

Love Rats 931

Chapter 931 Selena Goes Big

Selena's slender pale fingers flicked her hair as she looked at the group of people from the Research Department with a contemptuous tone, "What I mean is that the current Minister of the Research Department and the younger generation are a bunch of waste and rubbish!"

"And many of the researchers and ministers here are just a bunch of confused fools!"

Unlike the slow reaction of the others in the Research Institute, Diana and her group were directly provoked by Selena's bold and outrageous words and began to curse on the spot, forgetting about the occasion.

Alina's voice was sharp, "Selena, who do you think you are? Besides relying on your family's power, what qualifications do you have to teach us?"

Natalie sneered, "We are all genius mechanics, and you are only a medical student who hasn't even graduated. What qualifications do you have to step on our heads and say such things? Just for this sentence, if you don't apologize to the people in our Research Department today, don't even think about leaving here!"

Diana's heart was pricked by Selena's words, and she narrowed her eyes slightly. "Selena, even if you are the Lady of the Turner family, this is the Research Institute. I warn you not to speak recklessly!"

Dennis' face was stung by Selena's words, and his cold and indifferent expression finally could not be maintained.

He glared at Selena, gritted his teeth and said, "It looks like Lady Selena has some high-minded views and wants to teach the younger generation of the entire Research Department?"

Those who can enter the Research Institute at this age naturally have outstanding results and the capital of arrogance.

Lydia had no right to say such things, let alone Selena, an outsider. Where did she get the face to openly insult and despise them?

Everyone in the Research Department was trembling with anger, staring at Selena with eyes that could tear her apart.

Cohen was angry. "Vice deans, the lawsuit between Lydia and Dennis has been conducted in a fair and open manner as Lady Selena requested. Now that the result is determined, not only is the Turner family unwilling to admit defeat, but they also openly humiliate the entire Research Institute. If the Turner family does not give us an explanation today, I will not let this matter rest!"

Although the older mechanics in the Research Department did not directly ridicule Selena like the younger generation, they all had a serious expression and extreme dissatisfaction when looking at Selena.

The young aristocrats sitting below were also confused by this sudden scene.

Winnie directly sneered, "Is Selena crazy?"

Why didn't she find evidence to restore the face of the Turner family instead of running around the entire Research Institute like this? What kind of operation is this?

Although the others did not speak, except for the Turner family, the eyes of the young aristocrats from various families looking at Selena were also full of obvious mockery.

The overwhelming noise made Selena's already agitated mood worse, and the malicious mockery and curses made Selena unable to suppress her anger in her heart.

She casually picked up a whiteboard marker on the table, turned around and circled a number on the whiteboard, then stared coldly at Dennis and slowly asked, "You said that design manual was yours, great! So tell me, how did you come up with this data?"

Dennis was shocked.

The others were also stunned.

Dennis stared at the data circled by Selena and found that he couldn't understand it at all. He quickly turned his head to look at Henry and said, "Vice Dean, Miss Turner is being unreasonable—"

Before he could finish speaking, Selena coldly interrupted him, "Even if you can't answer, don't say so much nonsense and waste everyone's time. Lydia, you answer!"

Upon hearing Selena's question, Lydia instinctively replied, "It was calculated using the Dyson sphere formula, which can reduce the density of the Yau metal and lower the mechanical recoil force..."

After Lydia finished speaking, Selena looked at the group of aging mechanics in the research department and asked without any emotion, "Is what she said correct?"

The group of mechanics were initially stunned, but upon meeting Selena's gaze, they shuddered and instinctively lowered their heads to quickly calculate on paper.

Three minutes later, the group of people stared at the data, their eyes shining.

"Correct!"

"Right!"

"The density of the Yau metal is too high. Weapons made from it can't be supported without certain arm strength. But the Dyson sphere formula can compress the plasma distance in physics. Although it's not certain if it will work, it's a great idea. Oh my God, why didn't I think of it before..."

