

## Love Rats 841

### Chapter 841 The Soo family

Patrick stared at Selena's eyes and said, "His surname is Soo, he's the young master of the Soo family."

Selena was slightly stunned. The surname Soo instantly made her think of a very special and unconventional wealthy family in the capital, the Soo family.

When she first arrived in the capital, she carefully studied the distribution of power.

In addition to the four major wealthy families, there was also a very unconventional family, the Soo family.

Although they were not among the four major wealthy families, their power was not inferior to the Shaw family.

They could even contend with the Riddle family. But probably because the Soo family had a good relationship with the Turner family in the past, at least half of their family's power came from the Turner family. The Soo family members were very rule-abiding and concerned about their reputation, so they acted very low-key in recent years. Therefore, the reputation of the four major families fell on the Shaw family.

It was simply a typical case of doing something wrong but still wanting to maintain a clear conscience. Selena was amazed when she first heard of it. Although the Poole family and the Shaw family took advantage of the situation, they never denied it openly in the name of might is right.

Only the Soo family, after betraying their former ally, still had to present a very guilty and low-key appearance. It was simply indescribable.

Patrick had been staring at Selena since he finished speaking, not wanting to miss any expression on her face. But obviously, Selena really had no idea about the engagement between the Turner family and the Soo family.

It was no wonder, how could the man from the Anderson family let this kind of thing reach her ears?

Patrick furrowed his brows. This was the disadvantage of not having any female relatives in the family. He really didn't know how to tell Selena about this news.

Especially since she already had a boyfriend, the engagement between the Soo family and the Turner family would bring a lot of trouble to her relationship.

But if compared Alfie and Osvaldo...

A trace of something flashed in Patrick's eyes as he said in a low voice, "You saved the young master of the Soo family, they might come to find you these days."

Selena raised her eyebrows and looked at him, asking, "Do you need me to do anything?"

Selena did not think that Patrick had any good feelings towards the Soo family. She also did not think that this man wanted her to use this so-called favor to achieve any goals. This hesitant look on his face was more like he had some difficult-to-express hidden thoughts.

Patrick was silent for a moment and said, "... Just ignore them."

After a pause, Patrick added, "If they said anything weird to you, don't take it to heart."

Selena curved her eyebrows and said, "Okay."

Patrick glanced at her bathrobe and said, "I'll have someone come in and change your clothes, then I'll leave."

Selena shook her head and said, "No need, I'll be out soon."

She didn't like strangers approaching her.

Speaking of which, Selena suddenly remembered that she was pulled out of the water by a man and carried into the bathroom, soaked wet, so it was... Osvaldo who took off her clothes and prepared the bath for her?

Selena's white face turned completely red in an instant.

She turned her head slightly, avoiding Patrick's gaze.

But her reddened ears were still noticeable at a glance.

Patrick probably guessed why she was blushing, so he turned around and walked out to avoid Selena's embarrassment.

After there was only one person left in the room, Selena originally wanted to find her phone and call Osvaldo. She looked around and then remembered that her phone must have fallen into the water earlier.

Unable to make a phone call, she was regretful. She was just about to pick up the clothes on the table and get dressed when she suddenly heard a slight movement.

Selena turned her head and saw a head cautiously peeking in from outside the door.

Seeing that Selena was awake, Leia immediately rushed over in tears and said, "Madam..."

It was all her fault.

If she hadn't left tonight.

Selena comforted her by patting her head with her left hand and asked, "Did the young master call you?"

Leia had already picked up the clothes from the side and helped Selena get dressed. She nodded and said, "The young master had urgent business to attend to at the Anderson family, so he asked me to take care of you."

The frustration in Selena's heart dissipated instantly, and a smile appeared on her face.

Leia was used to serving her before, so she helped Selena get dressed and walked out the door.

Patrick heard the footsteps and turned to look, then took Selena downstairs.

...

At this moment, in the lobby downstairs, the incident had alarmed the police in the capital, and none of the guests had left. They were all being investigated.

Perhaps the impact of Osvaldo's actions just now was too strong. Although he was detained, no one at the scene dared to express any dissatisfaction.

Everyone was discussing this matter in hushed tones, and the topic revolved around Selena.

Leah, who had a deep grudge with Selena, was the key interrogation target.

But because she had been in the lobby just now, and there were many people who could testify to that, and she was also pregnant, she easily cleared her suspicion. At this moment, she was standing with Dominic, listening to the whispers in the lobby.

The daughter of the Turner family was almost assassinated in public, and it will surely be tomorrow's headline news.

Dominic looked dazed, and his eyes occasionally glanced up towards the stairs.

Selena caused him to be expelled from the Walson family, and he did resent her, but when he remembered that she almost died in the pond, he couldn't help but worry about her.

The current Selena not only had a drastic change in personality, but she also reached a height that he could not reach.

He couldn't indulge in fantasies about her, but he still couldn't help but want to pay attention to her. He frequently looked towards the stairs, completely ignoring Leah beside him.

Leah lowered her eyes with a calm expression, and it was impossible to tell what she was thinking. At this moment of silence, a cry suddenly came from the direction closest to the stairs.

Everyone immediately looked in that direction.

Patrick came down the stairs with Selena, and except for the extra bandage in her hand, her expression and temperament were no different from before the banquet.

Selena walked towards the older generation of perfumers in the hall, facing Mr. Jenkins, who was sitting with a dark expression, and said with a faint smile, "Mr. Jenkins, tonight was an accident, and such a thing won't happen again in the future."

At least she wouldn't be foolish enough to give those people any chance.

Mr. Jenkins' gaze slid over the bandage on her wrist, and a clear sense of worry flashed across his face. He finally settled on Selena's face and said, "As long as you're okay."

Selena smiled slightly, turned around to face the attention of the entire hall, her eyes arrogant, and said, "I'm sorry for the disturbance to everyone's banquet. Later, the Turner family will apologize to everyone."

She took the red wine handed to her by Leia and looked towards the teams of perfumers from various countries...

### **Chapter 842 Two Identical People**

Selena held her glass and raised it to the many perfumers outside, smiling, "I apologize for any inconvenience I may have caused. See you in three days."

After speaking, she took a sip and finished the drink, which was, of course, not real alcohol. Leia had already replaced it with juice.

After Selena finished drinking, she casually placed the glass on the table and walked outside. The group of people watched her figure disappear into the distance, and despite her slender appearance, her noble demeanor gave off an overwhelming aura, so much so that no one dared to stop her.

They could only watch Selena walk further and further away...

Patrick took Selena back to the Turner family and told her to rest. Selena was exhausted and did not want to show off, so she exchanged a few words with Leia and went to her room to sleep.

Half an hour later, Leia returned with a new phone she had just purchased. Selena told the young girl to rest and logged onto her account with the new phone. She was about to send a message when there was a sudden knock on the door.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It sounded like someone was pounding on the door with great force.

Selena's eyebrows twitched as she recognized the frequency of the knocks. She threw her phone aside and walked over to open the door.

Black Crow stood at the door, with a sour expression and messy hair, clearly having just come out of the lab. His gaze fell on her right hand, and a murderous look flashed in his eyes. "You really have some nerve. You almost got yourself killed in a place like this..."

