

Love Rats 921

Chapter 921 The Experimental Team!

All eyes turned to Selena as she walked towards Principal Chow.

Penelope and several members of the experimental team gazed at her intently.

Selena, seemingly unaware of the varying expressions, calmly made her way to the principal's desk.

"Selena," Principal Chow said, his voice tinged with nervous hope.

Selena smiled and gave a positive answer before he could finish. "Mr. Chow, my father is still alive."

Principal Chow was momentarily stunned, then burst into laughter. "Good! Good! Good!" He was almost in tears by the end of his exclamation.

Callum's early passing was Principal Chow's greatest regret in life. He had been sick for a long time after hearing of Callum's death. Since Callum's passing, the medical community in H Country had declined and fallen far behind other nations. But now they not only had Selena, but Callum was still alive. How could these old men not be excited?

Compared to Principal Chow's generation, who were purely joyful and excited, the others in the office had more complex emotions. Especially those from the powerful families that had targeted the Turner family in the past, they felt a great sense of crisis.

For the capital's major families, there was a world of difference between Callum being dead and Callum being alive.

Though the Turner family had support from the First and Sixth Districts, the only surviving bloodline was that of Patrick and Selena. Patrick was a sickly child who could collapse at any time, and Selena was a weak woman who had relied on her boyfriend to survive until now. The extinction of their bloodline was the greatest weakness of the Turner family.

But with Callum still alive, this weakness was no longer a concern.

A certain general from M Country had once publicly said that Callum was worth a thousand soldiers! They would rather send someone to kill him without regard for morality than become his enemy!

Could a man who was like a demon but also like a god hold back his revenge after returning to the capital and seeing his wife and family dead, his clan overturned, and his bloodline facing extinction? At this thought, the gazes of those from the powerful families became somewhat dazed.

Selena, seemingly oblivious to their strange stares, looked at Principal Chow with a smile. "Mr. Chow, I have obtained the most complete research data left behind by my father. After the incident at the research institute is resolved, I will bring my team to see you."

Everyone in the office was shocked by her statement.

Penelope bit her lip, and her hand hidden in her sleeve trembled uncontrollably. The eyes of the experimental team members changed in an instant, revealing some apprehension as they looked at Selena.

Principal Chow was taken aback and turned to Winnie and the others. "Your experimental team?"

"Yes, Mr. Chow," Selena smiled. "I already have my own experimental team, and I will bring them to see you next time."

Before Principal Chow could speak, Winnie's face turned pale with anger as she exclaimed, "Selena, what do you mean? You know very well that we are the experimental group members trained by Capital University. Now you're excluding us without even asking us, and you want to replace us with unknown individuals... You are simply going too far!"

Selena's gaze swept lightly over Winnie as she replied, "Miss Poole, there's no need to get so worked up. It's actually lucky for you not to participate in these studies."

Winnie, who had never even seen blood since she was born, could hardly handle the events that had happened in the underground city. She didn't understand the deeper meaning behind Selena's words and thought she was deliberately insulting her, so she burst out, "Selena!"

The rest of the experimental group also had unpleasant faces. Anyone who had worked hard for a goal for more than a decade and was excluded directly before even starting would naturally not feel good.

Apart from Cameron and Hamish, everyone glared at Selena angrily.

"Principal Chow, I refuse!"

"Principal, if we try and fail in the end, then Selena can exclude us, and we have nothing to say. But she doesn't even have a reason and just destroys our many years of hard work and dreams with a flippant remark... I refuse!"

"Principal! Winnie and Brian are right. Selena is too overbearing and unfair. For the sake of fairness, they must be given a chance!"

For a moment, the entire office was filled with intense objections. The atmosphere became somewhat tense.

Penelope, standing in the corner, clenched her teeth when she saw this scene. Her purpose in staying at Capital University was to obtain Callum's research materials, and now the complete research data was about to be released, and she could not give up no matter what.

However, Penelope knew that Selena had already become suspicious of her last time, and there was a gap between them. According to Selena's vigilance, she would never agree to let her access those materials.

Penelope's eyes turned to Cameron, who was standing with his head bowed and his eyes unclear. She bit her teeth, grabbed his hand, and walked forward, saying, "Principal, I admit that I am not competent enough! But Cameron's excellence is obvious to all, and he absolutely cannot be excluded!"

After Penelope finished speaking, Selena suddenly looked up at her.

Meeting Selena's gaze, Penelope could clearly see a chilling coldness in those dark eyes.

Penelope shuddered abruptly.

It was so cold!

Why did Selena look at her with such a heartless expression?

Penelope was distracted and didn't notice the strange look Cameron was giving her at the same time.

Ignoring Penelope's words, Selena walked straight to Hamish, who had not spoken a word all this time, and said in a low voice, "Hamish, my experimental team is missing an assistant. Would you like to join us?"

As soon as these words came out, there was another uproar at the scene.

Penelope's face turned pale.

She had just praised Cameron for his excellence, but in the next second, Selena invited Hamish to be her assistant in the experimental team.

Hamish was recognized as the best in Capital University and was even more outstanding than Cameron.

According to his ability, he could only be an assistant... So what was strange about Cameron and them being eliminated?

Winnie felt that Selena was deliberately humiliating her and was almost losing her temper. "Selena!!!"

Penelope clenched her fists, trembling with anger. "Selena, you did it on purpose... You envied me for taking the position of Miss Riddle, so you treated Cameron this way..."

Selena rubbed her forehead with her hand, suppressing the impatience and coldness in her eyes.

She had always had a high tolerance for young people, but Penelope was not included in this category!

Chapter 922 Strike

As soon as Selena thought about Kiera and Cassius, she wished she could kill Penelope!

Hamish looked at Selena in surprise, apparently not expecting to be invited.

He knew very well that this woman in front of him did not invite him on purpose to stimulate someone. When she said she invited him, it was sincere.

Without hesitation, Hamish agreed, "Lady Selena, it's my honor."

At this moment, Hamish didn't know who else was in Selena's research team.

But after studying the data for so many years, Hamish had some idea of what was going on.

Not to mention the shock that Selena's success would cause, even if he just went to see the complete data left by Callum, it would be of great benefit to a medical researcher.

Selena smiled lightly, "You won't be disappointed."

Hamish's remark was like a slap in the face, heavily striking Penelope and Winnie.

Winnie was so angry that her eyes almost burst into flames, "Hamish, you're the best at Capital University, why do you want to be an assistant to someone else?"

Hamish looked at Winnie and tightened his lips.

This was the main reason why he quit the research team.

Winnie and the others had good family background, talent, and resources. They had been used to being pursued since they were young, and few people of the same age could compare with them. If they could not get rid of the bad habit of arrogance, they would never go far in the field of medicine.

Winnie was so angry that she almost went crazy, "Principal, I don't agree! Just because Selena is Mr. Turner's daughter, does she have the right to despise and trample on our years of hard work and our dreams since childhood?"

Principal Chow sighed slightly and was about to speak when Selena spoke first, "If you really want me to make it clear, there is only one reason!"

One sentence made everyone in the office stare at Selena.

Winnie wished she could tear Selena apart.

Selena slowly turned around and faced the group of the research team with a cold and arrogant tone, "You're not qualified!"

In her words, she struck a heavy blow to the hearts of several talented individuals.

Even Brian couldn't help but laugh.

They were not qualified?

They were the most talented medical seeds selected from childhood. Capital University and their families had invested so many top-level resources in cultivating them, and they represented the latest generation of the H Country medical community.

And Selena said they were not qualified?

"Selena, on what grounds—"

Selena interrupted Brian's questioning in a light tone, "My father's research materials at Capital University are only the surface level. You've been researching for over a decade, and you still haven't fully grasped the core content. Can you understand the real core content if I give it to you?"

As soon as she spoke, everyone present was stunned.

Except for Hamish and Cameron, the expressions of everyone in the laboratory froze on their faces.

Principal Chow was also stunned, but for a different reason. "Selena, please don't..."

Selena shook her head at the old principal. "Mr. Chow, you've worked hard over the years, but there's no need to continue hiding it."

Selena lifted her chin, a hint of dominance in her smile, and her eyes were full of coldness and confidence. "My father and mother are heroes, the entire Turner family is full of heroes. The ones who should hide in the shadows are not them, they should be admired and remembered!"

"I can now tell everyone openly that the complete research materials left by my father are now in my hands."

"As long as this research material is deciphered, my father may be able to return to Capital!"

Selena's icy gaze scanned the many aristocratic personnel present, her lips coldly curling up. "Welcome to try to snatch and destroy it. As long as you can ensure that I don't catch any evidence, otherwise..."

The unfinished words were chillingly ruthless.

Those aristocratic personnel were openly exposed by Selena for their deepest thoughts, their faces becoming particularly unpleasant.

Compared to their concern about whether Callum would return to Capital, Winnie and the others were at a loss.

They had worked hard for over a decade, and in the end, Selena told them that they hadn't even scratched the surface?

How could these proud and accustomed children of heaven accept it?

Cameron and Hamish had speculated before and were now disappointed, but they could still control their emotions.

Winnie and Brian, however, couldn't accept it no matter what.

Winnie threw herself in front of Principal Chow, tears already in her eyes, and clutched the edge of the table tightly. "Principal, Selena's lying, isn't she? She doesn't want us to touch what Mr. Turner left behind, afraid we'll cause trouble for the Turner family, so she deliberately said this..."

Principal Chow looked at the group of children who were heavily affected and felt that if they could grow up a bit from this, it wouldn't be a bad thing.

"It's true," Principal Chow said in a deep tone. "The research material I've given you over the years is only a small part of the true core content. Based on your current level... you still can't access it."

Winnie and Brian suddenly wilted like frost-bitten eggplants.

Compared to these four who were sincerely conducting medical research, Penelope couldn't feel any disappointment at all.

She had only one idea! She must grab that information from Selena's hands and destroy it!

As long as that information was gone, the Turner family would be finished, and Selena would eventually be crushed by the great families. Without Selena causing trouble, it was only a matter of time before Hattie, girl, was eliminated.

At that time, she would be the only young lady of the Riddle family and could be together with Cameron without worries.

Seeing that Winnie and others seemed to have resigned themselves, Penelope controlled her emotions, took a step forward, and said coldly, "Principal, according to Lady Selena's idea, based on the principle

of the survival of the fittest, as long as you have the ability, you can push others out and participate in that research material, right?"

Selena excluded them from the research team without anyone's consent because Winnie and others lacked the necessary abilities. That was a fact.

Selena narrowed her eyes and a cold curve formed at the corner of her lips. "What are you trying to say?"

Penelope was afraid to face Selena's gaze. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that Selena's attitude towards her seemed to have changed in some way.

Even though Selena didn't like her before and even suspected her, her eyes didn't have this much coldness.

Chapter 923 Setting a Trap

Now, Selena's gaze towards Penelope was faintly tinged with a kind of ruthless satisfaction after achieving her goal. Has Selena found out something? Penelope was frightened by this.

She put on a forced calm expression on her face to hide her fear, and regardless of Cameron's subtle tugging, she looked straight at Principal Chow and said, "Principal, I know we may not be the most capable, but over the years, even if we haven't done much, we have still put in a lot of effort. Lady Selena's words have completely negated all of our hard work. Don't you think it's too cruel?"

Penelope's words immediately resonated with Winnie. The feeling of being despised and crushed was too uncomfortable. Winnie had never had her self-esteem hurt like this before, and she immediately echoed, "Principal, Selena says we're not capable, but is she capable? If Selena can't produce some strength that can make me convinced, she can't make us give up!"

Brian took a step forward and said, "Principal Chow, I can accept defeat gracefully, but I absolutely will not accept losing without a fight. I don't agree with Selena's decision!"

The teachers in the laboratory also stood up to support their students. After all, regardless of their various interests, this experimental group had gathered the efforts of many of them. If it were to be destroyed like this, the many years of effort they had put in would be wasted.

"Principal, Winnie and the others have a point. Selena's decision is too unfair to them!"

"Other than being Mr. Turner's daughter, Selena herself has not caused any sensation in the medical field. I don't think she can be better than Cameron!"

"Principal, Mr. Turner's things are related to the interests of the H Country community. Selena can't make the decision alone!"

Faced with this emotional scene, Selena didn't show too much emotion. She looked at Penelope and smiled without warmth, "So what do you want to do?"

Penelope met Selena's gaze and said in a firm voice, "Lady Selena, you are Mr. Turner's daughter, and we don't have the right to ask you to hand over your research materials. However, as for the

experimental team you mentioned, I don't think they have the qualifications to compare with the teachers in the Capital University laboratory!"

The Capital University laboratory represented the top medical research level of the H Country, and they had the qualifications to say such things.

Selena smiled meaningfully, "So what?"

Penelope stared at her and said, "Unless the research team you mentioned comes from a foreign country, Lady Selena, you should understand what Mr. Turner's research represents. Non-H Country people cannot be certain to be one hundred percent loyal to H Country's interests. Even if you reveal the information, the principal and others cannot approve of outsiders accessing that data."

Selena smirked, her eyes showing a hint of cold amusement. "And then?"

Penelope spoke coldly, "So my proposal is that we adopt the principle of strength first, on the condition of absolute loyalty. As long as the research team you bring can convince all the teachers at Capital University, we won't bother you anymore."

"But if someone is not up to par, they must step down and be replaced by the teachers at Capital University's lab. As for us... we may have the honor of getting an assistant position, like Hamish did."

After Penelope finished speaking, the entire office fell into a state of agitation.

Winnie and Brian's eyes lit up in an instant.

Although they were disappointed and angry, they knew that Principal Chow could not deceive them in this matter. According to their current level, they really couldn't crack the research data left by Mr. Turner.

It was better to step back and let the teachers from various labs fight for it. As long as they succeeded, based on their family background and status, they would have the ability to occupy a place.

Once they really cracked the experimental results, even if they were only assistants in name, they would still be eligible to share the glory.

And obviously, Penelope, Winnie, and the others present didn't think that Selena's team could compare to the people inside the Capital lab.

After all, Selena's team ultimately relied on the Turner family to help her find people. And it was well known that the Turner family had been suppressed by various other prominent families in every aspect in recent years.

For the past two decades, the best talent resources in H Country had been held by several other major families. Capital Medical College controlled by the Turner family could only boast a few experts, whose level the Capital University lab was confident in crushing.

To take a step back, even if Selena had the luck to find one or two outstanding talents, as long as the Capital University laboratory occupies a spot, there would be a lot of room for manipulation for the major families.

Penelope's idea was indeed brilliant. Winnie was satisfied. The personnel of Capital University laboratory were satisfied. The members of the major families present were also satisfied. They all watched Selena intently.

Everyone was prepared for Selena's rejection, and they had even thought of countless reasons to refute her.

Under the watchful eyes of the group, Selena smiled unexpectedly and agreed nonchalantly, which surprised everyone. "Okay."

She was worried about not being able to catch Penelope, but she didn't expect Penelope to come to her door on her own.

Under Selena's cold gaze, Penelope inexplicably felt like trembling, but she gritted her teeth and persisted, thinking of the consequences of giving in.

The others present clearly did not expect Selena, who had always been strong-willed, to be so easy to talk to, and they were all stunned for a moment.

This shouldn't be...

Standing from the perspective of the Turner family, as long as Selena wasn't a fool, she would know the consequences of agreeing to this, so how could she agree so readily?

They had a hunch that there was a trick, but they couldn't figure out where the problem would arise.

"I never deny anyone's intentions and efforts," Selena glanced at Winnie and the others and said in a light tone, "consider it an explanation for the efforts of the past decade for a few people."

After finishing, under Winnie's puzzled expression, Selena turned to Principal Chow and said, "Mr. Chow, please arrange the Capital University matter, I will be there on time."

With that, she turned and walked out with Leia. Leaving behind a room full of confused looks.

Even when they left the office, Winnie and the others still looked dazed.

There were too many things that happened today, and the group didn't have the energy to discuss further. They all immediately went home and reported the Capital University matter to their families.

Soon, only Penelope and Cameron were left behind. Penelope absent-mindedly thought about how to snatch the research materials, and when she had an idea, she looked up at Cameron beside her, meeting his gaze.

Chapter 924 I will live better than everyone else!

Penelope suddenly froze, "Cameron, what's wrong with you?" Why was he looking at her with such eyes?

Cameron stared at her firmly, "Penelope, why do you insist on participating in Mr. Turner's experimental research?"

Penelope's heart tightened and tears welled up instantly, "Cameron, I'm doing this for you. Do you want to be trampled under Selena's feet? You've worked so hard for so many years, why does Selena have the right to take everything away from you so easily?!"

Cameron gazed at this familiar face. Apart from being more extreme, there was no difference in Penelope's eyes compared to the way she had looked at him over the past decade.

Cameron wearily averted his gaze, "Penelope, you should admit one thing."

"What?" Penelope asked.

"You and I owe her."

Penelope's face turned completely pale in an instant, and her voice became sharp, "Even you think I owe her? It's Selena who has never accepted me. Can't you see how she humiliates me and targets me?"

"Cameron, you're my boyfriend. Why are you speaking up for Selena? Hasn't she caused me enough suffering? Why are you helping her and opposing me?"

By the end of her speech, she could no longer hide her resentment.

Cameron didn't look at her and spoke softly, "The Soo family has a marriage contract with the Turner family, and my eldest brother has returned. If nothing unexpected happens, Selena may marry into the Soo family in the future. You... should avoid her in the future."

Penelope was confused at first, but her face twitched, "The Soo family has to fulfill the marriage contract with the Turner family? Cameron, is your family crazy? Selena already has a boyfriend, and her reputation in Creephia is so bad... Why would your eldest brother like a woman who is past her prime?"

Cameron suddenly lowered his voice, "Penelope!"

Penelope realized she had said something wrong, her face turned pale, but she stubbornly looked up and refused to back down.

Looking at her eyes, Cameron's disappointment was faintly visible, "Penelope, you should know that if it weren't for you, the Riddle family wouldn't have ignored her for so many years. Everyone in the world can use those rumors to gossip about her, except for you!"

Penelope was angry and wanted to refute, but in the face of such a solid fact, she had no room for argument.

Although Penelope was not entirely sure why the Riddle family, who had known about Selena's existence early on, gave up on her because they were afraid she would be hurt, she was once proud of this fact and naturally did not delve into the reasons behind it.

Now that Cameron has pointed out the whole truth, it has made Penelope feel embarrassed and difficult to accept.

Penelope gritted her teeth and said, "Why did Selena come back? If she hadn't come back, there wouldn't be so many things happening. Clearly, everyone in the capital wanted her to disappear! She shouldn't have come back at all!"

Cameron's disappointment was immediately visible in his eyes, and he looked deeply at her before suddenly turning around and walking away.

Penelope was startled, and seeing Cameron's back, she finally realized that she had said too many abnormal things today. Her face changed in an instant, and she hurriedly caught up with him, saying, "Cameron!"

Cameron paused his footsteps slightly, didn't turn around, and his voice was cold, "Penelope, perhaps in the grudges of the previous generation, we are not qualified to measure who is right or wrong, but I hope you are not blinded by jealousy and become someone who doesn't even know right from wrong!"

Penelope was panicked, and tears burst out in an instant. She rushed up from behind and hugged him, saying, "No, Cameron, listen to me explain, I didn't mean to. I was just too angry and too scared. I spoke wrongly in the heat of the moment..."

Cameron's voice was very low, "I just said that the Soo family may be engaged with the Turner family next, do you know what that means?"

Penelope's face twisted for a moment, but her voice was gentle, "I know I was wrong. I won't say such things again in the future, and I will try to avoid Selena as much as possible. Don't be angry with me..."

"Cameron, if my biological parents don't want me, do you not want me either?"

Cameron's heart softened, and he turned his head slightly, looking at the woman's gentle and pretty eyes.

His eyes softened. He turned around, reached out and touched her hair, "No."

Penelope immediately smiled and buried her face in Cameron's arms, but in a corner where the young man could not see, there was endless resentment in her eyes...

Selena drove back to the villa and just walked in when the old butler came over, saying, "Madam, Miss Hattie is here." Selena remembered the incident of hanging up on the little maid's phone last night and was dazed.

As a child who had lost her parents and had psychological issues, the little girl may have overthought when Selena suddenly hung up the phone.

Selena asked softly, "Where is she?"

The butler's expression became somewhat strange, "She's hiding outside, came early in the morning and has been outside for a long time but refused to come in."

Selena's eyes flickered and she walked towards the hall, "Leia, bring Hattie in."

Leia turned around and went to fetch her.

Selena entered the hall, handed her backpack to the maid, and turned to wash her hands in the bathroom.

The maid poured two cups of hot tea on the table. As soon as Selena sat down, Leia led Hattie in. Hattie's nose was red, her eyes were dodging and she dared not look at Selena, obviously had been freezing outside for a long time.

Selena raised her hand and brought Hattie over, took the hot towel from the maid and wiped her face, smiling and asking, "Why didn't you come in when you came to see me, Hattie?"

Hattie looked at her and said, "Selena, I..."

Selena touched her hair and said, "Whatever the Riddle family does, it has nothing to do with you. I care about you not because of blood relationship, so you don't need to have any psychological burden."

Hattie suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Selena for a while, then threw herself into Selena's arms, tightly hugging her waist.

Selena looked at this little girl who was similar to her and said tenderly, "I hope that Hattie can live well and live more proudly than anyone else."

She and the Selena in Creephia both did not have a life that they were supposed to live, but she hoped to see it in this similar little girl.

Hattie seemed to sense something, looked up at Selena, and after a while, suddenly smiled, as if making a solemn promise, "Selena, don't worry, I will definitely try my best to live better than anyone else!"

Selena lovingly touched her hair.

Leia and the butler stood on the side, looking at the two sisters, their eyes were somewhat relieved. Despite Osvaldo's love, Selena had very few blood relatives.

The Turner family only had Patrick, and the Riddle family only had Hattie.

Fortunately, Callum was still alive, and this girl still had a chance to see her father.

Chapter 925 Live or die

After resolving Hattie's issues, Selena touched her hair and said, "If Hattie has time, please help me arrange a meeting with your brother. I have something to discuss with him."

Previously, Selena had ignored the Riddle family due to Lady Nevaeh.

But obviously, the Riddle family had lost the protection of blood relationship.

Moreover, the situation in the Riddle family was more complicated than Selena had imagined, including Penelope and the new wife who had been helping Leah against her.

Since it was inevitable, Selena had to take the initiative to attack.

Hattie didn't ask anything and immediately ran out to make a call to her brother.

Selena watched Hattie's back as she ran out and slowly lowered her eyelashes.

With the matter of Kiera already at hand, Selena found it hard to believe that the new wife of the Riddle family was simply a third party.

Hattie's mother's death was likely related to Callum and Nevaeh.

Selena had previously stayed out of it because she didn't think it was her place to intervene, but now that she realized the cause of Mrs. Riddle's death was not simple, Hattie's hatred had become her responsibility just like Selena's responsibility to Creephia.

Selena's eyes showed a bone-chilling coldness.

Hattie acted fast, and the meeting with Leon was arranged in the afternoon. When Leon arrived, Selena was already sitting in the cafe.

Through the transparent window, Leon handed his briefcase to his assistant, leaned against the car door, and stared at Selena's lazy and elegant profile while slowly lighting a cigarette.

The assistant looked at his master with some surprise. Although Selena was extraordinary, Leon was also not an ordinary person. Strictly speaking, Selena was still his cousin.

In theory, Leon didn't have to go through all this trouble to visit his cousin. But since he received a phone call from Hattie in the morning, his emotions seemed to have changed. The feeling intensified when he saw Selena. It didn't feel like he was here to see his cousin, but rather to negotiate something!

After a while, Leon seemed to have made a decision. He put out his cigarette and made sure there was no trace of the smell before walking in.

In the cafe, Selena heard his footsteps and looked up. Leon sat down in front of her, his eyes clear and noble. He hooked his lips and said, "I have been taking care of that little girl for more than ten years. I can't match the few months that you have taken care of her."

Selena asked Hattie to call him, and she didn't hesitate at all. He had no room to hesitate.

Selena stirred the hot coffee in her cup, smiled expressionlessly, and asked, "So, Mr. Riddle, have you made your decision?"

Leon's expression became heavy. After a moment of silence, he said slowly, "She is still your grandmother."

Selena smiled as if she hadn't heard what he said. "Survival or destruction, this is indeed a difficult problem, but it is a choice that everyone living in this world must face."

"The consequence of wanting everything and trying to have it both ways is that Nevaeh and Kiera ended up with neither."

"Later they learned to be smart and gave up one of them without hesitation to avoid a tragedy from happening again."

"From the moment they made their decision, they naturally lost the qualification to use the family card for the one who was abandoned."

"Mr. Riddle, you are just a chip, and you have no value at all!"

Most importantly, Nevaeh and Selena, who needed to consider their blood relationship, are already dead. Therefore, the Riddle family's two elders are unforgivable!

Leon's expression was complicated. He naturally understood the meaning behind Selena's words. Selena wanted to take action against the Riddle family, and now it was his turn to make a decision between Hattie and Mrs. Riddle. Or it could be said that he had to make a decision regarding the Riddle family's stance going forward.

With Nevaeh and Mrs. Riddle's lives in mind, having it both ways is impossible. If he chooses to protect Daphne, from this moment on, he will become Selena's enemy!

And if he chooses Hattie, he will inevitably have to stand by and watch the revenge that Daphne will face in the future. That's Selena! She is always decisive and ruthless.

Once she's labeled, she may never have the chance to be forgiven in her lifetime.

Leon sighed slightly, "I have only one condition."

Selena smiled, "Oh?"

Leon stared at Selena's eyes, "You can't harm them!"

Selena thought for a moment and nodded, "Okay."

Even if it was for Selena's reputation, she wouldn't directly kill Daphne.

There are many ways to make someone regret and suffer, and killing is actually the lowest means.

Punish the heart, not the person!

Like Mrs. Riddle and Alberto, who are currently living in Creephia, death has become a luxury for them.

For Leon, as long as the lives of the two old people in the Riddle family are not threatened, it is enough.

Those old people should also pay a price for their confused lives.

Leon leaned back on the sofa and smiled, "So, Lady Selena, do you have anything else to say?"

If it was only for this choice, Selena wouldn't have come to see him on purpose.

Apart from Hattie, this woman didn't like anyone from the Riddle family.

Selena glanced at him and said, "Perhaps I should ask what you know, Mr. Riddle."

Leon agreed too easily.

It was obvious that he already knew something.

It was also true.

With the Riddle family's internal chaos, Leon, as the next heir, would not be qualified to control the entire Riddle family if he really didn't notice anything.

Whether it was Penelope or the new Mrs. Riddle, it was unclear whether they were stupid or overconfident in themselves.

Leon's eyes deepened slightly, "My mother wants to meet you."

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly to express her doubts.

"Many things are not as they seem," Leon said lightly. "Twenty years ago, it wasn't that nobody protected Aunt Nevaeh. It was her own choice to leave."

Selena smiled without any special emotions, "If I have the opportunity to meet Mrs. Riddle in the future, I will remember to thank her."

After speaking, Selena nodded at Leon and left.

Leon watched Selena's back and smiled bitterly.

She really wanted revenge to the extreme!

...

Selena walked out of the cafe and realized that Osvaldo was already waiting outside.

Selena looked at the handsome face of the man, stunned for a moment, and a sweet smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, "Why did you come?"

Osvaldo raised his hand to hold her, looked at Selena's beautiful eyes, and lowered his head to touch them, "Don't feel sorry for the people in the Riddle family."

They don't deserve it!

Chapter 926 Waywardness

Selena smiled, "No, I won't."

Osvaldo looked at her for a moment, then said nothing and took Selena home.

In the following period of time, Selena went to Capital University to conduct experiments in the morning, went to the research institute in the afternoon, and trained with Osvaldo in the evening. She was both idle and busy.

Soon it was the day of public arbitration.

The incident caused a stir in Capital, but it did not spread completely.

Firstly, for the sake of reputation, the research institute kept it under wraps, and with the pressure from the Shaw family and the Poole family, the media did not dare to report it even if they heard the news.

Secondly, Selena was too indifferent to care about other people's ridicule, so she didn't bother with the aftermath.

Therefore, there were not many people who came to the research institute on this day.

But it was enough to create a huge commotion.

As it concerned the fundamental interests of the research department, the Shaw family naturally could not be absent.

Freddie and Vivian arrived early in the morning and sat on the sofa in the office, looking coldly at the group of people from the research department.

The research department kept their heads down and did not dare to look at the two Shaw family members.

Dennis' eyes were dark, and his impatience was hard to conceal. He stood up arrogantly and faced Freddie's cold gaze, "Mr. Shaw, rest assured, I have found evidence that Lydia framed me. At that time, Selena will apologize obediently."

Vivian sneered, "You'd better make sure of that!"

Dennis' face looked gloomy, but he was confident, "As long as Selena doesn't play any tricks, Lydia will have no room for maneuvering in front of the evidence."

Vivian's face looked better.

Freddie's eyes were cold as he stared at Dennis, "Listen, I don't care about the truth, but if you dare to give Selena a handle today and harm the interests of the Shaw family, I'll kill you!"

A group of people who are more likely to fail than succeed!

Dennis was shocked, suppressing his emotions and saying, "I understand, Mr. Shaw."

Cohen saw that the atmosphere was tense and spoke up to smooth things over, "Mr. Shaw, in the end, this matter is all because Selena is too despicable. She intentionally framed Dennis and the research department to target the Shaw family. We will not let her scheme succeed!"

Freddie sneered, looking at Diana, "How much longer do you need to crack the 'Sacred Pearl'?"

Diana tossed her hair and smiled, "Mr. Shaw, from my observation, 'Sacred Pearl' needs at least three months of hibernation period between activations. It has only been two months since its last activation. If you want to use 'Sacred Pearl' again, you will need at least one more month."

Freddie's eyes were cold, "I'll give you a month and a half, and I want to see results by then!"

Diana's smile grew wider. "Mr. Shaw, don't worry. I won't let you down."

As the group was speaking, a sudden commotion was heard outside the door. Freddie turned his gaze to the assistant who opened the door, and he came face to face with a group of people standing outside.

Freddie scanned the leader of the group with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. "Mr. Poole, which side are you on this time?"

After the incident with the research institute, if Freddie couldn't see that there was something fishy going on between Christ and Selena, then he would be truly foolish.

Christ bit his cigarette and gave an insincere smile. "I stand with the truth, of course."

Winnie, who was standing behind him, heard his words and looked up at Christ before quickly lowering her head to hide her unusual expression.

Christ's act of giving Selena special treatment had angered Dexter. The group of people who came with him today were all ordered to keep an eye on Christ. Although they weren't yet at the level of surveillance, if Christ had any more inappropriate behavior, the Turner family might not act, but the Poole family would likely face internal turmoil first.

It's all Selena's fault!

Thinking about the trouble Selena caused for the Poole family, Winnie felt angry.

While the two families were at odds at the research institute, the Turner family estate remained quiet. Selena had hit a bottleneck in her experiment last night, so she went to harass Black Crow. The two of them stayed in the laboratory until midnight, and in the end, Leia had to call Osvaldo to personally drag Selena out of there.

Selena slept late and didn't get up on time. The people in the Turner family estate were afraid of disturbing her, so everyone was quiet from top to bottom.

Lydia walked into the Turner family gate with obvious dark circles under her eyes. Although Selena had provided her with some ideas, the matter was too important, and Lydia couldn't rest assured. She came to the Turner family early in the morning.

Selena had specially come back to the Turner family yesterday and invited Patrick to go with her today. Patrick didn't go to the medical school.

Seeing Lydia's anxious look, Patrick comforted her in a gentle voice. "Don't be too nervous. The Turner family will support you if there is a problem."

Lydia lowered her head in shame, and after a moment, she raised her head again but did not see Selena. She asked aloud, "Where is Miss Selena?"

"Miss Selena hasn't-" Patrick abruptly stopped when he saw Selena strolling down behind Lydia in her slippers.

Patrick frowned slightly, stood up, and took a coat from the nearby shelf to drape over Selena's shoulders. "It's chilly in the morning. Don't go barefoot."

His gaze then swept towards Leia, who was holding Selena's shoes. Leia did not dare mention that Osvaldo had interrupted Selena's critical experiment data last night, causing Selena's displeasure. Moreover, Selena had not slept enough and was in a bad mood today. She refused to wear shoes after waking up.

However, Leia had been following Selena for a long time and could sense Selena's level of tolerance towards Patrick. So, when she received the command, she immediately squatted down to help Selena put on her shoes.

Sure enough, Selena did not refuse again and obediently put on her shoes.

Perhaps she had stayed up too late last night, Selena was not in good spirits today. She looked languid and lifted her head to glance at Lydia. "Let's eat, then set off!"

Selena's mood did not improve until they got into the car.

Patrick frowned, feeling that something was not quite right. He reached out and touched Selena's forehead, but he found nothing unusual. He then looked at the time on his hand and saw that there was not much time left. He asked aloud, "Do you want to sleep longer?"

Selena gave a soft "hmm" and pressed down the brim of her cap, covering her eyes.

The Turner family arrived at the conference room just one minute before the meeting began. Selena was the last to arrive, dressed in an unusual black coat that accentuated her cold, pale skin and delicate features. She wore a black duckbill cap with her hair, which was black and slightly curled, cascading down her shoulders. She was no longer the graceful beauty from before, but instead exuded an air of icy indifference.

Her style transformation was so significant that many people did not recognize her at first.

Vivian glanced at Patrick and then unconsciously looked for Selena by his side. When she did not see Selena, she sneered, "What? Lady Selena can't afford to lose face and ran away before the battle?"

Chapter 927 It seems like we are arguing

As soon as Vivian finished speaking, a cold and pleasant voice followed, "So Miss Shaw wants me to come to the institute? In that case, I agree!"

Vivian was startled and recognized Selena standing at the back of the crowd.

Her jealous gaze swept over Selena's straight and slender legs, and she sneered, "Lady Selena, before you speak big words, why don't you look in the mirror to see if you're worthy?"

She lifted her chin, looked down on Selena, and said, "Your position as vice president is given to you by the Shaw family. Without the Shaw family, you wouldn't even be able to touch the door of the institute!"

Patrick walked to Selena's seat and pulled out the chair for her.

Selena casually sat down, lazily lifted her eyelids, revealing a pair of starry eyes, exuding a hint of chill, "Is the institute your Shaw family's territory?"

A thought flashed through Freddie's mind like lightning, and he immediately spoke up to stop Vivian.

But it was too late. Vivian had already spoken, "The institute is naturally the Shaw family's territory! Here, I am the master, and you are not qualified to compete with me!"

Selena didn't say anything, just smiled elegantly, with a strong sense of mockery in her eyes.

Vivian thought she had won, but before she could even lift the corners of her mouth, she suddenly realized that the atmosphere around her was not quite right.

She looked up and saw that everyone in the meeting room was looking at her with indescribable meaning in their eyes.

But the faint sneer and disdain were particularly obvious.

Patrick's tone was calm, his eyes full of ridicule, "Miss Shaw, you're wrong. The institute belongs to the Turner family. From its creation to its development, it was built by the Turner family. The Turner family has been the master of the institute for generations. Your Shaw family is at best a thief who takes advantage of the situation!"

"A despicable thief who dares to shout such words in public... This reveals the Shaw family's upbringing!"

Vivian's expression froze, and her face suddenly turned flushing.

Twenty years of speaking freely had made Vivian unconsciously forget about this fact.

Over time, in Vivian's mind, the institute had become a matter of course for the Shaw family.

Once challenged, she naturally could not control her strong rebuttal.

But in fact... as Patrick said, looking back at the history of the research institute's development, everyone knows who its real owner is. The Shaw family could justify their actions as winners and losers, but as a noblewoman from a prestigious family, to brazenly speak such twisted and shameless words in front of the researchers who know the truth... Vivian's face turned white with embarrassment and shame.

She glared fiercely at the siblings in front of her, momentarily speechless. Selena sneered and said nonchalantly, "It seems Miss Shaw still has some sense of shame."

Vivian looked extremely upset and was about to get angry, but Freddie gave her a glance and said, "Enough, Vivian!"

On this issue, the Shaw family was bound to be in the wrong. If they continued to argue, Vivian would be the one who would suffer.

Freddie gave Selena a cold glance and said, "Since we're here to participate in public arbitration, let's get started."

As soon as they began talking about the main issue, everyone's attention was immediately drawn away from the quarrel between the two wealthy young women and focused on the two parties involved.

Dennis coldly and arrogantly looked at Lydia and walked up without hesitation. Lydia's heart raced when she saw the look in his eyes.

She looked nervously at Selena and said, "Miss Selena..."

Selena looked at Lydia and said, "Go ahead."

Lydia took a deep breath and suppressed her anxiety as she followed Dennis up the steps.

Patrick turned to the girl beside him. Selena sat in her chair with a wilful and restless posture, her eyes showing a hint of impatience, as if she was about to lose her temper any second.

Patrick asked in a low voice, "Are you feeling okay?"

Selena had a strong self-control, even if she hadn't slept enough before, her emotions shouldn't have been so agitated. She rubbed her forehead with her slender fingers and replied in a low voice, "I'm fine."

Patrick looked around but didn't see Osvaldo, and furrowed his brows. "Where is he?"

Selena was taken aback, and then remembered something. She lowered her eyelashes and said in a low voice, "I think we... had a fight."

Before he could ask her what had happened, Dennis had already spoken from the podium in a gentlemanly manner, "As Lydia's former boyfriend, I am willing to let Miss Lydia present her evidence first."

There was a moment of silence in the room, and everyone's eyes fell on Lydia.

Selena's eyes flashed a dark light, and she looked down, her gaze scraping Dennis' face like a knife.

Lydia's anxiety grew as she met Dennis' confident gaze. She couldn't say anything else in response to the silent urging of the group, so she suppressed her panic and steadied her emotions. She picked up a pen and turned to the blackboard to write.

At first, the group didn't know what Lydia was trying to do, but after watching for a while, they realized that she was writing the contents of the design manual.

Starting from the first page, every detail was meticulously written, with no errors or omissions, not even a punctuation mark was missing. The research department team, seeing Lydia's actions, became nervous.

Dennis stared at Lydia's back, his expression first bewildered, then he seemed to think of something, and a deep sense of fear flashed in his eyes.

Luckily!

After confirming Lydia's approach, Dennis completely relaxed and cursed to himself.

She really is a fool!

Lydia filled the entire blackboard with writing. After there was no more space, she turned around and looked at everyone present, "This is my evidence. Every picture, every piece of data, every symbol on the design manual was filled in by me."

"There's no more space to write, but you can ask me anything about the design concepts, the origins of the data, and the inspiration behind them... I can answer everything!"

The scene fell silent.

Some of the researchers were already moved. After all, those who truly engage in scientific research can understand one thing more deeply than others – they cannot remember something so firmly if it's not their own.

Lydia's words were indeed more persuasive than all the evidence she had previously presented.

Several deans picked up the design manual and asked Lydia questions. She was able to answer each question effortlessly.

The faces of the research department team became increasingly ugly.

In the conference room, whispers began to sound one after another.

Chapter 928 It's Not Me!

"If it's not mine, there's no way I could be so confident about it."

"Although Lydia doesn't have a sociable personality, her abilities have always been outstanding. The research department really rushed this time!"

"From the looks of it, that design portfolio really seems to belong to Lydia."

Listening to these discussions, Cohen's heart became more and more restless. He glanced at Dennis on the stage, and their eyes met in a moment of dark calculation. Then they both turned away.

While everyone's attention was focused on the two on stage, Cohen silently took a step back and walked out.

Patrick was still thinking about the argument Selena had just mentioned, and he turned to look at her.

Selena was slumped on the sofa, her black hat covering her eyes, making it impossible to read her expression. He could only tell from her tense lips that the young girl was feeling agitated.

Patrick lowered his eyes and asked softly, "Did he make you angry?"

Selena was silent for a moment before languidly responding, "... no."

Before Patrick could ask further, Selena pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "I made him angry..." After a moment of hesitation, she added uncertainly, "Probably."

Patrick's expression relaxed. Selena wasn't someone who made a fuss for no reason, and compared to her, Osvaldo was more likely to be the problem.

Besides, what kind of boyfriend would leave his girlfriend alone after getting angry at her?

Patrick's face darkened a bit.

Christ squinted his eyes and stared at Selena for a long time, then looked around and realized that Osvaldo wasn't present. It was easy for him to guess that the young couple was having a disagreement.

He sneered.

Winnie had been staring at Christ since Selena arrived, and her absurd suspicion was now confirmed. She glared at Selena, her pretty face turning pale.

Both Osvaldo and Christ were the most powerful and influential men in Capital. Despite the efforts of countless socialites and wealthy daughters, none of them had been able to win them over. And yet Selena, who had just arrived in Capital, had managed to attract the attention of two men at the same time. How could that not make people jealous?

What qualifications did she have?

Freddie looked at Selena, then at Christ, and judged their relationship in his mind. The more he thought about it, the darker his expression became.

As for Vivian, who had just been attacked by Selena and couldn't get off the stage, her eyes were full of hatred as she glared at Selena.

There were turbulent undercurrents among the major families, but the people in the research institute were unaware of them. All their attention was focused on Lydia and Dennis on the stage.

After answering all the questions, Lydia let out a sigh of relief.

Lady Selena said that this was her greatest confidence, and there shouldn't be any problems, right?

As Lydia's nerves began to relax, she suddenly heard Dennis' voice beside her, "Lydia, because we used to be together, I'll give you a chance. If you tell everyone now that the design is mine, then I'll pretend like nothing happened. Otherwise, don't blame me for not keeping our past relationship in mind!"

Lydia was furious at such shameless remarks. Her face turned pale, and she stared at the repulsive face across from her, shouting angrily, "That's mine!"

Dennis looked down on her with disdain, his face dark and arrogant. "Since you insist on seeking death, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Initially, he was still wary of the Turner family's backing, and didn't plan to take things to the extreme. But that bitch Selena made a big deal out of it and mobilized the entire research institute to act as judges, putting him directly in the fire!

With no other way out, today it was either him destroying Lydia, or Lydia destroying him.

Damn it!

If he had known that the Turner family had such power, he would have continued to manipulate Lydia!

But the deed was done, and regret was useless!

Dennis looked at Lydia with disgust, but when he looked away, he regained his calm and composed appearance.

He calmly walked up to the stage and said with a solemn expression, "I'm sorry because I didn't handle my personal emotions well, which has damaged the reputation of the research institute and wasted the precious time of the teachers."

Compared to Lydia's proper and ordinary response, Dennis seemed much smoother and sincere, instantly making the researchers who were forced to attend this public arbitration feel a lot more at ease.

Immediately, many academicians stood up and spoke up for him firmly.

"Dennis has been recognized for his excellent character and scholarship since his school days. He would never plagiarize someone else's work!"

“Dennis has exceptional talent, and his performance in the research department over the past few years has been outstanding. He would never do something so despicable!”

Lydia watched as so many people confidently supported Dennis, and her heart began to panic.

Dennis bowed deeply, “Thank you for your trust, my teachers.” He seized the opportunity and said in a deep voice, “My evidence is simple. Please watch this video!”

After speaking, Dennis walked to the projector on the side and handed a USB drive to the staff. The staff inserted the USB drive.

As soon as those words were spoken, everyone on the scene, except for Selena, who had lowered her head and was feeling cold and helpless, instinctively turned their gaze towards the huge multi-functional screen in the conference room.

The lighting on the screen was a bit dim, but it could still be seen that it was a studio.

Alina stood up and said loudly, “That’s Dennis’ studio in the Research and Development Department. His computer and things are on the desk, and we all know it!”

The other members of the Research and Development Department nodded one after another and stood up as witnesses. It was Dennis’ studio.

Lydia had been in a relationship with Dennis before, so she naturally recognized that it was Dennis’ studio. She just didn’t understand what it had to do with this incident.

As she watched the video move forward bit by bit, and saw the confident look on the faces of everyone in the Research and Development Department, Lydia had a gut feeling that something was off. She just couldn’t put her finger on it.

Like everyone else, she was staring blankly at the screen.

Soon, Lydia understood what Dennis’ purpose was in showing them this video.

Suddenly, on the dim screen, the door to Dennis’ office was pushed open by someone. It was a woman wearing a hood and dressed in black, sneaking in.

Lydia stared at the figure with wide eyes, her face drained of color.

Although the image was a bit blurry and the woman’s face was not completely visible, everything from her figure, height, and even the chin and lips that were exposed, looked very much like her.

Lydia instinctively retorted loudly, “It’s not me! This is not me!”

She had definitely not done such a thing!

Dennis gave her a cold and sarcastic look and whispered, “Lydia, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance. This is your own doing!”

A surge of extreme anger filled Lydia’s chest...

Chapter 929 Abnormality

She stared at Dennis, "You're framing me!"

Dennis seemed disdainful to argue with her and withdrew his gaze, "Facts speak louder than words!"

Lydia trembled with anger.

Meanwhile, the video on the screen continued to play. The figure walked in, pulled out a set of keys from his pocket, and deftly opened the drawer in the office. He took out a design book from inside and quickly took a photo of it with his phone.

And that design book was none other than the one being held by several deputy deans at the moment.

At this point, the whole conference room was in an uproar.

Alina sneered, pointing at Lydia's nose, "Lydia, the fact is right in front of you, how else can you argue?"

Lydia shook her head, her eyes turning red. "It's not me! I never went into Dennis' workshop in the middle of the night, nor did I take any pictures!"

"Not you? Then who was it?" Alina retorted loudly, sneering again and again. "Does our research department have another person who looks exactly like you?"

Lydia's mouth moved, unable to answer the question, only repeating, "It wasn't me... you're framing me!"

"The fact is right in front of you. How dare you say that Dennis is framing you, Lydia? How could you be so cheap?" Alina looked contemptuous, "You were dating Dennis before, and only you had access to the key to Dennis' office in the entire research department!"

"More importantly..." Alina pointed to the time on the video, questioning arrogantly, "This was half a year ago, and you had just started dating Dennis. How could you have given him your so-called most precious design book at that time?"

Under the opponent's relentless questioning, Lydia's face turned blue, unable to defend herself, and could only repeat, "It wasn't me... it wasn't me..."

"And half a year ago, that design book was locked in Dennis' drawer, and there's surveillance footage of Lydia breaking in to steal it..." Alina hugged her arms, her face full of cold contempt, "Fellow teachers, doesn't this prove the problem?"

All the academicians present darkened their faces in an instant, and turned their angry eyes towards Lydia.

"Lydia!"

"What a disgraceful thing! She has completely disgraced the Turner family!"

"She just said she wanted to prove herself with her own ability, but that ability is probably stolen!"

"Stealing for six months... what's the point of recording all the data?"

"She looks so obedient on the surface, but what kind of person is she really?"

Because Dennis presented a video, which was equivalent to ironclad evidence, most people had almost no doubt and thinking, and directly nailed the charge of theft on Lydia.

Countless doubts and curses came at Lydia like a deluge, causing her face to turn pale and her body to tremble with pain and despair. Seeing her miserable appearance, Dennis couldn't help feeling a sense of pleasure and cruelty. After enjoying it for a while, he took another step forward.

"Since Miss Lydia said she wants to prove herself with her strength, I naturally cannot be an exception. In order to prove my innocence, please ask me any questions, esteemed teachers!"

As soon as he spoke, the group from the research department immediately stopped attacking Lydia and began to support Dennis instead.

At the main seat, several vice deans exchanged glances, and one of them took the design book and began to ask questions.

Dennis confidently answered each question thrown his way, impressing the vice deans with his knowledge. After three rounds of questioning, the book was handed back without being passed to a fourth person.

The last vice dean to ask a question was from the Shaw family, who praised Dennis and commented, "The research department has a bright future."

This casual remark affirmed Dennis' ability and successfully framed Lydia.

Originally, Lydia still held a faint hope in her heart. But when she realized that the questions asked by the three people were ordinary and simple for someone who had passed the exam for the research department, she instantly understood that they were intentionally protecting Dennis.

Lydia opened her mouth to speak out the truth, but Diana, who had been sitting quietly, suddenly spoke in a cold tone, "Lydia, are you done yet? Just because of you, so many people in the research institute have been mobilized, wasting so much time. When will you stop?"

Diana was the goddess of many people in the research institute, and as soon as she spoke, public opinion was instantly swayed against Lydia. More people joined in, attacking Lydia with vicious and humiliating words. Lydia had no chance to speak out the truth.

As she watched Lydia's miserable appearance, Diana looked up at Selena with a look of satisfaction and malice in her eyes.

It seemed to Vivian that things had settled down. She looked at Lydia with disgust, withdrew her gaze, and turned to Selena. "Stealing someone else's work... is this what you call the Turner family's character? How disgusting!"

Winnie saw Christ frown at Selena, but couldn't tell what he was thinking. He didn't offer any help and she breathed a sigh of relief. She also felt a bit sarcastic. The Turner family's reputation would surely take a hit after this incident.

And this whole thing was created by Selena. From now on, Selena would probably be accused and disliked wherever she went within the institute.

Christ turned a blind eye to all of this... it seemed like he wasn't that fond of that woman after all!

Patrick looked worried, his gaze frequently shifting to Selena who was lying on the table, quiet and still, with an abnormal breath.

Something was not right!

Selena's condition was... too abnormal!

Amid the condemnation, Dennis didn't bother to look at Lydia, who was already being weighed down by public opinion. His gaze swept over Selena, who was sitting motionless with her head down. Malice and cruelty flashed in his eyes.

However, he calmly said, "Thank you all for clearing my name. But I think Miss Lydia just made a mistake, please give her another chance!"

Upon hearing Dennis' words, Alina glared at Lydia with anger. "Teacher, Dennis is hardworking and studious. He has always been the best since he was young. This time, he was almost ruined by Lydia's plot. You cannot forgive Lydia so easily!"

Cohen stood up, looking magnanimous. "Deans, the truth has come to light. Since Dennis is being magnanimous and not holding Lydia accountable, let's just let this matter rest."

Chapter 930 Very Disappointing

Cohen spoke lightly, but after this incident, everyone in the research institute would know about Lydia's theft.

She was disgraced and would never be able to stay in the institute again. Even Selena, who had just taken office, would be looked down upon and criticized because of this.

Moreover, the prestige and reputation that the Turner family had accumulated in the institute for so many years would be destroyed in an instant.

From now on, whenever anyone mentioned the Turner family, they would know that they had a plagiarist in their midst. People from all the major families would use this as a lever to mock the Turner family's self-righteousness.

Freddie sneered and leaned back in his seat, relaxing his body. Patrick's face was cold. He wanted to investigate, but Selena's emotions seemed off, so he decided to take her to see a doctor first and didn't say anything.

In the conference room, Henry looked at Christ and saw that he was behaving himself today and hadn't caused any trouble. He breathed a sigh of relief and stood up. The vice-president moved and the scene quieted down. Everyone's eyes turned towards him.

With a stern gaze, Henry looked at Lydia, who was staring at him in terror, and said coldly, "I now announce that all of Lydia's honors and certificates are revoked, and she is officially expelled from the research institute!"

Lydia couldn't help but cry and despairingly shouted, "No! It wasn't me! The design was mine! It really was mine!"

Dennis' eyes showed cruelty as he furrowed his brow and impatiently said, "Lydia, I won't pursue your responsibility for the theft. Don't make a fuss anymore. Let's all part on good terms, okay?"

Alina, who couldn't bear it any longer, rushed forward with a fierce expression and raised her hand to slap Lydia in the face. "These two slaps are from me on behalf of Dennis!"

Just as her hand was about to hit Lydia's face, Selena, who had been silent all this time, suddenly stood up and quickly grabbed the water cup next to her and threw it heavily towards the stage.

"Ah!"

"Bang!"

The first sound was a woman's scream, and the second was the sound of the water cup shattering on the ground. The two sudden sounds stunned the entire scene into silence.

Alina covered her scalded wrist and tears streamed down her face. After realizing what had happened, the people in the research department exploded.

Diana glared at Selena with a vicious expression and said, "Selena, you have hurt the people in my research department again. Do you think the academy is your territory? Can you just hit and curse anyone you want?"

Cohen's face turned dark and he stood up immediately. "Dear deans, Selena has hurt people for no reason. Please call the police and have her arrested right away!"

Dennis angrily accused, "Lady Selena, the truth has come to light. Are you trying to use the Turner family's power to help Lydia clear her name?"

Vivian slammed the table and said, "Selena! Don't go too far!"

Christ stared at Selena, his brow furrowing tighter and tighter.

Patrick looked at Selena with concern, "Selena..."

Amidst the numerous disapproving and condemning voices in the room, Selena suddenly raised her hand, took off her hat, and casually threw it aside.

Then she lifted her head, revealing her pale and beautiful face that everyone was familiar with, along with her eyes that were tinged with red blood vessels.

Patrick was taken aback and immediately stood up, reaching out to pull her. "You need to see a doctor!"

Selena avoided his hand and showed no expression on her face. "I'm fine."

After speaking, Selena stood up, exuding a cold chill, and walked towards the stage in her high heels.

Diana's heart skipped a beat, and a sudden sense of crisis overwhelmed her.

A thought screamed in her mind, she absolutely couldn't let Selena go up on stage!

Diana immediately stood up and said, "Mr. Shaw, Selena has repeatedly attacked the people in the research department, and she's definitely going to hurt Dennis. Please immediately kick her out!"

Freddie's face darkened and he raised his hand to call for the bodyguards.

Christ's cold gaze suddenly turned towards him. "Mr. Shaw, even death row inmates have a chance to appeal. The Turner family hasn't even spoken yet, but the entire research department is in a hurry to convict someone... You guys from the Shaw family really raised a bunch of useless people!"

Winnie's face turned black. "Brother!"

Christ's cold eyes suddenly swept over her.

Winnie's back shivered, and she angrily lowered her head.

Freddie was poked in a sore spot by Christ's words and tugged at his tie irritably.

While others believed the theft video without question and directly blamed Lydia, the heirs of the major aristocratic families who were trained from childhood, how could they easily jump to conclusions?

Freddie has his own pride. If he were to be stubborn with Christ over this issue, he would only end up losing face.

The most important thing is Selena's expression right now. It looks off.

If he were to use force against her now and something were to happen to this woman, Osvaldo could turn around and dismantle the entire research institute! It would be a great loss.

Freddie looked at Selena with a gloomy expression and sneered, "Mr. Poole is right. The Turner family must make the other party accept their defeat!"

Vivian was angry but also knew that with Patrick and Christ there, it was not realistic to stop Selena from speaking.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Selena walked towards the stage as if she owned the place. Her black coat fluttered behind her, as if surrounded by a black aura.

Dennis watched as Selena approached, feeling nothing when she was still far away, but as she got closer, he could feel the oppressive aura surrounding her body, which was terrifying.

Dennis' body was covered in goosebumps. Out of some instinct to avoid danger, he suddenly took a step forward and stood in front of Selena.

"Lady Selena, things have already gotten this far, and it has alarmed so many people. Perhaps we can take a step back?"

"I won't tell Miss Lydia, and I promise not to say anything about this matter. Please don't make things difficult for the deans anymore, can you?"

Lydia was originally looking at Selena with fear, but when she heard Dennis' words, she was disgusted. How dare he go and disgust Selena after disgusting her! Her eyes turned red with anger.

Selena's curled eyelashes trembled, her gaze coldly passing over Dennis. "Move!"

Dennis' eyebrows furrowed in anger, and he was about to say something, but Leia, who was following behind Selena, had already pushed him aside.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Selena stood on the stage, facing the audience. Her slightly raised eyes were as sharp and cold as ice. "Originally, because the research institute was supposed to contribute to the people, I gave you all enough opportunities and face, but you..."

"You have disappointed me too much!"

Selena's sudden words stunned everyone in the research institute. This was equivalent to publicly humiliating the entire research institute.

Henry's face immediately darkened. "Miss Turner, what do you mean by that?"