Selena's expression became ambiguous. She circled another piece of data at random and looked lightly at Dennis, "I don't want to hear any nonsense other than the correct answer. If you don't say it, I'll ask Lydia. With such a thick design manual, I have plenty of time to waste with you."

"Now, tell me, how did you come up with this data?"

Dennis stared tightly at the data circled by Selena, his mind blank.

Cohen and the three ministers who had just questioned Dennis were also panicked.

Selena sneered, "It looks like you need some more preparation time. It's okay, Lydia, you go ahead!"

Lydia trembled slightly, almost incoherent with excitement, "This is the basic formula of geometric theory, just in a different order. I used reverse deduction to see if I could improve mechanical flexibility..."

This time, Selena didn't need to say anything. Most of the mechanics present had already buried their heads and started calculating.

"The basic formula of geometric theory, deduced in reverse..."

"Ah! That's right! This is the data!"

"This idea is great too! To avoid danger, many firearms have their sensitivity lowered during manufacturing, but this also lowers their power. For years, we have been researching how to find a balance between the two..."

Dennis' face turned pale.

The young researchers in the research department were all panicking.

Those who were just now condemning Selena were now gaping their mouths and remained silent.

The entire conference room had become completely quiet at some point.

The young heirs sitting below, looking at Selena's effortless appearance, were all stunned.

Under Dennis' hateful gaze, Selena once again raised her hand and circled a number, looking at Dennis first, "How did you calculate this data?"

Dennis stared at the number with a pale face. Various theories flew through his mind rapidly, but he was horrified to find that he couldn't say anything.

Diana was just as panicked as Dennis. Her nightmare had come true, and she slammed the table in anger, "Dennis, what are you still staring at? Quickly tell everyone how you got this data so that Selena can't speak again!"

Dennis' pale lips moved, and he struggled to squeeze out a voice, "This is..."

Chapter 932 Big Shots in the Physics World!

After hesitating for a while, Dennis couldn't come up with a response. The looks he received from the crowd started to become suspicious.

Selena raised the corner of her lips in a mocking smile, "It seems like you need more time to think, Lydia, you answer."

Lydia's eyes lit up, even her breathing became slightly rapid. She began to explain the source of the data.

"This data is not specifically for firearms, it is more focused on mecha construction," Lydia paused before continuing, "I saw it on a forum that mainly addresses the issue of mecha power systems. I just jotted it down as a reference. With my current ability, I cannot provide any specific solutions."

During the pause in Lydia's explanation, Dennis looked to Cohen for help, but Cohen was already sweating profusely, trying to think of a way to seek external assistance for Dennis. However, Selena did not give them that opportunity.

After Lydia finished her explanation, Selena raised her hand and knocked on the table, slowly saying, "Erase it."

Lydia was taken aback for a moment before quickly picking up the board eraser and wiping all the data off the whiteboard.

The conference room fell into a deep silence.

The expressions of the people in the room became even more confused. Wasn't Selena supposed to find evidence for Lydia? How could she erase everything? Did Selena run out of special data to offer?

Dennis' eyes lit up, and Diana let out a sigh of relief. They were just about to show a relaxed and joyful expression, when Selena suddenly picked up a pen and wrote magnificent words on the whiteboard.

"Drive efficiency core theory."

Selena circled the words with her hand and slowly and clearly said, "Although the first two theories have good ideas, there have been many experiments to prove that they are unlikely to succeed. Only the third theory--"

"As we all know, all the physics knowledge required for mecha construction has been accumulated, except for one problem, which is the power system."

"The metals used in mecha construction are all composite materials, which consume a lot of energy. Therefore, the primary problem to be solved when driving such a machine is the energy required for its motion."

"An estimated mecha engine core requires a power output of millions or even billions of watts per cubic meter, and currently, the ability for humans to produce power per unit volume is only found in aircraft engines..."

As Selena spoke each sentence, the entire room was stunned.

Originally sitting in the back and not caring about this matter, even sneering at it, all the old scientific experts suddenly shuddered and rushed to put on their reading glasses, their eyes focused on the stage.

