

Love Rats 911

Chapter 911 Wisdom!

However, while they could refrain from troubling Selena, they absolutely wouldn't allow the Turner family to encroach on the core interests of the Research Institute!

As he thought of this, Henry's expression darkened, and he said indifferently, "Let's go with Minister Cohen's opinion—"

Just as he was about to finish his words, the communicator on the table suddenly vibrated.

Henry looked at the incoming call number and his face slightly darkened.

He raised his hand to signal everyone to be quiet, and then pressed the answer key.

After hanging up the phone, Henry looked at Selena again, his eyes showing a hint of seriousness.

But Selena paid no attention and smiled, "Dean Matthews, is it necessary to be so surprised? As a weak woman who has been wronged, I naturally have to complain to my parents."

She let out a sigh, her voice sounding a bit sarcastic, "Or does everyone think that I am like Miss Lydia, who just swallows her grievances and unfairness?"

The group of people from the Research Institute all looked unhappy.

They instantly guessed who the person on the phone was.

After all, with the Turner family's banquet in front of them, everyone could guess who Selena's complaint was aimed at.

Their gaze at Selena became even more dissatisfied.

Why did such a small and arrogant girl, who couldn't bear any grievances, come to trouble their research institute?

Selena sat elegantly on the sofa, facing the room full of unhappy eyes, still calm and composed, as if she was not the one who was making trouble.

Looking at the scene from a distance, there was an indescribable feeling.

Clearly, Selena was just a girl who hadn't even turned twenty, but in this confrontation where the age and number of people clearly did not match, she was not at all at a disadvantage.

She even seemed to be somewhat domineering.

Perhaps because the feeling of being suppressed was too strong, the meeting room suddenly fell silent.

Henry took a deep breath, suppressed his dissatisfaction, and said in a deep voice, "When I just received the news about the two mechanics, it was already reported to higher-ups, and Lorenzo called to say that he will personally come and investigate the truth."

As soon as these words were spoken, Cohen suddenly trembled.

The others also frowned.

Cohen angrily said, "Vice Dean, this is an internal matter of our research institute, and there is no need to alarm others!"

Henry gave him a cold glance and said with a heavy tone, "It's all your fault!"

Cohen instantly realized his overstepping and was caught.

His face turned extremely pale. This was a hard handle, and Cohen dared not argue anymore, he could only suppress his breath.

At this moment, the others in the research institute were all looking at Cohen dissatisfiedly. If it weren't for this damning handle being caught on the spot, how could they have been at a loss for words and unable to respond when facing the Turner family?

Although it was said like this, Henry obviously did not intend to back down. He looked at Selena and said coldly, "Miss Turner, is it worth making such a fuss over the matter of two young people?"

"We have so many people in our research institute, and we can handle it. How about this, although we rejected your proposal, I will personally take care of it and make sure no one is wronged. What do you think?"

After all, the research institute was still in charge, and if Henry refused to comply, the Turner family could not directly tear their faces apart. As for Lorenzo, the research institute had already taken a step back, and there was no reason for him to continue to cling to it.

However, this matter would inevitably be noticed by all parties, and it could no longer be resolved behind closed doors! When the people of the research institute thought of this, they were extremely frustrated.

Even Cohen, who breathed a sigh of relief, could not help but blame Dennis and his group. If they had not bullied Lydia at the door and been caught red-handed by Selena, how could so many troubles have arisen?

The representative of the Shaw family in the research institute also spoke up, "Miss Turner, Dean Matthews has already agreed to personally handle this matter. You should stop making trouble, okay?"

Selena looked at the group of old men and raised her eyebrows. She was about to speak when Henry's assistant suddenly stepped forward and whispered something in his ear. Henry's face changed, and he nodded at everyone, "Wait a minute."

He turned around, followed his assistant to the door and, after making sure no one was there, asked in a cold voice, "Are you sure you heard me correctly?"

"No," the assistant was also in a cold sweat, "I asked several times and he did say that!"

How could this be!

Anyone in the Poole family who wasn't crazy knew what kind of consequences would come once they gave the Turner family a chance!

Henry pressed his brow and said straight away, "Answer the call from Dexter!"

He had to be sure that this matter was ordered by Dexter himself, otherwise if he got it wrong, the consequences would be unthinkable.

The assistant immediately called Dexter's number, only the person on the other side who answered the phone was not Dexter, but the Poole family's butler, "Dexter is busy at the moment and doesn't have time to answer the phone, if you are asking about the Institute, Dexter has said to do as he said!"

Henry was completely stunned, "This—"

"Henry," the person on the other side, smiled, "You know Dexter's style of action, it's always out of the ordinary, so you should take it more seriously."

Henry froze, suppressing the feeling of defiance in his heart, and hung up the phone.

He stood at the door for a while, unable to figure out what the Poole family's intention was, but the other party had given the word, and he seemed to have no reason to object.

Henry pondered for a moment and eventually lifted his steps and walked back.

Chapter 912 Madam Cannot Treat Young Master Like This

As soon as Henry left and returned to the office, everyone's eyes immediately turned towards him.

Henry waved his hand. "We'll do as Lady Selena said!"

Selena's eyes flashed with a dark light.

Cohen was taken aback and immediately broke out in a cold sweat. "Vice Dean—"

"That's enough!" Henry gave him a stern look. "Meeting adjourned!"

He had to personally go to the Poole family and find out what was going on.

Selena pursed her lips and stood up from her chair, turning and walking towards the door.

She ran into Diana, who was leading a group of people coming in from outside.

Diana's eyes turned bloodshot as soon as she saw Selena, and the bitterness in her pupils was almost impossible to conceal.

But Selena seemed to not see her and walked past the group of people with a cold expression.

Diana stared at Selena, full of resentment in her voice. "Vice Dean, Cohen, Selena just openly attacked in the research institute and allowed her assistant to injure Dennis. Please arrest her immediately!"

"We already know about this," Henry said, looking at the group of young people following behind Diana with displeasure. "In seven days, there will be a public arbitration between Lydia and Dennis in each department of the research institute regarding ownership of the design plans. You all go back and prepare."

Henry's words were like a loud bell ringing in Diana's ears.

Diana suddenly froze.

Alina's angry face almost split apart.

Natalie's eyes were full of panic.

Dennis's mind was buzzing, his hands trembling uncontrollably. He instinctively refused, "Dean Matthews, Lydia is no longer a member of the research institute. There is no need—"

"That's enough!" Cohen interrupted Dennis angrily, staring at him with fiery eyes, trying to suppress his anger and spoke with a contemptuous and arrogant tone. "The truth speaks for itself. If it's yours, it's yours. It can't be taken away by those meddling thieves. Dennis, I believe in you."

Dennis stiffened, the veins on the back of his hand bulging. He subtly signaled to Diana with his eyes, but to his surprise, she did not speak up to help him out.

The woman glared at Selena's back as she walked away, her eyes full of hatred, unable to tell what she was thinking.

Dennis took a deep breath and realized that because of his hesitation and loss of control, the eyes of the department heads were already looking at him with a hint of subtlety. He gritted his teeth and said, "I understand, teacher."

Selena walked out of the research institute's gate with Leia and Lydia. As Selena was about to get into her car, Lydia couldn't hold it in any longer and said, "Miss, I'm sorry, but I might not be able to provide evidence in seven days..."

Selena turned to look at her.

Lydia lowered her head in shame. "The people in the research department don't get along with me. Even if Natalie saw it, she wouldn't help me testify..."

And her previous self-righteous evidence had just been denied by Cohen.

Seeing her nervousness, Selena suddenly smiled, her beautiful red lips slightly raised, showing a mischievous expression that she was accustomed to playing with people's hearts.

Leia shuddered at the sight of Selena's expression.

Selena only showed this devilish and fairy-like smile when she was planning to deceive someone big time.

If nothing unexpected happens, the entire research department will probably be deceived by her this time.

Selena's slender fingers rolled the strand of black hair that was hanging down her ear to the side, and her tone was casual, "I'm asking you, what is the source of inspiration for a mechanic?"

Lydia was taken aback and instinctively replied, "It is the application and calculation of various theories and formulas, as well as the fusion and analysis of materials..."

“On your design drawings, did you write down the principles and formulas for each piece of work without any mistakes?”

“No!” Lydia seemed to understand what Selena meant and her eyes gradually lit up. “That is my inspiration notebook. Although there are many notes, many conclusions only have a single bare number, without any calculation process. Most of them are things that I haven’t figured out yet...”

Even her original owner didn’t know as much as her Dennis, so how much could he know?

Lydia was confident that even if the entire research department went to help Dennis, he couldn’t figure out all the data sources in seven days.

And for research, theory and data represent everything!

That was her biggest confidence!

Selena saw that she had turned the corner and smiled, “Rest well at home these few days.”

After speaking, she bent down and got into the car.

Lydia let out a sigh of relief and a relaxed expression appeared on her face. She bent down towards Selena before turning around and walking towards her own car.

Leia drove Selena back to the villa.

Looking through the rearview mirror, she carefully observed her mistress’s expression and confirmed that it was not her own imagination.

Although she had achieved her goal, Selena did not seem to be very happy.

Leia couldn’t hold back and asked, “Madam what’s wrong with you?” Selena pursed her lips and after a moment, said, “I owe Christ a favor.”

It was Christ who had fallen into her lap passively, leaving her with no room to refuse.

Selena, who hated owing people favors, could hardly be happy.

Leia blinked and then widened her eyes, “Are you saying that the man from the Poole family who helped you today?”

What about her young master?

How could Christ have taken away such a great opportunity to be a hero?

If Osvaldo found out...

Leia shuddered.

Selena didn’t tell Leia that she hadn’t even told Osvaldo what had happened in the research institute. She only sent a message to Patrick, but she hadn’t used the Turner family’s backup plan yet, and Christ had already taken advantage of the situation, leaving her with no choice but to accept this favor.

Selena thought of Osvaldo and her black eyes flickered with guilt. “Don’t tell my husband about this.”

She had to find a chance to repay this favor.

Leia could not hide this from Osvaldo.

She was willing to bet that Osvaldo already knew. After all, it was his wife's first day at the research institute, and as a husband, he couldn't ignore it.

But the research institute was the territory of the Poole and Shaw families, and Osvaldo's identity was different. He might have been able to intervene, but Christ had already taken advantage of the opportunity and pushed him aside.

Selena rarely asked for help, and Osvaldo missed the chance to be a hero. He was already very upset, and his wife had to keep it a secret from him...

Leia even felt sorry for their master, "Madam, you can't do this to the young master..."

Selena blinked, "What?"

Chapter 913 Gift

Leia shrugged her neck, "If the young master finds out, he won't be happy."

Selena was surprised. She had wanted to keep it a secret from Osvaldo precisely because she was afraid he would not be happy.

Did Osvaldo already know? Leia's words suggested so.

Leia was afraid that Osvaldo was always paying attention to Selena's affairs and would scare her, so she took the blame for herself, "I just told the young master..."

Selena was taken aback for a moment, then relaxed and sat back down, "Then it's okay."

Leia was relieved to see that Selena's face had lost its previous gloom and secretly felt happy for Osvaldo.

Judging from the situation, Selena had been worried that Osvaldo would not be happy if he found out that Christ had helped her, hence her solemn expression earlier.

It seemed that Mrs. Anderson still cared a lot about the young master!

The little girl's lips couldn't help but curl up, chattering with Selena about other things, "Miss Turner has also had a hard time these years... it's all because of that bad woman Diana!"

Selena smiled, absent-mindedly saying, "She probably didn't care."

Leia blinked her furry big eyes, "Miss Turner has been isolated and bullied for so many years, isn't she angry?"

Selena closed her eyes, her slender fingers touching her forehead, "Those who truly love research from the bottom of their hearts, only have research and data in their minds and can't think of anything else."

If Lydia had a bit of a manipulative mind, she would not have been fooled by that scumbag.

So, Diana and the people in the research department had actually isolated each other for so long?

The little girl's lips twitched. She sincerely believed that the Turner family's girls were all talented!

The car drove all the way to the villa, and Selena walked into the hall, her eyes almost instinctively searching for Osvaldo, but he was not there.

Obviously, the man had not yet returned.

Selena lowered her long eyelashes, and the explanation she had thought about for a long time naturally did not come out.

The butler saw that she didn't look very happy and immediately asked, "Does the madam miss the young master? Shall I give him a call?"

"No need," Selena came back to her senses and shook her head, "We agreed to go back to the Anderson family together tonight. He will come back soon."

At the end, a smile appeared on her beautiful face.

The old butler looked at the faint sweetness and shyness in her eyes, feeling genuinely happy for Osvaldo.

Perhaps because of what had happened with Christ, Selena was rare to have peace of mind.

She lay in the warm conservatory, staring at the book in her hand for a while, and after confirming that she really couldn't read it, she put it aside.

Selena turned her head to gaze at the silver-clad winter scene outside the glass window, lost in thought for a long time. Although Selena didn't know much about love and had a relatively low emotional intelligence, her greatest strength was her ability to empathize. Just imagine if Osvaldo encountered difficulties, and it was her arch-nemesis and love rival who stepped in to help him... her inner discomfort would definitely outweigh her gratitude.

Thinking of this, Selena finally understood where her restlessness and abnormal behavior came from, and walked towards the door. Seeing Selena's restless appearance, Leia felt heartache but also happy, and turned around to call Osvaldo.

Ten minutes later, a black sports car drove into the villa gate. The man in the driver's seat almost saw the young girl standing tall and waiting for him in the wind and snow with a lost expression in her eyes at first glance.

Osvaldo's gaze fell on Selena's face, his deep black eyes like a still pool of water being stirred up by ripples. The man opened the car door and got out. Hearing the sound, Selena snapped out of her trance and looked up to see the man in black walking towards her. Her eyes lit up and she almost ran towards him with a pure expression of joy.

"You're back!" In the next second, the young girl's body fell into a cold fragrant embrace, and the man's gaze fell on her face with a furrowed brow. "Why didn't you call me?"

As he spoke, the man's slender fingers ran over the hands and face of the person in his arms to make sure her skin was warm before he finally relaxed.

Without giving Selena a chance to speak, Osvaldo carried her back to the flower room and sat her down on the couch. He squatted down, took off her shoes, and held her feet. Selena was startled, and her explanations were forgotten. She seemed to be burnt by a high temperature and hastily pulled her feet back, avoiding eye contact, and her movements were even violent. "I'm fine..."

Osvaldo stared at her quietly for a moment, then suddenly raised his hand and pinched her chin without any warning, turning her face towards him and forcing her to meet his gaze. His deep black eyes had a hint of unfathomable taste. "Selena, what do you want to tell me?"

Selena's expression froze. She suddenly realized that her resistance just now might have hurt him. "I'm not... just... I wasn't ready..."

She didn't actually reject Osvaldo's closeness. Otherwise, the two of them wouldn't have been a fake husband and wife for so long. She even enjoyed it when he kissed her.

If not, I wouldn't have tolerated it for so long.

The action of retracting her feet just now was really because she didn't expect him to suddenly make such an intimate move.

Osvaldo looked at her with an inscrutable expression. After a while, his icy gaze gradually softened, and his voice became low and gentle. "I know that you're just not used to getting close to people."

Selena suddenly froze.

Osvaldo lowered his butterfly-like eyelashes, suppressing the restlessness and loss of control in his eyes.

"When you sleep, there can't be anything extra on the bed, or you won't sleep soundly."

"When you eat, people can't be too close to you, or you'll feel uncomfortable."

"If anyone touches your personal belongings, you won't touch them again."

"Those who are allowed to get close to you can be indulged, but once someone crosses the line without warning, it will trigger your vigilance and rejection!"

As Osvaldo spoke, revealing secrets that Selena wasn't even aware of, her expression became a bit dazed.

Is she really like this?

Osvaldo's eyelashes trembled slightly, and a hint of coldness lingered between his delicate eyebrows. "You have never really... believed in me."

Selena's face suddenly turned pale, as if a corner of her indestructible shell had been exposed, and a hint of panic appeared on her face. "It's not... I..."

But her rebuttal was almost inaudible.

Osvaldo looked up, met Selena's pale face, and a hint of affection appeared in his eyes...

Chapter 914 You the Most Beautiful

“You should remember my breath,” Osvaldo’s voice was low and dark. “I will never hurt you, and I will never betray you.”

Selena was stung by his somewhat blatant confession, which hit the most painful nerve in her body. She seemed to hear the deafening roar of death again, and the ground was stained red with blood. The icy blade pierced her heart from behind.

It hurts so much...

Selena’s eyes became blurry, and even her fingertips trembled uncontrollably.

A long and powerful hand wrapped around Selena’s hand, preventing her from losing control, and gently tore the bandage on her palm. Although the person’s skin was cooler than hers, it was strange that it didn’t feel cold.

“You are my wife, the girl I like,” Osvaldo’s gaze stayed on her face. “Whatever you do to me is allowed, you don’t need to thank me, and you don’t have to feel indebted to me.”

“It’s my dereliction of duty that I didn’t protect you in time.”

“I will help you repay the favor you owe to others. It’s my duty.”

“Selena, I like you.”

His gentle and bone-deep confession sounded in Selena’s ear, awakening her consciousness that was sinking into hatred.

Selena blinked her slightly bloodshot eyes, and her vision became clear again. Then she met the man’s gentle and affectionate gaze.

He looked at her without moving.

There was indulgence in his eyes, but also a silent condemnation.

She had always ignored him.

She had never thought about depending on him.

She had never liked him as much as he liked her, yearning to be close to him.

This man...

Selena’s heart trembled, and she suddenly lowered her head, holding Osvaldo’s slender neck with both hands, and gently closed her eyes. For the first time, she took the initiative to kiss him. “I will try my best to adapt in the future.”

A lazy and satisfied smile appeared on Osvaldo’s handsome face. He hugged her with both hands, and with force, Selena fell into his arms from the sofa.

...

After dinner, Osvaldo took Selena to visit the Anderson family.

The sleek black sports car whizzed by in the dark.

Selena sat in the passenger seat and was probably meeting her in-laws formally for the first time. She couldn't help feeling nervous.

Lady Lauren must be very welcoming to her.

But Osvaldo's father...

Selena remembered the rumors about the big shot in Capital and suddenly became excited. She turned to Osvaldo and asked softly, "I heard that your father is even better looking than Lady Lauren. Is that true?"

Twenty years ago in Capital, there were beauties like Laurence, Nevaeh, and Katie, each one a stunning beauty. But the most famous for his looks was a man, Osvaldo's father, Benjamin.

Other than being famous for his love for his wife and his good looks, he was very low-key and never showed up for no reason, so it was difficult for outsiders to figure out what kind of person he was. However, the saying "the most beautiful person in the Capital" is still talked about by many people today.

Osvaldo didn't look like Lady Lauren, but if he looked like his father, he could definitely live up to that compliment.

Although Selena didn't want to admit it, if she had to, Osvaldo's face was indeed better looking than hers, to be more precise, it was more alluring.

He was the most outstanding human being in terms of appearance and temperament that she had ever seen, even Stanley paled in comparison. Seeing Selena's expectant eyes, Osvaldo looked at her for a moment and then said mysteriously, "He has a bad temper. If he makes you suffer, come and tell me."

Selena was surprised. Did he speak ill of his own father? Also... a bad temper? Does that mean Benjamin is very fierce?

Selena remembered the voice she had heard on the phone before and calmly accepted this spoiler. From the sound of his voice, he did seem difficult to get along with.

Selena made a mental note to be more restrained. She couldn't leave a bad impression on him the first time they met.

Thinking that she would soon learn more about Callum, Selena sat quietly in the passenger seat, looking forward to the visit to the Anderson family.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the gate of the Anderson family. Lady Lauren probably received a call from the butler in advance and personally came out to greet them. When she saw Osvaldo helping Selena out of the car, her eyelids trembled uncontrollably.

Familiar feelings of heartache surged up wave after wave.

Lady Lauren looked at her own son with dissatisfaction, why doesn't he take care of his own mother when he is so good at taking care of others? After silently complaining for a few seconds, Lady Lauren regained her elegant and beautiful appearance. She walked up and grabbed Selena's hand, and intentionally or unintentionally, pulled her away from Osvaldo.

“Come, let me take you for a walk.”

Selena didn't have a chance to speak and was pulled away by Lady Lauren. She could only turn her head and smile at Osvaldo who was pushed behind her, and then followed Lady Lauren peacefully.

Osvaldo stood in the night silently watching his wife, and then happily walked into his home. He curled his lips and turned around, walking towards the opposite direction of Selena.

...

Lady Lauren brought Selena to a delicate villa and pointed to the villa in front of them, “That was prepared for you by my son half a year ago. We have waited for so long to welcome its owner. If my son can't make it, I don't know who can...”

Selena remained silent.

Lady Lauren didn't seem to notice Selena's slightly reddened face, and complained, “I got pregnant with him the day after I met his father. When I was your age, he was already in my belly. But he has known you for so long and hasn't yet won you over. He doesn't have the charisma his father had back then!”

Selena listened and felt like she heard something extraordinary. Did Osvaldo... perhaps he was an accident?

Lady Lauren looked at Selena's curious expression and smiled meaningfully, “Believe me, sweetheart, your child in the future will also be an accident.”

Selena's back suddenly became cold, and she asked curiously, “Why?”

Even though Lady Lauren and Benjamin's relationship was an accident, she and Osvaldo were already married. If they were really together, their child could not possibly be an accident, right?

Lady Lauren took Selena into the villa, smiling and said, “You will understand when you accept his confession in the future.”

Selena remained silent.

Chapter 915 Who is Penelope's parent?

While Lady Lauren was showing Selena around the small villa, Osvaldo arrived at a study. He walked in and sat on the sofa, tapping on a sensor without much thought. The large screen on the wall beeped and showed a room full of people.

The person on the other end of the video noticed Osvaldo's arrival and looked over. Luke, holding a cup of water, carefully observed the environment he could see before laughing, “You finally managed to bring Selena back? Congratulations!”

Although he said congratulations, he was complaining inwardly. Osvaldo was the slowest man he had ever seen when it came to pursuing a wife. It had been so long, and he had only managed to bring the girl back. Who knew how much longer it would take for him to get her into bed?

Osvaldo didn't pay attention to Luke's sarcasm and lazily lifted his eyelids, “Have you found anything?”

Talking about business, Luke's expression became serious as he sighed, "There are too many people named Stanley Soo, and you only gave us a bare name. It's impossible to find the specific person in such a short time. The only thing I can confirm is that the person you're looking for is not in H Country."

Regarding the name "Stanley," the only thing Luke could confirm was that the person had a close relationship with Selena. Otherwise, it wouldn't be worth Osvaldo's effort to investigate. He didn't even let Selena know.

Of course, it wasn't deliberate concealment, but Selena had never paid attention to anything her husband did, which made her seem too obedient and sensible.

Looking at Osvaldo's expressionless face, Luke sensed his concern and displeasure and frowned. He continued, "Selena grew up in Creephia and never even left the country. The person you're looking for probably isn't abroad either, Mr. Anderson. If you want to investigate, at least give us more clues."

Osvaldo's slender fingers propped up his forehead, and he sat quietly on the sofa with his long eyelashes drooping, seemingly not hearing Luke's words. He didn't speak, and the conference room on the other side of the screen became quiet as well. After a while, Osvaldo finally spoke up, "Don't waste time within H Country. Go straight to the federation!" His eyes suddenly revealed a dark sharpness.

Luke was confused by Osvaldo's sudden change of mind. "Selena couldn't possibly have anything to do with the federation..."

The federal situation was chaotic, with serious factionalism and complicated circumstances. Moreover, they were too far away to be affected by anything happening over there, no matter how tumultuous it was. Luke had considered searching every place except that area.

Because that place...

Osvaldo lifted his eyelids and glanced at Luke.

Luke hesitated for a moment, his lips twitching, "I'll check as fast as I can! But let me speak first. If this Stanley guy isn't some big shot or has some background, it may not be so quick!"

The Federation was too far away from them, and they couldn't do much about it, it wouldn't be as easy as it is on their own territory.

Osvaldo stood up and walked out, "Tell Joanna to come back."

Luke was speechless.

The only reason why Osvaldo came to pick up this communication was probably just to say the last sentence.

But Selena went to the Anderson family and let Joanna return to the capital. These two things together meant that...

As Luke dialed his phone, he casually hung up the communication.

...

Inside a small villa.

Selena stood in the beautifully decorated room, looking at the furnishings and decorations around her, unable to control the sweet smile on her face.

The room she lived in before in Creepia belonged to Osvaldo.

Later, because she lived there all the time, it was not decorated except for adding some things that girls must have.

But this room was completely decorated according to her preferences. At first glance, it was very simple, but the details revealed the thoughtfulness, which was heartwarming.

The luxury level was not inferior to the bedroom where she had lived for more than ten years.

It also indirectly indicated that Osvaldo really understood her.

Selena walked in and felt reluctant to leave. She looked around for a while and then turned and walked out.

Lady Lauren sat in the tea room downstairs with two freshly brewed cups of tea in front of her.

Hearing footsteps, Lady Lauren looked up and saw Selena walking down with a smile on her face, her sweet and happy appearance dazzling.

Lady Lauren smiled.

Who said her son was inefficient? What he did was all delicate work.

Perhaps even Selena herself was not aware of what position Osvaldo held in her heart.

Lady Lauren called out softly, "Selena, come here."

Selena walked over and sat opposite Lady Lauren. Lady Lauren pushed a cup of tea in front of her and asked with a smile, "Do you like everything Osvaldo prepared for you?"

Selena nodded, "I like it."

Lady Lauren held her teacup and smiled warmly, "All the men in the Anderson family are devoted, and the girls who are liked by them and truly like them will be very happy."

Selena vaguely felt that there was something wrong with this statement, but after thinking about it for a while, she couldn't figure it out, so she temporarily put it aside and looked at Lady Lauren, "Madam, do you have something to say to me?"

If there were no special reasons, Lady Lauren wouldn't have brought her here in the first place, and Osvaldo wouldn't have deliberately left.

It seemed that there were some things she had to know before she went to see Benjamin.

Lady Lauren's smile gradually faded as she looked at Selena. After a moment, she swallowed slightly and said, "If your mother had been as decisive as you are, things might not have turned out the way they did today."

Selena looked puzzled and asked Lady Lauren, "Madam, what you want to tell me is related to my mother?"

Lady Lauren nodded, "Yes."

Selena lowered her eyelashes and thought for a moment before suddenly asking, "Whose child is Penelope?"

Lady Lauren was taken aback, "How did you know..."

"Guessed," Selena smiled, "it's not hard. Firstly, she looks like me, which shouldn't be just a coincidence. Secondly, Daphne's unusual fondness for Penelope, and thirdly, what you just told me..."

Lady Lauren stared at Selena for a long time and smiled, "I don't think I've told you anything about Penelope."

Selena looked her in the eye and said, "Madam, you have been too lenient with Penelope."

Lady Lauren instantly understood what Selena meant.

When Penelope came to the clothing store to make trouble, Lady Lauren did not come out at the first time, and did not say anything too harsh to Penelope afterwards.

Chapter 916 Past Grudges

Lady Lauren was taken aback by Selena's sharpness. She didn't expect that such a small flaw could be noticed by Selena and remembered by her.

Lady Lauren looked at the girl's cold and beautiful face and sighed softly, "You don't have to worry about Penelope. You are the girl that my son likes, and the Anderson family will unconditionally support you between you and her."

Through the mist of tea, Selena lowered her eyelashes and asked in a soft voice, "So, is Penelope really the blood of both the Anderson family and the Riddle family?"

Lady Lauren nodded first, and then shook her head, her tone calm, "In terms of blood relationship, she is the blood of the Anderson family, but she cannot be counted as a member of the Riddle family."

"Penelope is David's daughter, her mother's name is Kiera, and Kiera is the true adopted daughter of the Riddle family. Penelope... is just riding on her mother's coattails."

After Lady Lauren finished speaking, she looked at Selena's cold eyes and showed a hint of affection.

"Actually, your mother was not happy when she was young, just like you. She was kidnapped at the age of five and wandered outside. She only returned to the Riddle family when she was fifteen and became famous in the fragrance industry."

"And during those more than ten years, the Riddle family adopted Kiera, who looked similar to Nevaeh."

"The Riddle family is big and wealthy, so they naturally don't mind raising an adopted daughter with their biological daughter."

“But more than a decade of emotional estrangement is not easy to reconcile. Nevaeh and Kiera had a bad relationship, and several things that happened back then were very unpleasant.”

“No one knows whether your mother was happy or not in the Riddle family...”

As Selena’s aura became colder and colder, Lady Lauren paused her words and suddenly became more cheerful. “But she was lucky to have your father love her.”

Upon hearing this, Selena finally raised her eyes.

Lady Lauren smiled, “Callum was the man that every girl in the capital wanted to marry back then, but he only loved Nevaeh. With Callum’s protection, even if the Riddle family was biased, your mother never suffered when facing Kiera.”

Selena remembered the stunning woman with wildness in her eyes. So that’s how it came about.

“What happened later?” Selena asked.

Lady Lauren’s smile disappeared, “Later, Kiera died.”

“How did she die?” Selena’s emotions remained unchanged.

“Car accident,” Lady Lauren frowned. “A lot happened at that time, causing Kiera to change her personality drastically. She kidnapped Nevaeh regardless of the consequences, threatened Callum. Nevaeh had a fiery temper and couldn’t stand it. In a fit of rage, she stepped on the accelerator, wanting to die with Penelope.”

“The car lost control and crashed into the guardrail. Kiera and Nevaeh were both severely injured.”

“Callum saved Nevaeh, but the doctor in charge of treating Kiera didn’t save her.”

Selena tilted her head slightly, and a hint of coldness appeared in her eyes. “Did Kiera like my father?”

Lady Lauren paused for a moment, then nodded. “Yes, Kiera once tried to use underhanded means to ruin the relationship between Callum and Nevaeh, but she failed. Instead, she had a relationship with David by mistake.”

“And the next day, she blamed Callum for what happened and nearly drove your mother crazy.”

“Your father, despite looking gentle and handsome, can be ruthless when he needs to be. In order to make Nevaeh believe that he had nothing to do with Kiera, he had Kiera examined in front of many aristocratic families and the media, causing Kiera’s reputation to be destroyed overnight.”

“Perhaps because of this, Kiera later became so crazy.”

“And Penelope’s existence was kept secret by Kiera. No one knew that she was pregnant, gave birth to a child, and left that child in an orphanage. It wasn’t until long after Kiera’s death that Penelope’s existence was discovered.”

“Did David like Kiera? And then he hated Callum and Nevaeh because of Kiera’s death?”

“Yes, David thought Nevaeh was responsible for Kiera’s death, and Callum had the ability to save Kiera, but he chose to save Nevaeh first.”

“He was paranoid and believed that Callum and Nevaeh were responsible for Kiera’s death.”

“So... what role did David play in the Turner family’s massacre?” Selena finally asked the sharp question.

Lady Lauren suppressed all the emotions on her face and felt her heart ache. She was silent for a long time before saying slowly, “When your father left, he placed your mother and you, who was still in her womb, in the Turner family, and secretly entrusted the safety of his wife and child to the father of Osvaldo.”

Selena’s eyelashes trembled.

Callum must have made this decision because he was worried that if he touched the interests of the Far North Laboratory, Lady Nevaeh and the Turner family would suffer retaliation from the Divine Love organization.

Twenty years ago, the Turner family was the most powerful family in the capital, and with the Anderson family, they should have been the most secure protection. So why did such a thing happen later?

Lady Lauren saw Selena’s pale face and raised her hand to hold her hand. “The rest of the story should be told by Benjamin in person. Selena, I just want to say to you...”

“David committed the sin back then, and Benjamin, perhaps even me, didn’t keep our promise to protect your mother. We are all to blame, but... Osvaldo really didn’t know anything.”

“He was still a child and didn’t understand anything.”

“After knowing that the Turner family’s affairs were related to the Anderson family, he took all the blame upon himself.”

“He feels very guilty about you...”

Lady Lauren remembered Osvaldo’s temperament and her eyes revealed a bit of sadness. She pleaded, “Selena, you can blame all of us, but please... don’t blame him.”

Selena’s resentment towards Osvaldo is the most poisonous poison in the world for him.

Selena gently withdrew her hand and stood up. “Madam, I must hear the whole story before I can decide how to feel about the Anderson family.”

“But don’t worry,” Selena remembered what she had said to Osvaldo. “I won’t blame him.”

After speaking, Selena turned and walked out.

Lady Lauren stood up and followed Selena’s back as she walked out. Suddenly, she said, “Selena, what are your plans for the Riddle family?”

Selena suddenly stopped in her tracks. She didn’t turn around, but her icy voice was filled with a chilling, bloody aura. “Kiera should be grateful she’s dead. Otherwise, I would break her neck, rip out her heart, and scatter her ashes to the wind!”

Chapter 917 A Call

If it weren't for Kiera, Callum and Nevaeh might not have separated, the Turner family would not have died so many people, and the real Selena would not have died! The origin of all the sins of Capital is because of that crazy woman who covets what she cannot have!

Lady Lauren stared at Selena in amazement, obviously not expecting Selena to say such things.

Selena tilted her head slightly, smiled, and there was a hint of killing intent between her eyebrows, "But it doesn't matter, Kiera is dead, and David is still alive. No matter what purpose he came back to Capital for, I won't give him a second chance to leave again!"

After speaking, she walked out.

Lady Lauren stood still, looking at her in shock.

For a long time, Lady Lauren calmed down and stared in the direction Selena had left, with a complex expression on her face.

She had previously thought that this girl from the Turner family was at most just strong-willed, but she didn't expect her to be such a ruthless person.

With her unfeeling and unscrupulous son, why did she feel like they were a natural pair?

As Lady Lauren thought of this, she suddenly remembered something.

Does Osvaldo know about his wife... and this side of her?

...

Selena walked out of the small villa and stood on the steps, looking up at the night sky above her.

The cold winter night wind blew on her face, making Selena's mind full of anger and instantly sober.

As a commander, her greatest advantage was to always remain calm.

But after listening to Lady Lauren's words, Selena lost control.

Because of the strong anger and regret.

The tragedy of the Turner family, the blood of so many people, Nevaeh and Callum, and Selena, so many good people were destroyed... and the spark that ignited it all was just because of that woman, Kiera!

What right did she have?

Selena clenched her fists in anger.

If before, she only disliked the Riddle family of Capital, thinking that it was better to stay out of trouble.

After learning about everything that Nevaeh had experienced, Selena developed a seed of hatred towards the Riddle family in her heart.

For the sake of Kiera, the Riddle family gave up on Nevaeh three times.

In her childhood, they lost her and then kept Kiera by their side!

In her teenage years, they gave up her life for Kiera!

After she died, they gave up her daughter for Kiera's daughter!

The Riddle family of Capital—

Selena stood in the dark, and the darkness in her eyes couldn't help but overflow. At that moment, her phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated. Selena glanced at it. It was a call from Hattie. Selena stared at the flashing number for a long time, then lifted her hand and pressed the hang-up button. Her emotions were not good at the moment and she didn't want to see anyone from the Riddle family. If she answered the call, she might hurt the innocent little girl.

...

In the the Riddle's building, Hattie looked at the hung-up phone, stunned in place. After a while, the screen remained silent, and there were no calls or messages coming back. The little girl panicked and turned around, shouting loudly as she walked, "Brother! Brother! Brother—"

Leon was having a meeting in the next room. When he heard Hattie's voice sounding off, he dropped his pen and walked out. Just as he opened the door, Hattie stumbled in wearing her pajamas, holding her phone and looking panicked. Leon furrowed his brows and stroked her hair, trying to calm her down. "What's wrong?"

Hattie looked up at him and said, "Selena just hung up on me."

Leon's brows furrowed even tighter. "Maybe she has something going on and can't answer the phone right now."

Hattie shook her head. "No, even if Selena is busy, she would never not answer my call. Even if she had something going on, she would ask Master to tell me. But I've been waiting for so long and she hasn't responded to me. Brother, do you think Selena..."

Looking at the panicked and cold-sweating expression on Hattie's face, Leon tried to calm her down. "That's not the case. If she didn't care about you, she wouldn't have saved you, let alone ask for your help."

Hattie widened her eyes slightly. "Brother, you know about this?"

When it came to this matter, Leon was very speechless. "You helped her empty out Aunt Nevaeh's things. How could I not know?"

If it weren't for his covert assistance, the Riddle family would have found out long ago. Hattie said coldly, "Grandmother doesn't like Aunt Nevaeh, so there's no need to leave her things. She doesn't deserve them anyway..."

Leon's gaze darkened as he stared at Hattie for a long time, connecting her abnormal behavior tonight to something else. He suddenly asked, "Do you know something?"

Hattie looked guilty and rolled her eyes. "I don't know anything..."

Seeing her expression, Leon knew that she must know something, so Selena's failure to answer her call was causing her to panic.

Leon squatted down and looked into Hattie's eyes. "Listen to me, sister. What have you found out?" His tone was very casual, as if it were normal for Hattie to find things he couldn't.

Hattie looked into Leon's eyes. "Then, brother, can you guarantee that you won't hurt her even if Selena opposes the Riddle family in the future?"

"Why would Selena oppose the Riddle family?" Leon asked back.

It was impossible for Selena to oppose the Riddle family just because of Daphne's indifference to her. Selena didn't care about blood ties, but she only distanced herself from Daphne and didn't do anything extreme unless Daphne did more.

Leon's eyes flickered with a dark light.

Hattie's face became even colder. "Brother, if you don't answer my question, I won't answer yours."

Leon had no way to deal with Hattie's stubbornness, so he rubbed her head and said, "If it's understandable, I won't interfere."

Just like if Hattie wanted to retaliate against Hunter, Leon wouldn't interfere.

Hattie turned her head and said coldly, "Grandmother is not worthy of being Aunt Nevaeh's mother or Selena's grandmother. She is the worst mother in the world!"

Leon looked at Hattie and calmly asked, "Because of Kiera?"

Hattie turned her head in surprise and stared at Leon.

If he already knew, why did he ask her?

Leon sighed.

He had already found out about this matter a long time ago. After all, Kiera was also a famous person in the capital. The incident between her, Nevaeh, and Callum was so big that it could be easily found out if one was willing to investigate.

Thinking of Selena going to the Anderson family tonight and not answering Hattie's phone calls...

Chapter 918 Leaving is Better Than Staying!

Only Selena knew about everything the Riddle family had done to Nevaeh in the past.

Leon had a hint of sadness in his eyes as he rubbed Hattie's head. "She's not in a good mood right now, so let's not disturb her."

Thinking of her late mother and aunt, Hattie's tears welled up. "Brother, I really hate Grandma..."

...

The Anderson family.

Selena stood outside the gate for a while, waiting for her emotions to calm down completely before she went to find Osvaldo.

As soon as Selena lifted her head, she saw Osvaldo standing across from her, staring at her for who knows how long.

Selena walked over and looked up at the man's eyes. "I'm ready, let's go."

Osvaldo stared at her for a moment before putting his arm around her waist and turning to walk towards the main house.

The Anderson family's estate was quite large. Osvaldo led Selena for about ten minutes and, after turning a long corridor, they arrived at a study.

"Wait for me here," Osvaldo said to Selena.

Selena nodded.

Osvaldo walked in, and after a while, footsteps could be heard outside the door.

The footsteps were neither heavy nor light, but their rhythm was very strong and indescribable.

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly. She felt a powerful danger approaching, and the source of that danger was the owner of those footsteps.

As Selena stared intently, a pale, slender hand pushed open the door.

Even though Selena was mentally prepared, she couldn't help but let out an exclamation of amazement when she saw the man in black walking towards her.

At the same time, she confirmed that Osvaldo really didn't look anything like his mother.

The man before her was almost a carbon copy of his father, except that Benjamin's charm might be even more insane for women than his son's.

Although Osvaldo was also handsome and had a strong presence, his age and experience were there, but he lacked the texture that comes with time, something that no one could give him except for time itself.

And this man in front of her, even if you added up Milana, Laurence, Nevaeh, and all the other beautiful women with different styles, couldn't match his enchanting charm.

Benjamin's gaze lightly swept over Selena, his eyes flashed a dark light, and he walked over to the sofa and sat down. Selena took a step forward slowly, and from a distance, she paid her respects as a junior to the other party. Then, she went straight to the point and said, "Please tell me about my father and mother."

Benjamin raised his eyes, which were as vast as the starry sky, and stared at the girl in front of him. Selena looked at him directly, her eyes clear, without any fear or hesitation.

Benjamin sneered, "It doesn't look like they could have given birth to someone like you."

Selena's heart skipped a beat. Everyone who knew Callum and Nevaeh, or had seen her, either said she looked like Nevaeh, or at most, like Callum. No one had ever doubted that she wasn't Callum and Nevaeh's child. Benjamin was the only person who raised such a question. Did he see something?

Selena's mind raced, but her face didn't show any signs of abnormality. Her gaze swept over the chessboard on the desk, and she suddenly walked up to Benjamin, elegantly crossed her legs, picked up a king chess piece with her slender fingers, and smiled slightly. She placed the chess piece in front of Benjamin with a firm and provocative look in her eyes, "Do you want to play another game with me?"

Benjamin's deep gaze locked onto Selena's, and after a moment, he suddenly laughed, with a charm that was almost demonic. He casually put down a black chess piece, "What do you want to ask?"

"What do you want to say to me?"

Benjamin coldly asked in return, "What do you want to know?"

"Is my father really still alive?"

"Yes."

"How do you know?"

"Ten years ago, someone who had infiltrated the underground city came back with some virus research data."

Selena's heart was in chaos, and her hand slowed down for a beat. The next moment, she steadied herself and continued to play chess, "Are there still living people in the underground city?"

"Many."

"Is Callum in there too?"

"Not sure. The data was left behind by him, but the person who went in didn't see him in person."

"The research data is at Capital University?"

"Capital University is just a decoy. They do have the data, but not all of it. The real core content is elsewhere."

Selena was fully focused on the chess game in front of her, her thoughts racing. She came to her senses and asked, "Milana?"

During the fragrance competition, Milana had approached her and said that Callum had something at her place, but Selena was only qualified to get it after seeking revenge for Callum.

Benjamin quietly made a move on the chessboard without denying it. Selena was impressed by his boldness and precision.

Everyone thought the information retrieved from the underground dungeon was waiting to be deciphered at Capital University. Even those who didn't believe it only suspected Benjamin. No one would have thought that Benjamin had hidden the information with Milana.

After organizing her thoughts, Selena continued to ask, "If we decipher the virus data, is there hope to save the people trapped in the underground dungeon?"

“Theoretically, yes,” Benjamin replied in a very flat tone. “The reason the underground dungeon was buried was ultimately because everyone inside became a source of infection. Once that threat is gone, they can naturally see the light of day again.”

It sounded easy to say, but everyone could imagine how difficult it would be to achieve. But... it’s better than being completely hopeless!

The underground dungeon incident was the biggest sin of her life. Although Selena never regretted it, if there was a chance for redemption...

Selena heard a series of messages that made her emotions surge, and the killing intent in her chess moves grew stronger and stronger. “What was the Anderson family’s stance when my mother was expelled from Capital?”

Benjamin stared at the chessboard, a glimmer of light passing through his eyes, still steady as a rock. “Leaving is better than staying!”

Selena had guessed this might be the case, so she wasn’t surprised by the answer. In that situation, it was of no benefit for Nevaeh to stay in Capital.

Without Benjamin’s protection, perhaps Nevaeh would have suffered the same fate as the other members of the Turner family.

If it weren’t for Benjamin, neither Nevaeh nor Patrick, and even Selena, who was still in Nevaeh’s belly at the time, would have had a chance to survive.

The reason for the question was simply to ask on behalf of the deceased Selena.

“One last question,” Selena’s black and cold eyes locked onto Benjamin’s eyes. “What happened to the Turner family back then?”

Chapter 919 Overpraised

Benjamin’s hand, twisting the chess piece, stopped in mid-air. Selena’s final checkmate swiftly occupied his palace, marking the end of the game.

Benjamin casually threw his chess piece aside and lazily leaned back on the sofa, staring at Selena with a sneer. “You’re young, but your heart is pretty dark.”

Selena smiled faintly. “You’re overpraising me. It’s common knowledge that conductors have black hearts. Besides, I’m the biggest ace in the conducting world. Those who underestimate me because of my age usually end up in a pitiful state.”

Moreover, she was currently his daughter-in-law. This was her first visit, and he probably wouldn’t care that she had tricked him.

Benjamin continued to lounge on the sofa for a while before saying indifferently, “If there were truly heroes in this world, then the Turner family would be full of them.”

Without the constraints of the chessboard, Selena’s mind wandered to other things. Benjamin’s words instantly made her smell something unusual.

His next sentence confirmed Selena's suspicions. "If the Turner family had agreed to be deserters, so many people wouldn't have died back then."

Selena's heart skipped a beat. Maybe everyone had guessed wrong. It wasn't the Anderson family that had broken the agreement; it was the Turner family that had refused the Anderson family's help. And then, for some reason, they had still chosen to fight, knowing the consequences.

Thus, they all perished on the battlefield.

Selena's lips even trembled as she asked, "They...?"

"They died on the battlefield," Benjamin finally opened his eyes, and a trace of coldness flickered in his eyes. "Except for Nevaeh and the youngest son in the family, all the men in the Turner family died on the battlefield."

Selena suddenly closed her eyes, concealing the deep sadness and anger in her eyes.

Benjamin's cold voice continued, "If you can't even leave the capital, knowing more won't help."

"I understand," Selena stood up and bowed to him with the highest etiquette of the Riddle family. "Thank you very much."

The Riddle family's betrayal had created so much evil, yet so many heroes had stepped forward to clean up the mess and move forward.

Benjamin looked at the young girl in front of him. "My son has been fixating on avenging the harm done to your family lately..."

Although he was somewhat disgusted, he was still his own son. The sight of his son's unproductive behavior was irritating.

Selena lifted her head and smiled gently. "I have never blamed him," she said. She never thought Osvaldo was at fault. If Osvaldo was at fault, wouldn't she be even more guilty?

Selena took a deep breath, composed herself, and looked back at Benjamin. "So, Osvaldo, I won the chess game, can you trust me to take over that faction now?"

Benjamin remained silent, his already cold face becoming even colder. It seems that being obedient is deceiving.

Selena looked at the man's expressionless face and laughed. "Osvaldo, look at me. I inherited my father's extraordinary medical talent. I'm sure I'm the one who can decipher that data in the end! And I must go to the underground city. So, isn't it best to give it to me?"

Most importantly, only the people under her command have the ability to decipher the data in the shortest time possible. The data has been in H Country for ten years and has not been deciphered yet, which shows how difficult it is. But she is different.

After Divine Love was destroyed, she obtained a lot of research materials. Black Crow and White Crow knew more about the Divine Love virus than the people in the capital of H Country. Coupled with Callum's finished data, they will surely be able to successfully develop an antidote!

The thought of this made Selena unable to contain her excitement.

Benjamin remained silent.

When Callum entrusted Nevaeh to him, he wanted his wife and daughter to be safe in the end. After the Turner family incident, Nevaeh left the capital.

In order to prevent the organization from targeting her again, Nevaeh cut off all contact with anyone in the capital over the years. Apart from the news of Nevaeh's sudden death due to illness, no one has heard any news about Selena.

The first time Benjamin knew about Selena's existence was because of Osvaldo. As a father, he naturally knew about his own son's temper.

When Osvaldo suddenly told him that his daughter-in-law was named Selena, Benjamin had a feeling that Callum was going to harm his son. And it turned out to be true... Callum's daughter almost hooked Osvaldo's soul.

Regarding this situation, Benjamin didn't have any extra thoughts except thinking that his son was worthless.

After all, there was no one who knew Osvaldo's nature better than him, as it was inherited from him.

Benjamin looked at Selena's expectant expression and stood up expressionlessly. Selena looked at the boss with an angry expression and turned around to leave, looking surprised.

Was he really not planning to give it to her?

Did her sincerity and strength not show enough?

Thinking about this, Selena felt wronged. She had already gone to great lengths to get this boss to speak up for her, exposing her calculating side in front of her boyfriend's father.

The result was that he turned around and left...

As soon as Benjamin left, Osvaldo walked out from inside and saw Selena's slightly wronged face.

He raised his hand and touched her face. Selena blinked and said to Osvaldo, "I really think I'm suitable!"

If it were Selena from Creephia, she would naturally keep her distance from Osvaldo as far as possible. But as Selena in the underground city incident, she became a party to it and had no qualifications or possibilities to escape.

She couldn't go home right now, the capital forces were not strong enough, but Benjamin had been running his business for so many years, he must have something readily available.

But he refused to give it to her...

It was heart-wrenching!

Osvaldo rarely saw Selena with a look of not being able to get what she wanted, and he found it cute. He touched her little face and said, "You can say it to someone else."

Selena asked, "What do you mean?"

Oswaldo hugged her and said, "If you say it to someone else, maybe there will be a surprise immediately after."

Selena thought about it, blinked, and then turned around and walked out.

Just as she took a few steps, Oswaldo grabbed her back. "Where are you going?" There was a hint of displeasure in his tone.

She did not bother to coax him?

Selena turned her head and looked at him sincerely, "I'm going to coax my mother-in-law. I hope she can speak a few more good words for me in front of my father-in-law. Maybe this matter will be settled... isn't this what you mean?"

Oswaldo was stunned.

Selena looked at his expression in surprise.

Chapter 920 Call me hubby and I'll give it to you!

"Did I say something wrong?"

Oswaldo was speechless.

With his large presence here, is he just a decoration?

It is clear that in Selena's heart, her boyfriend's status is equivalent to a vase that is purely for decorative purposes.

Oswaldo lowered his long eyelashes and hid his slightly eerie gaze. "It's better to comfort me than to comfort her."

Selena suddenly widened her eyes, carefully pondered for a moment, and finally understood the meaning behind Oswaldo's words.

Benjamin is Oswaldo's son and has already grown up. As the heir to the Anderson family, the Anderson family's power should naturally be in Oswaldo's hands.

Selena only realized this fact belatedly and finally understood why Benjamin turned and left.

That big shot was clearly dissatisfied with her as his daughter-in-law and believed that she didn't care about his son!

They just met, and she had already offended her future father-in-law!

Seeing Selena finally understand, a look of embarrassment and remorse appeared on her pretty face. Oswaldo let go of her hand and walked away.

Selena suddenly lost the warm embrace and stood there in a daze. She saw Oswaldo's departing figure and chased after him. "Wait!"

Oswaldo didn't turn his head and walked away smoothly.

Men with tall legs walk quickly, and Selena had a hard time catching up to him. She chased him while reflecting on her behavior. "Osvaldo, don't go..."

A voice that was not very friendly came from the darkness. "I'm angry, and you can't calm me down!"

Seeing that Osvaldo was about to disappear, Selena panicked and blurted out, "Hubby, I'm sorry, don't go!"

Osvaldo suddenly paused and his eyelashes trembled slightly. He turned around in an instant and caught Selena, who was running towards him.

Selena threw herself into his arms, hugged his waist, and looked up at him like a delicate doll. "Don't be angry with me, I'm scared... I didn't mean it. I just thought you were like me..."

Osvaldo's abnormal emotions were only seen in the past two days.

Selena therefore naturally assumed that Osvaldo had just learned about the secrets of the Turner family.

Osvaldo slightly raised the corners of his mouth. "Say it again."

Selena felt her heart race as she was enveloped by those mesmerizing starry eyes. She cautiously shrunk back, pretending to be clueless. "What?" she said.

Osvaldo leaned over, his long fingers brushing over her luscious red lips as a smirk tugged at the corner of his mouth. "If you call out one more time, I'll give it to you," he said.

Selena blushed, her ears turning flushing.

Osvaldo's gaze remained fixed on Selena, silently urging her on with his expectant stare.

Her cheeks now a deep pink, Selena glanced around to make sure no one else was around before she reached up and wrapped her arms around his neck, leaning in to whisper something in his ear.

...

The next morning, a slim figure in white stood outside the gates of the Turner family, braving the snow and wind. A red sports car was parked on the side of the road.

The car door opened and a stunning woman stepped out, radiating with confidence and determination as she approached the young man in white. "I will bring him back," she said, her smile bright and her tone solemn. "I will take back everything that the Turner family has lost! I will restore their honor and their rightful place in society!"

Patrick watched the girl with her delicate features and piercing eyes, noticing the absence of the loneliness that had once haunted her and the presence of newfound resolve and resilience. He realized that the man who had caused her so much pain had given her the best answer.

He smiled, reached out to ruffle her hair, and said, "I believe in you."

He believed in her, the girl who had never lost a fight, from her journey from Creephia to Capital University.

Selena grinned, her lips curving upwards, and turned to hop into the car. With a roar of the engine, the bright red Ferrari sped off, headed towards Capital University.

Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the gates of Capital University, and Selena led Leia onto campus.

Unlike in the past when the campus was deserted, this time Selena attracted the attention of many people the moment she arrived. It was early in the morning, when students were heading to class, so there were many people near the entrance.

As soon as Selena walked in, everyone stopped in their tracks. Those who were walking forgot where they were going, and even those who were dozing off suddenly woke up.

All eyes were fixed on the breathtakingly beautiful young lady, and soon excited screams rang out from the crowd.

“Oh! It’s Lady Selena!”

“Lady Selena! You’ve finally come to class!”

“Lady Selena, is your injury healed?”

The law of the jungle is the rule of human society, and the reason Selena was unpopular at Capital University before was mainly because she had openly humiliated the university, and there were many who couldn’t accept that in this elite institution where the most talented individuals in the country gathered.

In addition to the rumors that were unfavorable to Selena before, the attitude of the students at Capital University towards her was naturally not very friendly.

However, at the International Perfume Competition, although Selena did not win the championship, the sensation she caused was far beyond what a champion could compare.

Moreover, those rumors were proven to have been planted by the scheming girls from Capital University.

When these two things were exposed together, out of a sense of admiration and guilt, Selena almost overnight won the admiration and love of the vast majority of the entire school.

Looking at this scene that was somewhat familiar, Selena smiled slightly and said, “I’m okay now, thank you for your concern.”

The students at Capital University originally thought that even if Selena acknowledged them, her attitude would not be too friendly, but they did not expect the girl to smile at them.

For a moment, there were stunning gasps everywhere.

Selena nodded at the group of students and turned to walk towards the principal’s office. “I must have had a problem in my brain before! How could I not have cheered for Selena, who is so beautiful, when she represented our Capital University in the Perfume Competition?”

“Please don’t prick my conscience, thank you! I wish I could go back a few days and beat myself up!”
“Now every time I see reports of Lady Selena, with the words ‘Capital University’ added, I feel so ashamed. Lady Selena has brought such great honor to Capital University, but our entire school only had so few people cheering for her...”

Listening to the whispers behind her, Selena’s rose-red lips curled up slightly.

Leia stood with her hands behind her back and saw the mistress suddenly smile, her lips also rising crazily.

When Selena arrived at the principal’s office, before she even raised her hand to knock on the door, several impatient voices could already be heard from inside.

“Come in!”

The door was pulled open from inside and Selena walked in with Leia. In an instant, she received countless spotlight-like gazes.

The entire office was filled with people.

At the moment when Selena walked in...