Although he complained, he still took her hand and began to remove the bandage.

Selena turned her head aside, afraid to look at the wound. With a slight tremble in her voice, she asked, "How long will it take to heal?"

Black Crow gave her a disdainful look, carefully examining the wound in the palm of her hand. He took out a tube of ointment from his pocket and said as he applied it, "One week."

Selena breathed a sigh of relief. Although she could still use both hands, it hurt too much.

After Black Crow finished applying the ointment, he deftly began to bandage the wound, his expression still gloomy. "Have you found out who did this?"

Selena turned her head back, her face turning white. "Not yet."

Black Crow frowned, then sneered and stared at her eyes. "The matter in capital is not as simple as it seems. Why don't you call him?"

Selena's figure suddenly stiffened.

"How did you get here?" she asked, and how did he find out that she was the so-called Miss Turner?

These were questions he had never asked before, but he knew that there were things Selena didn't want to talk about and no one could force her to. Moreover, his mission was to study the genetic virus, and he had no interest in this kind of power struggle.

The things that happened tonight are so infuriating.

The black, deep-set eyes of Black Crow were fixed on Selena.

Even though he had never seen her before, he knew she was definitely not a Miss from the Turner family.

If it weren't for the "Divine Love" organization, all these chaotic things in the capital had nothing to do with her.

It was not worth it for her to come all the way here and suffer from this foul air, let alone not even going back home.

Selena had no expression on her face as she met his gaze. Her face was pale, but she didn't say anything.

Black Crow lifted his hand and brushed a strand of black hair from Selena's cheek to behind her ear. Suddenly, there was a hint of awe in his eyes and his tone was rare and gentle. "I don't know what you've been through, but... no one has the right to hurt you, and no one is worth your condescension to participate in any competition or go to school."

"If he knew you were injured and almost died... I don't know how heartbroken he would be." Selena's heart trembled as she avoided his gaze, biting her lip and trying to explain, "I have my reasons. Before many things are confirmed, I don't want anyone to know I am here!"

The last sentence was more of a command than a request.

Black Crow withdrew his hand and his expression returned to its haughty and disdainful state. "I won't stop you from doing what you want, but at the very least, you have to ensure your own safety." He crossed his arms and a sneer of contempt appeared on his face. "From what happened tonight, that man you found doesn't seem very reliable."

Selena was stabbed by the last sentence and turned to explain seriously, "It's my responsibility, it has nothing to do with him."

Black Crow's eyes were complicated, and he said with disdain, "You've turned your heart to him so quickly?"

Selena inexplicably felt guilty and replied, "I'm just telling the truth..."

"When he protected you before, he didn't let you lose a single hair!"

Black Crow retorted mercilessly.

Selena instinctively pushed back, "If he hadn't saved me, I would probably have died a long time ago."

Black Crow was extremely disdainful, “If you hadn’t come to the capital, would any of this have happened tonight?”

Selena was speechless.

Without waiting for her to speak, Black Crow continued to ruthlessly interrogate her, “The Turner family’s situation is indeed regrettable, but it’s not your fault, and it’s not a responsibility you have to bear. You don’t need to force yourself like this. I can’t understand why you place so much importance on the Turner family?”

It seemed to have even twisted her life plan at one point.

Selena was a woman who placed great importance on planning. She never allowed any unexpected events to disrupt her life plan, and if they did, she brought things back on track. But the Turner family’s unexpected arrival was too significant. It was so significant that it even caused her to go back on her own words.

She had once said that she would never come to the capital. But later, she did. As a victim and a avenger. Every time Black Crow saw Selena and Patrick’s awkward sibling relationship, his entire body felt uncomfortable.

Selena raised her hand and rubbed her brow. A hint of fatigue appeared between her pale eyebrows. “Black Crow, you know that I’m not the Selena from Creephia, right?”

Black Crow stared at her with a look of confusion. It was a pointless question, and he naturally knew the answer.

Selena lowered her eyes and looked at her slender, fingers. She smiled mysteriously and said, “Then, do you believe that there are two identical people in the world?”

She flicked her long hair behind her ear and her smile became gentle yet cold. “Selena lived in Creephia for nineteen years. Even though I was an orphan, I still existed. So why, after all these years, when my personality suddenly changed, did no one suspect that I was fake?”

Black Crow’s eyes widened slightly, and his fingers unconsciously clenched. Selena’s dark eyes stared at him as she smiled again and asked, “If I’m here, then where did Creephia’s Selena go?”

Black Crow’s pupils trembled for a moment as he stared at Selena, as if he wanted to see something through her face.

It was indeed a difficult mystery to solve. Someone who should have been thousands of miles away suddenly found themselves alone in H Country. They had inexplicably assumed a completely different identity and even refused to contact their once most trusted person. If it were any other high-ranking person, Black Crow might have suspected that she had done something to the Selena in Creephia and taken over her identity, but...

### **Chapter 843 Do You Suspect Her?**

But he knew it couldn’t be Selena.

She was basically not interested in selfish and self-serving things.

It was strange, though. She seemed more tolerant of pretty girls than men were.

So how did she end up here?

Black Crow looked at her with a heavy sense of scrutiny.

Selena's tone was still light and slow, "The Turner family's affairs are not my responsibility, but it is the responsibility of Selena in this Creephia, and now I am her."

Even if she could temporarily escape the sin of Divine Love.

But she could not escape the responsibility of being a daughter to her father and mother.

Black Crow seemed to have guessed something from her words.

His pupils shrank fiercely, and he was about to speak when Selena suddenly raised her finger and put it on her red lips, smiling and making a gesture-

"Shh!"

...

After finally sending Black Crow away, Selena took out her phone again and dialed a number.

On the other end came a series of high-pitched screams like a groundhog, "Ahhhhhhhh--"

Selena wisely moved the phone further away, waiting for the other party to vent enough emotion before bringing it back, coughing slightly and calling out, "Margot."

Even through the phone, she could feel the girl jumping up and down in anger on the other end, "You scumbag, you actually stood me up halfway through!!"

She even caused her to be discovered by Vincent with her escape plan, and it took almost an entire library to torture her.

Selena nervously said, "I, I..."

Margot was like an enraged young beast, screaming, "Selena, are you rejecting me?"

"Absolutely not..." Selena hastily explained, "Something sudden came up before, and I changed my destination."

Mainly, Selena thought it would be beneficial for Margot to stay with the man Vincent and learn some correct values.

That man seemed to be teaching her well.

The more Margot thought about it, the angrier she became, and she shouted, "What about now?"

Selena knew the little girl was upset and decided to make it up to her, immediately saying, "Find a chance to come to H Country's capital and find me."

Margot was stunned by the destination, and in a moment, she forgot about her anger and asked, "Aren't you going back home?"

Selena looked at her bandaged hand, smiled expressionlessly, and said, "Not going back for the time being, there are some things that need to be dealt with here."

After a moment's thought, she added, "I almost died at the hands of a woman tonight."

Margot immediately became furious, "I'll chop her up for you!"

Selena's eyes were filled with a warm glow. "Okay, give me the manor mechanism, and I'll help you leave," she said. Margot happily sent over a bunch of pictures, clearly well-prepared for her escape plan.

Selena stayed up late to help Margot crack the manor's mechanism.