"This girl has something in her head!"

On the other hand, those who didn't understand the subject, such as Vivian and Winnie, only felt that Selena was making trouble for no reason and still looked disdainful.

Vivian sternly reprimanded, "Selena, do you think the Turner family hasn't disgraced enough? What kind of nonsense are you talking about?"

Diana's expression was almost about to burst as she shouted, "Selena, you are defiling the sacred profession of mechanics! Get off the stage right now!"

The representatives of many noble families, led by Freddie, suddenly had an extremely bad premonition in their hearts, and their expressions changed from contemptuous mockery to hesitation and seriousness.

The Turner family members all looked at their just-returned young lady in disbelief, and the next second, they all turned to look at Patrick.

Patrick raised his slightly trembling fingers and pressed his forehead, barely stabilizing his expression without showing too much shock.

Selena seemed to have not heard those malicious and piercing shouts. She turned around again, and her pale and slender fingers continued to write on the blank whiteboard, "Critical technology for driving energy: First, energy compression cycle theorem, second, new energy quantitative conservation, third, millimeter wave technology... Fifth, Möbius loop."

For outsiders who don't understand mecha technology, these few lines of text are just some incomprehensible gibberish.

But for the many experts who research in this field, these simple lines of text are like a shocking thunderbolt that hits the sharpest nerves in the brains of all scientists present, leaving them stunned.

Not only the old experts in the research department, but also many experts in the engineering department, physics department, mathematics department, and chemistry department, at this moment, their gaze towards Selena has completely changed.

They quickly took out their notebooks and started copying down the information.

In stark contrast to the excitement of the experts, the younger generation of the research department, including Cohen, all turned incredibly pale.

They looked at Selena with horror in their eyes, as if they were looking at a monster.

Selena ignored the strange looks and continued to write fluently and quickly with her pen, one complicated formula after another, appearing in front of everyone's eyes. The old experts below, who were staring intently at Selena, couldn't control themselves and began frantically calculating on their draft paper according to Selena's ideas and formulas.

The group of old mechanics in the research department were excitedly jumping and dancing, "Oh my God! This is it! The problem and ultimate direction of the mecha structure!"

Cohen watched in shock as Selena effortlessly and quickly wrote down one formula after another. A crazy alarm went off in his mind. Finally coming back to his senses, he screamed in a high-pitched and almost distorted voice, "Mr. Shaw, get Selena down! Get her down now!"

Freddie suddenly realized something and couldn't care less about his dignity. He was about to call for the bodyguards when Patrick's cold gaze suddenly turned towards him and he slowly said, "Freddie, do you think this is your Shaw family? Or do you think the Turner family and all the researchers here are dead people?"

Freddie's face turned pale.

Even Vivian, who was usually slow, realized the danger at this moment and shouted hoarsely, "These things Selena wrote are like magic symbols, we can't even understand them, how could they be real? She must be fooling us!"

As soon as Vivian finished speaking, a group of people suddenly rushed up from behind, pushing her to the side and rudely occupying her table. Vivian was almost embarrassed and pushed to the ground, but instinctively wanted to get angry. However, when she turned her head, she saw that the person who pushed her aside was a respected old scientist in the research department.

At the same time, in the midst of Winnie's angry rebuke, many noble young men and women present were all subjected to the same violent "attack". A group of old scientists who had just received the news quickly occupied this area and pushed all the noble young men and women to the back.

Vivian's face was so angry that it almost distorted.

Winnie was tidying up her messed up dress and hair, her face turning dark, "A group of robbers!"

Chapter 933 Shock

No one paid attention to Winnie's dissatisfaction.

Because it is well known that those who engage in scientific research are a group of madmen who can do anything to verify the truth.

A group of aristocratic children looked at the old scientists with twisted faces, like obedient elementary school students, eagerly staring at the pen in Selena's hand, frantically taking notes and rapidly calculating.

An old scientist with silver hair stared closely at the words on the whiteboard, with a fanatical and obsessive gleam in his eyes. "In the field of mech construction, these theories are at least 20 years ahead of the country!"

"This child calculates too fast, almost not needing to think about many steps, and writes out the answers directly. This shows that her knowledge of physics and mathematics is extremely vast... She is a genius!"

"No, genius is not enough to describe her. She is a super genius!"

Even Freddie almost couldn't control the grim expression on his face when he heard these words.

Freddie stared at Patrick with a cold expression. "You people from the Turner family are really despicable!"

Patrick's heart was in turmoil, but his tone was still cold and slow. "Compared with the people raised by your Shaw family who are like thieves and bandits, Selena relies on her own strength. Where does the despicableness come from?"

Christ was first confused, then dangerously narrowed his eyes, staring at Selena's eyes, becoming even more intense.

On stage, Selena had already filled up most of the space and continued to write the fifth verification theory without any hesitation, the Mobius loop: When C is measured, use F-OFDM algorithm to design... Her pale and delicate fingers, in the last place, wrote down the final result clearly and slowly –

$C_0 = 2.9997802 \text{ kJ/kg}$

When that number entered Dennis' sight, cold sweat exploded all over his body.

Selena casually threw away the pen, clapped her hands, turned around and stared at Dennis, her tone light. "Lydia said that she picked up this data on a certain forum, and she must remember the address of that forum. And I have also proven the accuracy of this data... Now, it's your turn to tell everyone how you got this data!"

Selena's words once again drew everyone's attention to Dennis, except for those old professors who were engaged in scientific research.

They had no interest in anything other than research, and looked at Selena with reluctance, whispering, "Professor Turner, can we talk about other things later? We still have some things we don't understand. Can you explain more?"

Selena's lips turned cold as she slowly replied, "I don't feel like talking because I'm in a bad mood."

Immediately, someone asked, "When will you be in a better mood?"

"And what can we do to make you feel better?" someone else chimed in.

Selena coldly stared at Dennis and the group of young people from the research department who were now standing like statues, and let out a contemptuous sneer.

The group of elderly men and women finally remembered the plagiarism case involving the Turner family and the research institute, and one by one they glared at Dennis with disapproval.

Selena publicly demonstrated the importance and accuracy of the data, and even the older generation who had been researching mechas for years within H Country did not have the expertise and knowledge to do so.

If that design book really belonged to Dennis, then how did he come up with it?

The group of older mechanics in the research department had already vaguely guessed what was going on, and their faces turned black.

The oldest professor in the research department slammed the table and stood up, "Dennis, answer the question right now. Where did you get this data from?"

His tone of voice clearly showed that he was now completely on Selena's side.

Dennis' face turned as white as paper, and his heart was tied up in knots due to panic and anxiety. He said in a strained voice, "I just wrote it down casually... but I forgot where exactly..."

As soon as he spoke, everyone present looked at Dennis with scrutiny and suspicion.

The younger generation in the research department, especially Alina and Natalie, were even paler than paper.

Selena propped her hands on the table and smiled slyly, "Alright, let's just say you really did forget, but you should at least remember why you singled out this data and recorded it in the design book, right? It couldn't be just because it looks good, could it?"

Dennis stared at Selena with a dark expression, unable to answer the question.

If he admitted it, his loopholes would be too big to cover up even with video evidence.

If he didn't admit it, it meant that he knew the data was related to mecha theory, and Selena would definitely ask him questions related to mechas. However, his knowledge in mechas was still blank, so he was destined to not be able to say anything.

Dennis had a cold tone as he stared at Selena, with a face full of sneer. "Selena, Lydia stole my design portfolio. There is video evidence, and the result has been settled. Mr. Matthews has already expelled Lydia from the research institute. Are you trying to publicly shame the entire research institute?"

Selena smirked, her eyes full of mockery. "So, this is the younger generation of your research institute? I said they were worthless trash, but you said I was wrong. Now, do you think I was wrong?"

The older generation of the research department had a dark expression on their faces.

"Dennis, