completely shattered the warmth in her heart. She spoke impulsively and said those things.

Daphne's face suddenly changed when she heard Selena's words. She saw Hattie crying and seemed to realize what she had said. Her face turned pale, "Hattie, I..."

But Hattie didn't want to talk to her anymore. She turned around and hugged Selena's legs like an injured little animal, and once again plunged into her slender arms to heal her wounds.

Selena gently patted the child's shoulder and then lifted her eyelids, looking towards Daphne on the other side.

Daphne trembled as she met Selena's black and cold eyes and took an involuntary step forward, softly calling out, "Nevaeh..."

Selena's voice was cold as she commanded, "Stop!"

Daphne's footsteps were instantly nailed to the ground. She realized that this was not Nevaeh but Selena, Nevaeh's daughter and her granddaughter. Remembering the words she had spoken in anger just now, Daphne's face turned even paler. Her mouth moved as if she wanted to explain something, but she didn't know how to say it.

Selena glanced coldly at her before turning her gaze to Penelope. She looked down at Penelope and said, "Did I not tell you to stay away from me?"

Penelope's face turned white as she looked at Daphne's dazed expression, hurriedly explaining, "Lady Selena, please believe me. Today's incident was an accident. Grandma and I just went out to look for Hattie, and we didn't know you were here..."

Selena gently patted Hattie's back and interrupted her coldly, "Lady Lauren invited many ladies from the capital today to introduce the Anderson family's designated daughter-in-law. Everyone knows this except for you, Penelope..."

"What's most ironic is that, despite your ignorance, you still brought someone to my doorstep," Selena continued. "It's just like last time at the Riddle family's birthday banquet. You knew nothing, but you still managed to cross paths with me. Penelope, do you think everyone in the capital is as muddled as Daphne?"

If it were any other time, Daphne would have been angry to hear Selena openly insult her like that. But now, she saw Selena's face, which was almost identical to her deceased daughter's, and was caught in some kind of emotion, unable to come back to reality. She had no intention of defending Penelope.

Penelope's face changed slightly as she gritted her teeth and looked at Selena. After a moment, she suddenly bent down towards Selena and said, "Lady Selena, today's incident was indeed planned by me, but I just wanted you to see Grandma and go back to the Riddle family..."

"As long as you are willing to return to the Riddle family, and reconcile with Grandpa and Grandma, even if it means I have to leave the Riddle family, I will have no regrets."

Selena raised an eyebrow and fixed her cold gaze on Penelope.

Penelope couldn't help but tremble.

Selena had seen her before, and this was probably not the first time they had met since Selena arrived in the capital.

But Penelope felt that this was the first time Selena had truly taken notice of her. It was as if Selena had never regarded her as someone worth paying attention to before...

Penelope felt resentful in her heart, but she had to take this step and humbly lower her head, letting Selena scrutinize her.

Selena stared at Penelope for a moment, then asked, "What do you really want?"

Penelope's heart tightened. "I don't mean anything else. I just want Grandpa and Grandma to be happy..."

"I'm young, but I have good hearing. I heard what Daphne just said," Selena said in a light tone. "Your lie was too clumsy."

Earlier, even if Selena had exhausted all means, even if the Riddle family bloodline was cut off, the Riddle family would never recognize Selena.

Daphne had obviously also realized what she had said and the last trace of color drained from her face. She explained subconsciously, "I..."

She wanted to say that she didn't mean it.

If she had known Selena was here, she would never have said such a thing.

She also wanted to explain to Selena that she didn't know Selena was here today, otherwise she would never have had a conflict with Hattie.

She had just suppressed her emotions for too long and was driven crazy by Hattie's words.

Who knew...

Although Daphne didn't like Selena, she didn't want to hurt the daughter left behind by Nevaeh, especially when she saw how much the girl resembled Nevaeh.

Penelope immediately shook her head. "Grandma didn't mean it. She was just provoked by Hattie. Lady Selena, please believe Grandma..."

Chapter 818 Then I'll forgive you

Selena impatiently interrupted Penelope's words, "I'm not interested in hearing these boring words. Since you're not saying anything, there's no need to waste any more time."

"Just remember, Penelope, no matter what your purpose is, don't ever violate my taboo, or the fate of my foster parents' family may fall on you." Penelope's face turned extremely white.

In the tense atmosphere, Lady Lauren walked to Selena's side with a group of people, speaking gently, "Selena, Daphne is an elder. In consideration of your mother, you should take her advice today."

Selena smiled slightly, "Don't worry, even if I'm arrogant, I still know how to respect the elderly and love the young."

Lady Lauren took Selena's hand lovingly and looked at Daphne with a more dignified and stern tone, "Madam Daphne, Selena is young and ignorant. Please don't mind."

Daphne's face turned white with sarcasm.

Lady Lauren seemed to not notice and continued, "Even though you are an elder, you should understand one thing: Selena has no relationship with your Riddle family."

"You don't want her, but the Turner family and the Anderson family do!"

"Whether it's the Miss of the Turner family or the future daughter-in-law of the Anderson family, she is not the person you have the right to 'lecture'. I hope you will always remember this in the future!"

Daphne held her chest in pain and regret, "I..."

Lady Lauren's gaze turned to Penelope's face, her face smiling but her tone cold, "Miss Riddle, Selena is my son's fiancée. Your repeated harassment towards her is tantamount to being an enemy of my Anderson family. From now on, whenever you are on the territory of the Anderson family, you must stay ten yards away from us!"

Penelope's face turned pale as a sheet.

The Anderson family was the first family in capital and Lady Lauren was highly respected. This statement was equivalent to openly expelling her from the top social circle in capital.

Penelope's face was ashen as she shook her head, "No, Madam. I really didn't mean any harm today. I brought my grandmother here to see Lady Selena..."

She didn't expect Hattie to be so guarded against her, to the point where she wouldn't listen to reason.

The previous Mrs. Riddle was a taboo for Hattie.

When Daphne mentioned it, it led to things spiraling out of control in the opposite direction.

Thinking of this, Penelope couldn't help but resent Daphne.

Lady Lauren had already stopped paying attention to her and turned to walk back with Selena.

Daphne instinctively stepped forward and grabbed Selena, calling out tremblingly with red eyes, "Nevaeh..."

Selena turned her head slightly, her gaze cold and merciless, as she shook off the hand on her shoulder and walked into the manor gates with Hattie.

Daphne couldn't hold back her tears any longer as she watched the background gradually recede. Within half a day, news of the incident at the Lanting Villa had spread to all the major aristocratic families.

Selena had only returned to the Turner family in the evening, Patrick knocked on her door.

Putting down the book she had been reading, Selena got up barefoot and opened the door. She had recently received a health report indicating some health issues, so the Turner family was worried she might get sick and had covered her room with thick carpets.

Patrick stared at her delicate features for a moment without saying anything. Selena smiled faintly and asked, "Do you want to have a heart-to-heart talk with me?"

Patrick coughed and said, "What Daphne said... it was her fault."

Selena looked at his pale face and brought out two small chairs from her room, offering one to him and sitting on the other. "I didn't take it to heart," Selena said calmly. "So you don't have to bear any psychological burden."

Patrick observed her expression carefully, and a hint of sadness appeared in his eyes. "Selena, you have every reason to vent your grievances."

How could Selena not be aggrieved? She had lost her father at a young age, and her life had been devoid of happiness since Lady Nevaeh's death. She had plenty of reasons to resent the Riddle family and even the Turner family.

Selena lowered her eyelashes, hiding the emotions in her eyes, and said, "I don't have those thoughts. The Riddle family members are strangers to me unless they provoke me, then they become my enemies."

Patrick's gaze deepened. "Selena..."

"I was thinking about tomorrow's fragrance competition," Selena interrupted with a playful smile. "If I stand on that stage and tell everyone that Lady Nevaeh's daughter won the international championship, do you think the people of the capital will remember her again?"

"They definitely will!" Patrick answered with certainty.

Selena smiled mischievously. "The Riddle family has never dared to mention my mother's name these years. So I'll make sure that from tomorrow on, my mother's name will echo throughout every corner of the capital, and they'll have no way to escape the sin of abandoning their own daughter!"

Patrick looked at her eyes, which showed no emotional fluctuations, and his lips tightened.

Selena was too strong. And too indifferent. He had investigated Selena's information before, so he knew that she used to be a kind and innocent girl. However, after the disastrous wedding banquet, she had transformed overnight into the cold and callous person she was today.

Patrick reached out and touched her hair, "I'm sorry..."

If he had known about her existence earlier, perhaps she would still be the kind and innocent girl she once was.

Selena's eyes had a moment of realization.

She knew why Patrick was apologizing.

But he had done nothing wrong. He had even taken on the responsibility that Selena had been carrying for so many years. He was the last person who should apologize.

Selena had originally wanted to say that it was not necessary, but looking at the man's suppressed sadness in his eyes, she was moved and the words she had intended to say suddenly could not be spoken.

She gave a slight smile, "Well, I forgive you."

She forgave him on behalf of Selena.

She knew that if it were that kind and innocent girl, she would have forgiven this loved one who truly cared for her.

Patrick's lips curved slightly and his emotions visibly relaxed a bit. "When you win the championship, I'll accompany you to Creephia and present the trophy to Lady Nevaeh."

Selena nodded. "Okay."

Lady Nevaeh had been buried in Creephia for so many years, and no one from the capital had ever visited her.

If she were to meet someone from the Turner family, she would certainly be happy.

...

In the company, Leon stood outside the door, looking at the group of people gathered around the room with a furrowed brow.

"Master Leon, Miss Hattie refuses to open the door. What should we do?"

After returning from Lanting Villa, Hattie locked herself in her room and refused to come out no matter how people called for her.

Those who were taking care of her were very worried that something might happen to the young girl, so they hurriedly called Leon.

Chapter 819 When Are You Coming Back?

Leon waited for a while, but there was still no sound from inside. He walked up and knocked on the door twice. "If you don't open the door, I'll call Selena."

The next second, there were fast footsteps running inside, and Hattie stood at the door, shouting loudly, "I'm not sick! Tell them all to leave!"

Leon glanced at the few psychologists from the Riddle family who had just been sent over.

After Daphne returned to the Riddle family, she seemed to have suddenly become enlightened and had someone investigate Selena carefully. Then she "accidentally" found out about Hattie's psychological illness. In shock, she immediately called several famous psychologists from the capital.

Leon frowned. "Did you all hear what the young lady said?"

"But, Madam Riddle told us to make sure we treat Miss Hattie well and then tell her the results when we go back. If we leave like this, we won't be able to explain it to Madam Riddle..." said one of the psychologists.

There were sounds of things being smashed in the room, accompanied by Hattie's angry screams. "I don't want her concern! Go away! All of you, get out of here!!"

Leon's brow furrowed even more tightly.

Hattie's psychological illness had always been treated by Selena before she brought her back to the capital. When he had seen her, Hattie had seemed no different from an ordinary person. Even he had not expected Hattie to show such a strong resistance to seeing a psychologist.

"Everyone, get out!" Leon ordered.

The people on the scene were stunned and looked at each other, but ultimately left.

After everyone had left, Leon knocked on the door. "Okay, they're all gone. Open the door."

The door was opened cautiously, and Hattie peeked through the crack to make sure there was no one else before she let Leon in. Once Leon was inside, she immediately locked the door.

Leon looked at the messy room and the girl with red eyes, and his brow furrowed even tighter.

Finally, he sighed and reached out to pat her head. "I've investigated the psychologists from earlier before. They're all famous in the capital."

In other words, Daphne really did send them to treat her.

With Hattie by his side, her family didn't dare harm her in front of him.

Hattie turned her head away. "I only trust the doctors Selena found for me! I don't want to see any other doctors!"

Leon paused and looked at her with a meaningful expression. "But from what I know, it seems like Selena doesn't intend to treat you..."

Hattie trembled at the words and immediately turned around to look at him with a wary expression on her face, eyes wide open.

Leon's eyes darkened for a moment, but after a while, he sighed and softened his voice, "Alright, if you don't want to receive treatment, then you don't have to."

At the very least, he couldn't force her to do something she didn't want to do, especially when she was resisting so strongly.

However, Hattie's expression did not relax at all. She spoke in a tense voice, sounding scared, "Brother, do you think she'll bring a group of people to take me to the mental hospital tonight?"

"Hattie..."

"She will! As long as those people tell her that mental illness is the same as being crazy, she will immediately bring many people to send me to the mental hospital..."

"Hattie."

"No, I can't stay here. She will definitely have someone lock me up again. I need to leave right away..."

As Hattie spoke, she began to move towards the door.

Leon stepped forward to stop her and looked at the sharpness and coldness in her eyes, "Hattie!"

Hattie was stunned for a moment, the hollowness in her eyes dissipated slightly, but not completely. She shouted in a cold voice, "Brother, she will! She definitely will! She said such vicious things to Selena, and she even told me to get out of the Riddle family! She's a bad person!"

Leon's heart sank, and he firmly held onto Hattie, calling Luke in Creephia.

When Luke received Leon's call, he was a bit puzzled, "Why do you have the leisure to call me?"

"Where is the psychologist who treated Hattie before?"

Luke was taken aback and immediately understood that Hattie might be having a relapse. He couldn't afford to be careless, "He's in the capital. I'll contact them and ask them to come over."

...

At the same time, the Turner family.

Selena received a call from Osvaldo.

Although Osvaldo was not in the capital, he still kept an eye on what was happening there, especially when it concerned Selena.

Selena was sitting in front of her easel and could sense the man's emotions through the phone, smiling and asking, "What's wrong? Is everything not going well?"

Osvaldo's tone grew heavy, "If anyone from the Riddle family ever speaks to you like that again, don't hold back!"

The Riddle family had nothing to do with his wife, and Osvaldo knew this well. He had brought Selena to the capital and would not allow her to be mistreated by anyone from the Riddle family.

Selena laughed.

She never thought that such a small thing would alarm Osvaldo, who was far away in another country. He even made a special call to comfort her, which made Selena feel warm inside. She gently colored the painting and said with a smile, "I'm not angry, no need to worry." She looked at the half-finished painting in front of her and added, "I'm painting, I'll show you when you come back."

Osvaldo was sure that she wasn't affected by the incident and felt relieved. "Have a good rest tonight, I'll come back tomorrow," he said. Selena smiled and nodded.

After chatting for a while, Selena hung up the phone and saw Leia standing at the door, looking hesitant. She frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Leia walked in and whispered, "Madam, Mr. Jordon just called and said that Miss Hattie's condition might not be good..."

Selena's eyes turned cold, and she remained silent for a moment before saying, "Keep an eye on things tonight and call me if there's any news."

Leia looked at Selena's somber expression and couldn't quite figure out what she was thinking. It was a fact that Hattie had a mental illness, but Selena didn't seem to have any intention of treating her. Moreover, given the current situation, she might even intervene and stop the Riddle family from seeking treatment for Hattie. It was another source of conflict.

Leia whispered, "But Madam, if the illness is left untreated, it will only get worse..."

Even if the Riddle family elders were confused, they wouldn't be so heartless as to harm their own granddaughter. And with Leon watching, the treatment could only be real treatment.

Selena colored the painting and said without looking up, "The family chose to make a big deal out of Hattie's mental illness at this time, which means they are counting on the fact that her illness cannot be cured."

If Hattie were cured, wouldn't that be a threat to the Riddle family's position? A cold light flashed in Selena's eyes. Only when Hattie was completely destroyed could their family rest easy.

Leia was stunned and her face turned pale. She gritted her teeth and cursed, "They're a family of troublemakers!"

Chapter 820 Thrilling!

Time slipped away gradually.

When the sky outside the window was completely dark, Selena put down the paintbrush in her hand.

She stood up and calmly walked to the bathroom.

Leia was worried about Hattie and had been sitting restlessly. When she saw Selena standing up, she immediately walked over. She had intended to speak, but suddenly saw the painting Selena had just finished. She was stunned and stared at it for a long time until Selena finished washing her hands and came out, causing her to snap out of it.

Selena wiped her hair with a towel and went downstairs to have dinner.

Leia looked at Selena's back and then turned to look at the painting again. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but seemed unsure how to express herself. She stomped her foot and ran out to catch up with Selena.

...

The moment Selena put down her spoon, the doctor called.

"Lady Selena, Miss Hattie is fine. This situation is mostly due to the little girl's psychological effect. She was afraid that the Riddle family would send her to a mental hospital, which caused her anxiety."

Selena lowered her eyes and said calmly, "I see."

After that, she hung up the phone.

Patrick looked up and saw Selena wiping her fingers with a handkerchief. He was not surprised by the doctor's words and guessed it long ago.

"The struggles of the wealthy families are cruel. Miss Riddle is only thirteen years old, and apart from Leon, there is no one she can rely on... It's normal to be afraid."

Selena's eyes deepened. "The Riddle family won't let a mental patient have the right of inheritance. Now, she is officially at a disadvantage in the competition against the Riddle twins."

"That's not necessarily true," Patrick coughed. "The Riddle family's illegitimate son has a congenital heart disease. Compared to Miss Riddle, he has the possibility of being cured. That young master can die at any moment."

Selena smiled and did not continue the topic of the Riddle family. "There are many things to do tomorrow. Rest well tonight."

After that, she turned and went upstairs.

Patrick saw her back and the words that had been on his lips were swallowed back.

As the person in charge of the Capital Medical College, Patrick knew more about the Riddle family than anyone else. Originally, according to the young master's condition, he couldn't live past the age of fifteen.

A few months ago, he had received several notices of his critical condition, but unexpectedly, he suddenly began to improve in a strange way. At the same time, Mrs. Riddle died under mysterious circumstances.

Patrick lowered his eyes, hiding his expression.

Although Selena appeared calm, everyone could see that Hattie was important to her.

The situation of the Turner family is far more complicated and heavy than that of the Riddle family. Selena has her own pile of troubles that she hasn't solved yet. If she rashly gets involved in the Riddle family's affairs, it will only make her and the Turner family's situation even more dangerous and difficult. It seems that Selena had anticipated everything early on, which is why she appeared so calm. Such a gentle yet ruthless woman...

The next day, it seemed that even the weather felt the unusual restlessness in the air, sweeping away the ice, snow, and haze of the past few days, and becoming clear and sunny.

At 8 o'clock in the morning, the entrance of the Capital Expo was packed with people and traffic jams, and the media gathered.

The bright red carpet spread to the end of sight, and countless celebrities and luxury cars drove in. Foreign faces were everywhere, including many famous celebrities in various fields.

The final of the International Perfume Contest held in Capital was undoubtedly the most eye-catching event in recent times in countries around the world.

All the media gathered together, competing to take crazy photos and interviews of every celebrity appearing on the red carpet.

Once international superstars or famous entrepreneurs arrived, it would cause screams.

The uniform excitement was far more spectacular than any event in the entertainment industry. Various glamorous stars shuttled among them, but they mostly became embellishments and companions in this noble social scene today.

Compared with the rare stars in the eyes of their fans, the aristocratic sons and daughters who control various fields in Capital are the objects of attention for various people.

This is not only a rare grand event, but also an unprecedented large-scale social venue. Celebrities from various countries dazzled the eye, stars cheered, and capitalists appeared one after another. Before it even began, the audience was already fascinated.

The screams never stopped, and hundreds of security guards were maintaining order back and forth. Today's media darlings were undoubtedly the national perfumers who advanced to the finals.

A blue Lamborghini and a black Audi almost arrived at the scene at the same time and stopped at the gate.

The reporters and media at the entrance had long raised their cameras and aimed at the car doors, their excited eyes shining.

"I wonder who arrived first..."

"Whoever is qualified to walk on this red carpet is already a success..."

Facing the expectation of the crowd, the car doors of the two vehicles were almost pushed open at the same time, and two young women in formal dresses almost got out of the car at the same time. Instantly, there was a burst of intense screams on the scene.

"Ah! It's Mandy and Alice! They actually came together!"

"This year's top five in H Country, Mr. Turner is probably not going to participate, let alone Leah who is a weak contestant. Strictly speaking, it seems that only three people are participating, and we are at a disadvantage compared to other countries with five contestants..."

"What's there to be afraid of? The competition is not about the number of people, but about quality. We have Lady Selena, and she will definitely not lose!"

Mandy stood on the red carpet and turned her head to Alice, smiling slightly. "Alice."

Alice nodded at her in greeting. In this kind of international competition where everyone is on the same team, there was no need to be hostile to each other.

The two were about to take a step and walk into the gate when suddenly there was a piercing brake sound from behind, and a red BMW suddenly accelerated from afar and rushed straight toward Mandy and Alice.

"Ah!"

"Watch out!!"

Countless people on the scene suddenly screamed. Mandy and Alice didn't have time to react. They saw the car about to hit them, but the driver from the Olympus Group who was driving for Mandy suddenly rushed forward and pushed the two forward.

Mandy and Alice were pushed and fell hard on the carpet. The red BMW car stopped exactly where they had just stood.

It can be imagined that if the driver had been a step slower, the two perfumers from H Country would have been bloodied on the spot.

This sudden incident stunned everyone on the scene.

After coming back to their senses, fans immediately stepped forward to help the two perfumers who fell to the ground. Dozens of security guards surrounded the car.

"Where did this bastard come from! How dare he hurt someone in public?"

"This is deliberate murder! Arrest him and send him to jail!"