After a good night's sleep, she returned to Capital University the next day without incident.

Students at the university were surprised to see her, as the events of the previous night's fragrance banquet had already spread throughout the entire capital.

As soon as she entered, everyone subconsciously looked at her hands.

Selena had bandages on her hands, indicating that what had happened was real. However, because she had saved a child, dispelling the rumors about her reputation that had been circulating around the school, and her determination to come to school despite her injuries, many students at Capital University now viewed her in a new light.

She smiled and greeted people along the way, and arrived at the principal's office with Leia. Patrick had just told her that the Capital University principal had called the night before to inquire about her injuries.

Selena glanced at the white bandages on her hand, took a deep breath, and walked into the office calmly with Leia. The room was crowded with people. As soon as Selena entered, everyone's gaze turned towards her. The next second, their attention shifted to her right hand, each with a different expression.

Selena seemed unaware of the unusual attention and walked up to Mr. Chow with a slight smile. "Mr. Chow," she greeted.

Principal Chow looked at her hand, his face filled with deep sorrow and pain. He had seen the video of Selena performing surgery with a surgical knife, sent by Mr. Newman. He had cherished those hands and now, the young girl had injured them after leaving the house.

Principal Chow anxiously asked, "How's your hand? What did the doctor say?"

Selena smiled faintly and raised her right hand to wave it. "Seven days," she said, implying that it would be fully healed in a week.

Upon hearing this, the atmosphere seemed to change again. Principal Chow let out a sigh of relief and said, "You fell into the water last night. Please take a seat."

Selena sat down unceremoniously on a chair beside her, looking at the group of people in the office. Her gaze focused on Penelope, whose face was pale and ugly. The woman who had attacked her last night was standing in the room.



And there aren't many women in the capital who have formed such a deadly feud.

Leah isn't that capable.

The Shaw family's daughter has been spoiled since childhood and lacks skills. She doesn't seem like someone who can remain calm under pressure.

So the most suspicious person is the Riddle family's adopted daughter.

Selena has a good memory and hasn't forgotten about the power outage in the laboratory when she found Callum's chip.

Penelope was also there and was close to her at the time.

If it really was her...

Selena's eyes flashed with a killing intent as she stared at Penelope, smiling inexplicably.

Penelope's back shivered under her gaze.

Selena's dark and clear eyes even made her suspect that Selena had found out something. But in an instant, Penelope denied this speculation.

She had been with the Riddle family for more than ten years, and no one had ever suspected her. David would not let her be exposed so quickly. He would do whatever it takes to protect her. Therefore, in the face of Selena's gaze, she forced herself to show a calm expression and even walked over, asking in a gentle voice, "Lady Selena, Grandma and Grandpa heard about what happened last night, and they are very worried about you. They hope you can agree to let them come and see you..."

As if she was afraid that Selena would not agree, Penelope's sincerity was extreme. "Please believe that everything I said is true. Please forgive me for my previous rudeness. I will never argue with you again in the future..."

David said that Riddle's blood relationship cannot be broken just because Selena wants to.

She can only approach Selena to find an opportunity to achieve her goal. Selena propped her chin with one hand and stared at Penelope, asking a question that surprised everyone, "Miss Penelope, where were you last night?"

Penelope's heart tightened, almost scared out of her wits.

Does Selena... suspect her?

#### **Chapter 844 What do you mean?**

But why?

Although she had shown some rejection towards Selena before, in the eyes of others, she was just an orphan adopted by the Riddle family. Especially since she was still a student, on the surface, it was absolutely impossible for her to be involved in murder.

Penelope's heart was in turmoil, but she didn't show any expression on her face. She humbly explained, "I went to the Soo family last night and was with Cameron."

Selena's cold gaze fell on Cameron's face, "It was after 8:10 pm last night. Are you sure you saw Penelope with your own eyes?"

Cameron seemed to be taken aback, glanced at Penelope, and lowered his eyes, "Yes."

Penelope felt relieved.

Selena casually said, "Oh," and withdrew her gaze.

Although she didn't say anything else, everyone now heard that she was suspecting Penelope of being the one who attacked her last night.

Everyone's first reaction was that it was impossible. Although Penelope was just the adopted daughter of the Riddle family, she was also famous in the capital as a rich girl who might even faint at the sight of blood. How could she possibly kill someone?

Winnie didn't think highly of Penelope, but she had a natural aversion towards Selena. When she heard Selena's words, she looked at her arrogantly and coldly laughed, "Lady Selena, if you have no evidence and ask such questions, it's equivalent to slandering Penelope's reputation... Don't you owe her an apology?"

Selena's tone was flat, "I was just asking where Miss Penelope was last night. What does this question represent?"

Winnie choked and realized that this sentence seemed to be meaningless. She had embarrassment on her face and angrily glanced at Selena, then withdrew her gaze.

Principal Chow saw that Selena's mental state was not affected, so he put his mind at ease and waved his hand, "It's good that you're okay. You can rest at home for the next few days and come back to school after the award ceremony."

Although time was tight, the girl had a hand injury, and there was nothing they could do about it.

Selena just smiled faintly, didn't say yes or no, and quietly sat in her chair, looking at the people around her.

Winnie hated the high and mighty look on Selena's face, but with a turn of her eyes, she shifted her gaze to Principal Chow and smiled, "Principal, since Lady Selena's hand is injured and she can't conduct experiments for the time being, she shouldn't mind if we borrow the lab for a while, right?"

She continued confidently, "Although we have chips, there's nothing better than face-to-face guidance from Dean Turner. For the development of the domestic medical community, I believe Lady Selena wouldn't be so petty as to leave the lab empty rather than allowing her seniors to use it, right?"

Winnie's words echoed the thoughts of most of the medical students present, and suddenly everyone's gaze, including that of the lab teachers, fell on Selena, with a hint of unspoken expectation and reproach.

Clearly, everyone had grievances over Selena's exclusive use of the lab, but no one dared to say anything because it was a gift from Callum to his daughter, and the principal protected her.

Now that Selena was injured, wasn't this a great opportunity?

If she still refused in this situation, it would surely make everyone's impression of her plummet to the bottom.

Winnie looked at Selena with cold eyes, suppressing a smirk at the corner of her lips.

As the most prestigious daughter of the Poole family, Selena had been praised by everyone since she was young. Before Selena came to the capital, all the best resources were at her service at any occasion.

But things had changed since Selena arrived in the capital.

The Anderson family had no daughter, the Riddle family had two, but one was an illegitimate daughter who couldn't be shown in public, and the other was only thirteen years old and too young. The Shaw family was also weak, and Vivian had no right to compare herself to Selena.

It could be said that in the past few years, the capital's socialite circle was Winnie's world.

Coupled with the aura of being a top medical student at Capital University, she was qualified to be called the number one socialite in the capital.

But since the night of the banquet held by the Turner family for Selena, the trend of Winnie's position as the capital's top socialite had been gradually declining.

No matter how powerful Winnie was, she was only cultivated by the Poole family and could only be favored within the family, with no real influence on the situation.

Unlike Selena, who had the support of the three major military regions of the capital and had accumulated the resources of the Turner family for so many years, all of which were now focused on her alone.

If these things only make Winnie unhappy, Selena's boyfriend will make Winnie completely jealous.

As a spoiled and pampered girl who is used to being the center of attention, how can she stand her aura being taken away by someone else so suddenly?

The matter of Selena monopolizing the laboratory is just a trigger.

Sure enough, as soon as Winnie spoke, the teachers in the laboratory immediately followed suit.

"Principal, what Claudia said makes sense. Selena is injured and temporarily unable to participate in the experiment. We are in a hurry and cannot delay. The equipment in that laboratory is the most advanced in the world. Why not let these kids experience it firsthand?"

"That's right. Dean Turner is the idol of all medical students. I don't know how many students dream of meeting him. It's a rare opportunity. If we miss it, it will be regrettable."

"Selena, the teachers and students can guarantee that they will not damage any equipment. Can you lend us the laboratory?"

With so many people petitioning, even Principal Chow frowned and looked at Selena.

This kind of thing is beneficial to the students of the Capital University Medical Department, so he naturally wants Selena to lend it out. But after all, it is a gift from Callum to his daughter. If Selena disagrees, there is no way.

Stared at by so many people, Selena still calmly sat on the sofa, without any extra expression, and said lightly, "I can lend it out."

At first, everyone was shocked, and then they were delighted.

Winnie secretly snorted. Selena is smart enough.

Penelope couldn't wait to say, "Then we'll start now--"

"I'm willing to lend it to Hamish and the students of Class Seven," Selena interrupted Penelope's words, still calm and composed, without any fluctuations in her voice. "As for other students, Mr. Chow can let them come and ask me in person."

The joyful expressions of the people on the scene froze in an instant.

Winnie was furious, "Selena!!!"

Selena raised her eyelids, looked at Winnie, and asked calmly, "Is there something wrong?"

"What do you mean?" Winnie said angrily.

Selena looked at her puzzledly, blinked her eyes, and said, "Is what I said hard to understand?"

#### **Chapter 845 The Check**

Winnie choked up.

Selena's meaning was clear and easy to understand. She was just quite unhappy.

Winnie questioned, "We are all students of Capital University. How can you lend the lab to Hamish and the bunch of useless people in Class Seven, but not to us?"

Selena stared at her.

Winnie felt inexplicably weak under her gaze, but she still stared back with a proud look on her face.

Selena smiled and said, "Do I know you well?"

Winnie's face changed.

Naturally, she and Selena were not familiar with each other.

"Since you know we are not familiar, why should I lend my territory to you?" Selena coldly asked, "On the day I entered the school, the classmates in Class Seven welcomed me, invited me to dinner, and Hamish was polite to me. He personally took me to the lab. They have all helped me, so I agreed to lend the lab to them. And why do you dare to make such a request?"

The faces of everyone present changed.

On careful thought, they couldn't come up with any rebuttal.

The place belonged to Selena, and she lent it to the students who were friendly to her, making it impossible to find any fault.

And to be honest, their attitude towards Selena was not... friendly.

It was only natural that Selena would reject them.

Winnie's face turned pale.

Penelope's palms tightened slightly. She glanced at Cameron, whose face was pale, and suddenly took a step forward. "Lady Selena, didn't Cameron help you too? On the day you arrived at school, he showed you the way..."

Cameron seemed uncomfortable and coughed lightly. "Penelope..."

Penelope didn't look at him, just looked at Selena directly, and said firmly, "I know you hate me, and I was wrong before, but please don't blame Cameron because of me. He really likes medicine. He and Hamish have been studying the things left behind by Dean Turner for many years. I don't want him to fail at the last moment."

"Lady Selena, I am willing to withdraw from the experimental group and give you my spot. Please forget the unpleasantness before and forgive us."

"You must also want to carry on what your father left behind and make it flourish, right? Then, Cameron and Hamish are your best assistants!"

With these words, everyone present looked at Penelope in confusion.

Previously, Penelope had refused to give up her position and even had a falling out with Selena. How did she suddenly become so easy to talk to?

The onlookers looked at Penelope and then at Cameron, whose recent face had not been looking good, and seemed to understand something, sighing deeply.

On the one hand, they admired Penelope's feelings for Cameron, and on the other hand, they felt that Selena was making a mountain out of a molehill.

To be fair, it was not entirely Penelope's fault in her conflict with Selena, considering she was just a child at the time. Selena should blame the Riddle family more.

These were just minor conflicts within Capital University and not worth such a fuss about collective interests.

Selena raised an eyebrow, her expression turning somewhat enigmatic.

Penelope had wanted to tear her apart the last time they met, and now she suddenly became so considerate, as if being guided by someone.

Sure enough, after Penelope finished her speech, Principal Chow immediately turned his hopeful gaze towards Selena.

Cameron and Hamish were the two most outstanding students in the Medical Department of Capital University, and Principal Chow had originally intended for them to form a team with Selena. However, Cameron was powerless before Penelope's unwillingness to cooperate.

But now that Penelope had voluntarily stepped down, if Selena still refused, it would make her look ungrateful.

Selena supported her chin with her uninjured left hand and sighed slowly, "Miss Penelope, may I ask why you think that my feud with Mr. Soo is because of you?"

Penelope was taken aback.

Cameron's face changed slightly. The audience was also stunned.

Then, suddenly, they seemed to realize something, looking at Cameron, then at Selena, with a strange expression on their faces.

Selena smiled coldly, "Wasn't the stab in the back that the Turner family received from the Soo family painful enough? Please forgive me for not having the courage to work with the son of my enemy. The cut on my hand last night hurt, and I'm afraid I might die if I get another one..." This statement was not to be taken lightly.

Selena had openly mentioned the grudge between the Soo and Turner families.

Cameron's originally pale face became even whiter, and he lowered his head, not looking at anyone.

Penelope's face was white as a sheet, and she opened her mouth as if to say something, but Selena's words effectively silenced her.

In this situation where right and wrong were clear, no one dared to speak lightly and touch upon such a blood debt.

Although the saying goes that the sins of the fathers should not be visited upon the children, the fact that so many members of the Turner family had died was not something that could be easily explained away.

What the Soo family had done in the past was also truly unethical.

As a victim, it would be inhumane to force Selena to work with Cameron now.

The teachers who had been preparing to speak up earlier changed their minds.

Principal Chow was solely focused on academic research and did not have such complex thoughts. He valued Cameron simply because of his talent and love for medicine, and had never thought of it from Selena's perspective.

It was only when Selena spoke up that he realized how absurd his decision was for her. "Okay, if you're unwilling, then forget it," Principal Chow hastily said, "Choose your own team members, I believe you can find the most suitable ones."

Selena smiled faintly, "Thank you, Mr. Chow."

She stood up from her seat and said, "I'm done talking. Mr. Chow, I'm going back now."

Principal Chow waved his hand, "Go ahead, rest well when you get back."

Selena turned and walked out with Leia.

Just as she was about to leave the classroom building, someone chased after her from inside. "Lady Selena, please wait," Cameron said, panting. He had clearly run down to catch up with her, and his face was slightly red.

He looked into Selena's eyes for a moment before saying, "Thank you for saving my little brother." Selena's eyes flickered with something, and she extended her hand.

Leia was momentarily stunned, but then remembered what Selena had asked her to bring before she left this morning. She opened her bag and took out the item, handing it to Selena.

Selena handed it to Cameron.

Cameron was stunned when he saw the check. He pursed his lips and asked, "Lady Selena, what does this mean?"

"Just fill in a number for how much your little brother is worth, and then we'll consider this matter closed," she said. She didn't like to play emotional games, especially when it came to these unclear debts of gratitude. It was better to just settle it cleanly.

### **Chapter 846 Choice**

Cameron was stunned in place.

He never expected Selena to choose such a straightforward way to solve the problem. He was momentarily caught off guard.

After understanding the meaning behind Selena's words, his gaze on her became more complex.

Seeing him hesitate, Selena furrowed her brows slightly, feeling impatient. Since the other party was unwilling, there was nothing left to say.

Selena turned to leave.

Cameron suddenly spoke up, "Wait!"

Selena's footsteps paused and she turned her head to look at him.

Cameron stared at her, not sure what was going through his mind. Suddenly, he said, "Lady Selena, your affairs with the Soo family cannot be easily resolved."

Selena's face showed a trace of confusion, and then she laughed in anger, "So what? What do you want?"

Cameron avoided her gaze and said, "I am sorry for what happened to Bi Lu, but please believe that my interest in what Dean Turner left behind is purely out of my love for medicine and not with any malicious intent."

Selena looked at the young man who had a scholarly air and suddenly turned around to face him, staring directly into his eyes, "You have no ill intent..."

Cameron met her black and cold eyes and inexplicably felt a chill run down his spine. He had a feeling that he did not want to hear what Selena was going to say next.

But the smiling young girl in front of him, with her white clothes and elegant features, made him feel an irresistible sense of awe.

Cameron heard the girl's cold and sarcastic voice, "As a member of the Soo family, choosing to touch what my father left behind is in itself a sin."

Cameron's expression froze slightly.

Selena stared at his pale and elegant face, smiled meaningfully, and asked, "Cameron, if in the future, you have to choose between your faith, your family, your dreams, and your love, what will you choose?"

The cold winter wind seemed to intensify in that instant. The young man standing under the tree seemed to be surrounded by a bone-chilling coldness.

He suddenly looked up and met the sharp and black eyes of the girl in front of him. She was clearly smiling, but her eyes were as cold as two lifeless pools, without any warmth.

It was too cold and too dark in there, as if there were no secrets in the world that could escape those eyes.

Cameron's lips seemed to lose all color in that instant.

He vaguely guessed what Selena was saying, wanting to deny it, his lips moved several times, but no sound came out. Selena sneered, "If there's something you can't bear, why not stay away from it at the beginning? Why do you have to get involved?" She paused and swept a glance behind Cameron, "Or you can just ask Penelope directly what she wants. She should be the one who knows you best, yet she's pushing you, her boyfriend, into a situation that's beyond redemption."

Penelope, who was eavesdropping in the hallway, shook violently. Her face turned pale, her fists clenched, and twisted resentment appeared on her face. Selena! Selena!!

Cameron suddenly closed his eyes, and his confidence seemed to waver. He said in a low voice, "Lady Selena, whether you believe it or not, my original intention in studying Dean Turner's data has nothing to do with the Soo family." Selena smiled and turned around to walk away, leaving behind a cold sentence, "Otherwise, do you think I would tolerate you being with Penelope for so long?"

When Cameron looked back again, Selena's figure had gradually disappeared from view. He stood still for a long time, and when he turned around, he met Penelope's eyes filled with deep sorrow. She cried and said, "Cameron, Selena is trying to drive a wedge between us. Believe me, I'm only doing this for your own good..."

Cameron stared at her for a while and took out a handkerchief from his pocket to wipe her tears. "Whether what she said is true or not, I really don't want to have anything to do with the data left by Dean Turner."



Cameron wasn't a fool. On the contrary, he had been studying the data left by Callum at Capital University for so many years and had already noticed some clues. Hamish withdrew from the research group, not only because Selena suddenly appeared but also because of this reason. Hamish wanted to conduct medical research that was not tainted by any interest groups. But as a member of the Soo family, Cameron's variables were too great.

This may be somewhat unfair to him, but compared to what the data expresses behind the scenes, it is insignificant. Penelope grabbed Cameron's hand in a panic, tears streaming down her face, "Are you giving up? No! You can't give up! You have been researching for so many years, why should you let Selena take it? If you give it to her, what will you do in the future?"

Cameron frowned, "Penelope, Selena has never asked me for anything. Why do you think she wants something from me? As for me, I'm just withdrawing from Dean Turner's experiment, not from the medical field. There will always be opportunities in the future."

"No!" Penelope's heart tightened suddenly, and her voice became sharp and uncontrollable. "This is unfair! Just because you're the Soo family, Selena has to ignore your years of effort and exclude you? Absolutely not! We'll go find the principal. Selena can't bully people like this..."

Cameron looked hysterical and furrowed her eyebrows slightly. "Penelope..."

Penelope was completely crazy with anger, so much so that she ignored the other things Selena said and pulled Cameron firmly to go find the principal.

...

Leia drove Selena to the Turner family.

Leia drove the car and looked at Selena in the back seat. After holding back for a while, she couldn't help but ask, "Miss, what did you mean by what you said to that person just now?"

Selena didn't care much about the people at Capital University. Penelope had been looking for her attention for so long, but she had never really targeted the other party. Today, she spoke to Cameron for a few words, which was unusual.

Selena lowered her eyelashes slightly and looked at her injured right hand. "The Soo family has been too low-key in recent years. If it weren't for the sudden emergence of the Soo family, they would have been ignored for a while..."

Leia blinked her eyes, somewhat unclear about what this had to do with Cameron's research on Callum's experiment.

Selena looked at her innocent expression and smiled gently, "It's nothing. Just do a good deed for the day. If he is willing to listen, he won't be too sad in the future. If he insists on being stubborn, there is nothing we can do."

Leia originally wanted to clear up her confusion, but found that not only was her original question not answered, but she became more confused.

But Selena had already closed her eyes and obviously didn't want to say anything else. The girl immediately closed her eyes and quietly became a driver.

The car drove all the way back to the Turner family.

As soon as Selena got out of the car, the housekeeper of the Turner family came over with a strange expression and looked at Selena respectfully. "Madam Daphne has arrived."

### **Chapter 847 Family Relations**

Selena raised an eyebrow but didn't have much of a reaction. She spoke softly, "Just tell the young master about this in the future."

Selena had no patience for nonsense, especially when it came to Daphne, whom she had no affection for. Unfortunately, Daphne was older and not one to be taken advantage of. If Selena spoke inappropriately, it could cause trouble.

In Selena's eyes, the Riddle family was trouble. The old butler was stunned but understood Selena's meaning. He watched as Selena walked towards the hall and considered reminding Daphne that she was already there. However, he thought about how this was the Turner family and they couldn't avoid the Riddle family. There was no reason for their young mistress to avoid them.

So, he said nothing and followed Selena into the hall. After all, while Daphne had a difficult personality, Selena still had to address her as grandmother. If anything were to happen, it wouldn't be good.

Selena walked into the hall. Daphne, who was sitting in her seat, heard the footsteps and turned her head to see a beautiful young woman with excellent temperament walking in. Selena's elegant posture and fair neck were all beyond Daphne's expectations.

Selena's appearance and temperament were the obedient type that elderly people favored. However, Daphne's impression of Selena was all based on Penelope and Kaitlyn's ambiguous explanations. Until she met Selena in person, Daphne had always imagined her to be a fierce and domineering woman who couldn't enter polite society.

She never thought about investigating Selena and the unfavorable impression she had of her had a great influence. However, since the last time she saw Selena at Lady Lauren's banquet, Daphne had been shaken. Especially when she spoke so cruelly in front of Selena, it made Daphne restless these days.

Whenever she closed her eyes, she saw her beautiful and lively daughter, questioning her with resentment about why she had been so cruel to her daughter... These days, Daphne was worried about Hattie's mental illness and also thought about Selena. Her whole person was not in a good state.

Last night, Selena was almost killed by someone, and she couldn't sit still when she heard about it. So she came to the Turner family herself. When Daphne saw Selena's familiar face, she immediately stood up and walked a few steps forward, excitedly saying, "Selena..."

Selena frowned and as she saw Daphne about to grab her hand, she lifted her chin and said coldly, "Stop!" Daphne was intimidated by her demeanor and stopped in her tracks.

Selena looked coldly at Daphne and said, "Madam Daphne." Daphne was taken aback. She was born into a wealthy family, living a life of luxury for many years, and being an elder, no one has ever dared to speak to her like this. But she realized that they owed Selena, so she stood still and did not show any discontent.

Selena continued with a cold tone, "What you heard is true. I sent my stepmother to prison, where she was sentenced to life imprisonment. My stepfather is also in prison, bedridden with a serious illness and living worse than death. My sister's reputation is ruined, and she can't even find a place to stand in H Country. My ex-fiancé was kicked out of the house and is now struggling to survive. Who knows when he will die..."

Looking at Daphne's pale face, Selena stopped for a moment, then smiled maliciously and said, "So you will never truly like me. Of course, I also dislike you." Daphne's face turned from pale to blue.

Selena's cold voice continued, "Since we are destined to not get along, the best solution is not to see each other. Don't be fooled by my resemblance to my mother. I have a worse temper than her. Anyone who offends me, no matter who they are, usually doesn't end up well."

"If you have really investigated me, you should know that blood relation means nothing to me. Even if you are from the Riddle family, if you offend me, I will not hesitate to take action."

"Alright, I've made myself clear. I'm sure you understand. Please leave." Selena finished speaking and left behind Daphne, walking upstairs. Daphne stood there, trembling. She knew Selena would be unhappy with her and had already prepared to appease her today.

But she never expected that Selena could say such words when they first met.

There was no resentment, no anger, and not the excitement she imagined when meeting a relative.

Selena seemed to be informing her, without any psychological burden, and left after dropping such words, as if Selena saw her as a stranger rather than a grandmother.

Daphne finally came to her senses from the "outrageous" words and covered her chest, her face turned pale, as if she was about to faint from anger.

Leia glared at the old lady angrily and chased after Selena with her head held high.

She had long been dissatisfied with the Riddle family.

Selena was still too polite.

If it were her, she would have hit the old lady in the heart.

Most of the sins of the Riddle family were her fault.

Selena, Hattie, Nevaeh... these beautiful and kind girls were all abandoned by her.

She couldn't even understand why this old lady, who had done so many cruel things, could come to Selena with such a sad and desperate look.

The last time she spoke at Lady Lauren's banquet almost drove Osvaldo to kill her.

If it weren't for the fact that she still held the title of Selena's grandmother...

Leia walked away.

The Turner family's servants looked at each other, thinking it would take a long time, after all, it was Selena's grandmother.

Who would have thought it would end so soon?

The Turner family's young lady didn't seem like a ruthless mistress. After all, she treated the Turner family well. They didn't know she could be so harsh with the Riddle family.

The butler was quite pleased, but seeing Daphne's face, he was afraid that the old lady would be so angry in the Turner family that Selena's reputation would suffer. He kindly called an ambulance.

Then he walked up to Daphne and said, "Madam Daphne, our young lady doesn't want to see you, please leave."

Daphne's face turned pale and white with anger and tears in her eyes. "Nevaeh's daughter... how could she..."

Before Daphne could say anything bad about Selena, the butler interrupted her and said coldly, "Madam Daphne, before you accuse our young lady..."

### **Chapter 848 Does she dare to dismantle me?**

"Shouldn't we investigate how Lady Nevaeh died?"

When her daughter's death was mentioned, Daphne visibly froze, and her tears fell even more heavily. "Didn't Nevaeh die of illness?"

The butler's eyes flashed with contempt and disgust, and he instantly dispensed with even the appearance of courtesy. "No, she was killed by someone!" he said, then instructed the servant standing nearby, "Escort Madam Daphne out!"

...

On the outskirts of the capital, there was a magnificent private mansion with a pure white exterior, exquisite architecture, and a deep, restrained atmosphere that all showed the distinguished status of the owner.

Beside a misty bamboo grove, an old man in a white robe was leisurely practicing Tai Chi. Despite his advanced age and full head of white hair, his eyes remained clear, and his natural dominance was apparent.

During a pause in his routine, a butler approached him respectfully and said, "Lord, Young Master has returned."

The old man paused his hand-wiping motion and then casually handed the towel to the nearby person, waving his hand.

After everyone else had left, the old man turned around and looked at the young man standing next to the artificial mountain.

If not for his black outfit, which slightly concealed his beauty, this man could be described as breathtakingly beautiful.

A man who looked like this, it was hard to tell whether it was a blessing or a curse.

Antonio smiled deeply. "Why do you have time to come back today?"

"Grandpa," Osvaldo called out respectfully, but with an underlying hostility.

Antonio's eyelids twitched, and he smiled. "Are you... rebelling?"

Osvaldo's lips curved into a temperatureless arc, his eyes calm and undisturbed. "No, I came to ask you, your son has offended me, and I want his life. Do you have any objections?"

Antonio's smile vanished from his face, and he turned his gaze to the distance.

Beyond the turquoise lake and the courtyard built by the water, the wide and peaceful scenery was like a beautiful ink painting.

Antonio looked for a long time before speaking again, his tone bitter. "Are you sure he did it with his own hands?"

David had just returned to the capital. It would be foolish to provoke Osvaldo at this time. Logically, he wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

Osvaldo lowered his eyelashes, concealing the sharp killing intent in his eyes. "It doesn't matter."

Even if it wasn't David who did it personally, it didn't make much difference to Osvaldo since the person was someone under David's protection.

Antonio turned his head to stare at him, and spoke in an unpredictable tone, "That's your Uncle David, are you really going to take him down?"

Osvaldo laughed, and in an instant, his features bloomed like a flower, with an eerie and cold air that made it impossible to look away. "Do I need a reason to spare him?"

A murderous aura spread out from the man like a tidal wave, and the atmosphere froze in an instant. The air seemed to be filled with a hidden scent of blood.

Antonio met the man's black, demonic eyes and his own gaze became deep. "You are really getting more ruthless."

Osvaldo's gaze was playful and his tone sounded innocent, "You shouldn't blame me for being ruthless, blame him for deserving it!"

Antonio glared at him, "I know, it's all for that girl!"

Osvaldo casually plucked a beautiful white jasmine flower next to him and twirled it in his hand. The white petals shone with a touch of carefully nurtured tenderness between his slender fingers. He lifted his eyelids and raised an eyebrow with a shallow smile. "So what you know?"

In the deep and cold eyes of the man, there was a hint of demon-like malice, and Antonio was visibly stunned for a moment. In an instant, he realized that he could not intimidate his grandson, neither with his authority as an elder, nor with his power as a superior. Osvaldo did not come to ask him anything. He was just fulfilling his duty as a junior to inform the old man of his intentions, and it was a blatant act of rebellion.

Antonio's nerves tightened for a moment, he coughed, and changed the subject. "What's up with you? That girl has been home for so long, but I haven't seen you bring her home to meet anyone..."

Almost at the same time, Osvaldo suppressed the murderous aura around him, lowered his gaze to the white jasmine flower in his hand, and his eyes showed a hint of tenderness. "That's something you have to ask Grandpa. When you helped me arrange the engagement with Carnelian's owner, was it because of gratitude or guilt?"

Antonio was speechless once again. Many people in the older generation of the capital knew a thing or two about the carnelian that Callum gave to Lady Nevaeh. When Christ was favoring Isabel, many people in the capital knew that Isabel was wearing a priceless carnelian. At that time, Lady Nevaeh had already passed away for more than ten years, and she had hidden Selena's existence very well.

Antonio saw the carnelian and thought that it had something to do with Lady Nevaeh, so he wanted to compensate her. Little did he know that he had mistaken the person. This not only caused Selena to suffer a lot, but also almost ruined his grandson's marriage. Now Selena refuses to visit him at the Anderson family's door, and it is understandable.

Antonio felt guilty, and suggested that he should personally go to the Turner family to apologize to her. However, Osvaldo warned him that if Selena found out about the harm that the Anderson family had caused the Turner family in the past, coupled with Antonio's momentary carelessness that almost pushed her husband to another woman, she might become his enemy. Antonio was angry and decided to end the conversation.

Everyone who knows Osvaldo knows that he always keeps his word, so Antonio knew that he had to be careful. He was afraid that if Selena saw him as an enemy, his position as her grandson would be at risk. In addition, Antonio was known for his violent tendencies, which had been ingrained in him since childhood. His handsome appearance concealed his violent nature, and no one could match him in cruelty.

If Antonio dared to lay a hand on Selena, he would not hesitate to pull out a gun. After all, no one knows the Anderson family's internal affairs better than its members. In terms of ruthlessness, Antonio was no match for anyone.

### **Chapter 849 Why Aren't You Here?**

Except for Selena, Osvaldo didn't have the habit of looking at other people's backs. At the same time Antonio was urging people to leave, he turned around and walked out.

Antonio waited for a moment, turned around, and there was no one behind him.

He stood in the garden with overlapping shadows, thinking about what would happen next with the Anderson family, and sighed dejectedly.

...

A black sports car stopped in front of the Turner family mansion.

The door was pushed open, and a handsome man dressed in black walked out.

When the people of the Turner family saw this man, they were all stunned and uncertain whether to open the door or not.

Although he was their young lady's fiance, the young master had ordered that they inform him before this man arrived.

After thinking for a moment, the gatekeeper stepped forward and said, "Mr. Anderson, please wait, we will make a phone call."

Osvaldo lifted his eyelids lightly and before the gatekeeper could make the call, a clear voice suddenly came from behind him, "Young Master, Lady Selena asked you to come in."

Leia walked over, holding her lucky cat, and looked at Osvaldo, who was stopped at the door, with a twitch at the corner of her mouth.

Sure enough, it's not easy to marry a wife. This nobleman also has such a day!

Before the gatekeeper could react, the girl opened the big iron gate like it was second nature, and said clattering, "Daphne came over in the morning. Madam Selena is not feeling well right now. Young Master, go and accompany her."

When a girl is in a bad mood, looking for her boyfriend is a standard operating procedure.

Besides, Selena had already spoken, so they naturally had no reason to stop him anymore.

Osvaldo went into the Turner family young lady's boudoir openly and aboveboard.

In the exquisitely decorated room, Selena sat barefoot on a carpet, painting with her left hand.

Osvaldo's deep gaze swept over her focused profile, her loose hair and lazy eyes, and finally fell on a huge painting on the wall.

It was a beach at night, with a quiet white sandy beach surrounded by a multitude of stars and fireworks that lit up the sky, clear as if the whole thing was about to fall down.

Standing still under the starry sky was a slender figure dressed in black, with black hair and slightly fluttering strands that had the scent of the wind. Only a simple side profile was visible, but the eyes had an indescribable tenderness.

Next to it was a blank space.

There was nothing.

Osvaldo's gaze fell on the empty space for a long time, and then suddenly walked over, squatting down behind her slender figure, he held her waist from behind, his thin lips pressed against her earlobe, as if kissing but not kissing, "Why aren't you here?"

Selena had been focused on painting, but was startled by the man's sudden words. The paintbrush in her hand fell down.

The tip of the brush slid down the white paper, staining it red in several places.

Selena looked at the painting she was about to finish and felt a bit regretful.

This painting is ruined.

The man behind her seemed to have no remorse, only kissing her earlobe lightly and asking stubbornly in a sexy and cold voice, "Why isn't it you?"

Selena shuddered and turned around, not looking angry.

She glanced at Osvaldo's cold and starry eyes and then at the painting on the wall, understanding his meaning.

Selena frowned, considering how to explain it to him.

She originally intended to paint herself, but as soon as she started, all she could think of was her past self.

The person who used to be so familiar had become so distant.

She was afraid that the Selena she painted would be unrecognizable even to herself.

"I..." Selena thought for a long time about how to phrase it and finally gave a very lame excuse. "I have no inspiration."

Osvaldo's eyes instantly darkened.

He probably knew what Selena was struggling with, but at the same time... there was an unavoidable impulse rising in his heart.

He had never seen his wife's true appearance.

The Selena in Creephia had suffered from neglect since childhood, and there was something different about her deep down.

Osvaldo couldn't help but wonder what the dignified, elegant, and arrogant Selena looked like.

"Do you need my help?" Osvaldo's slender fingers picked up her paintbrush from the table, his dark gaze fixed on her eyes as he smiled. "Selena, you can find your true appearance in my eyes."

Selena looked at the paintbrush that had been forcefully handed to her, stunned.

She was also stunned when she heard Osvaldo's words.

The handsome man with a smile on his lips rubbed her cheek and whispered seductively in her ear, "In my eyes, Selena, you are the best, so I will definitely help you find your true appearance."

A chill ran down Selena's slender spine.

The man seemed to have a hidden agenda, but at the same time, he seemed innocent and just wanted her to complete the painting.

Selena looked up at the painting on the wall, which was missing a piece, and a hint of excitement gradually appeared in her eyes.

Osvaldo kissed her lips and tempted her with his posture, "Go ahead..."



Daphne was sent back in a sorry state. However, she didn't have the energy to deal with the Turner family and Selena's rudeness. A word from the butler stirred up a storm in Daphne's mind. She suddenly realized that she might have misunderstood something.

Kaitlyn stayed in the hall and saw Daphne return in a daze. She went up to her and said, "Grandma, you're back. Did Selena come back with you? Where is she?"

Daphne looked down at Kaitlyn. Kaitlyn was startled by her gaze and felt scared when she met her grandmother's eyes. "Grandma, what's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Daphne moved her mouth as if she wanted to ask something, but suddenly remembered something and said to the butler on the side, "Call Leon and Hattie back immediately. Tell them I have something important to ask them!"

The old butler stood aside, feeling embarrassed. "Madam, young master might still come back, but Miss Hattie..."

The doctor who came to the Riddle family before was very clear. Hattie has been very panicked recently and is afraid that the Riddle family will send her to a mental hospital, so the best way is not to disturb her recently.

Daphne covered her chest. Her granddaughter actually rejected her to this extent. But when she thought of what Leon said, that Hattie's psychological problems were all caused by them sending her to a juvenile detention center, she felt guilty.

"Then call young master back immediately!"

"Yes, Madam!"

Kaitlyn watched Daphne turn around and walk into the room, ignoring her for the first time, and turned around to find her mother. Of course, she also called Penelope on the way.

Daphne had just gone to find Selena and now came back in this state, obviously Selena had said something to her...

### **Chapter 850 Contradictions**

An hour later, Leon walked into the Riddle family mansion.

To his surprise, Hattie was back too.

She was led by Leon, her face was pale, and her features were cold.

In the hall, Daphne sat in the first seat, propping her head up with her hand, her eyes closed, and her old face filled with grief and exhaustion.

Hunter paced anxiously at the door.

Manny sat further away, holding Kaitlyn's hand, not allowing her to disturb the elderly. There seemed to be a hint of bitterness in her expression.

Hearing footsteps, Hunter turned around and saw his eldest daughter. He remembered how she always opposed him in everything, and was about to get angry subconsciously. But when he saw Leon, he restrained himself and said, "Why did you come back so late? Don't you know Grandma has been waiting for a long time?"

Hattie gave him a cold glance, twisted her gaze away, seeming to find even looking at him disgusting.

Hunter's face turned instantly grim, "You—"

A warm and soft hand suddenly reached out and grabbed his hand. Hunter turned his head and saw his beautiful wife's face. She tossed her sleeves and temporarily suppressed his anger.

Manny led Kaitlyn forward and humbly looked at Hattie, softly saying, "Please come in. The old lady has been waiting for you for a long time."

When Hattie saw her, she became like a prickly little beast, with sharp and fierce eyes.

She seemed to want to pounce and tear the other person apart, but Leon pressed her down first.

Leon smiled, but there was no trace of laughter in his eyes, "Mandy, Hattie's mood hasn't been good lately, so she doesn't want to see you. Please avoid her voluntarily, understand?"

Hunter's complexion, which had just turned around, became unsightly again, "Leon, this is your aunt. What kind of language is that?"

Hattie struggled, and her expression became even more ferocious.

Leon picked her up and patted her head, "My aunt died not long ago. Everyone in the capital knows that she was at most just a mistress. When did a mistress dare to be so arrogant and show up in front of the Young Miss?"

By the end of his words, an endless chill had been added to his tone.

Hunter was about to get angry, but Manny's eyes turned red, and she held his hand tightly, giving a bitter smile, "You are right. I will remember my identity and won't dare to appear casually and obstruct the Young Miss again."

After speaking, she automatically stepped back a few steps.

Hunter was so angry that he trembled all over, but he couldn't do anything to Leon. He gave Hattie a fierce look and turned to Daphne, "Mom, look at them—"

"That's enough!" Daphne slammed the teacup on the table to the ground with a loud noise, and said angrily, "Your daughter is sick. Can't you see that? It's already this late, why can't you care more about her?"

Hunter's face turned from green to white as he was scolded.

Manny stood obediently aside with lowered eyebrows and gentle eyes.

Kaitlyn's eyes were teary and her face was full of grievances as she looked at Daphne, feeling dissatisfied in her heart.

If Hattie had said these words, Daphne would have been quick to blame Hattie for being immature, but if it were Leon, he would be the one to be scolded.

Ultimately, nothing was more important to Daphne than her descendants, especially since she was biased towards males over females.

In Daphne's heart, Leon and Dolcie were the most important, with Leon being the heir to the Riddle family and excelling in every way. Dolcie was her favorite because of his poor health. In a way, Daphne was no different from Hattie or Selena.

After a burst of anger, Daphne seemed to calm down and waved to Hattie, "Hattie, come to grandma and let me have a look at you."

Hattie replied coldly, "Just say it, what excuse do you have to frame Selena again?"

If Leon hadn't said that Daphne had just gone to the Turner family to look for Selena, she wouldn't have come back. Daphne's expression suddenly became distressed, "I..."

Hunter roared, "You scoundrel, how dare you speak to grandma like that? Do you have no manners?"

Hattie sneered, "Even if I have no manners, I am still a thousand times better than a scumbag like you who kills his wife and daughter!"

Hunter's face twisted and he raised his hand to slap her, but Leon intercepted him midway and looked at him with a cold gaze, "Uncle David, do you want to kill Hattie in front of me?"

Hunter roared, "Listen to what she's saying, it's rebellious! If we don't teach her a lesson now, she'll turn the world upside down in the future!"

Leon sneered, "Whether what Hattie said is true or false, you know it in your heart. If you really want to prove that she is talking nonsense, I don't mind helping you investigate..."

Hunter's back chilled for a moment and he was momentarily scared, but then his anger flared up again. "Leon, she's my daughter, I'll discipline her myself. What's it to you? Don't forget, I'm her father, you're just her cousin, and her guardianship is in my hands!"

Leon pressed Hattie's restless head down again and smiled gracefully and arrogantly, "If Uncle David wants to say that, then I don't mind putting Hattie's guardianship under my father and mother's name."

Hunter's face suddenly changed.

As long as he held Hattie's custody, he had the right to discipline her. If Leon took away Hattie's custody, then this daughter would have nothing to do with him in the future, and he would lose the right to discipline her.

If he let Hattie grow up under Leon's influence, who knew what she would become in the future?

Most importantly, if Hattie changed custody, the shares that belonged to her mother would also fall into Leon's hands. Leon already controlled most of the Riddle family's shares. If he obtained Hattie's share, Dolcie would have no hope at all.

Therefore, even though Hunter was angry enough to go mad, he finally coldly snorted, "You wish!"

Leon rubbed the head of the person in his arms. "If you touch Hattie again, or don't change your attitude as a father, this matter will become real."

This was definitely not just a warning.

Hunter's face became extremely white, but he dared not speak again.

Kaitlyn looked at Leon unwillingly. Even though she was also a Miss of the Riddle family and his sister, why did Leon only favor Hattie? No matter how she tried to please him, this Mr. Riddle seemed to never see her existence...

Kaitlyn was dissatisfied and wanted to speak up, but her mother grabbed her hand first.

She looked up and glanced at the woman standing next to her.

Manny's face was calm as she stood there. Her eyes were red, but there was a hint of indifference in her gaze, as if she was watching from the sidelines.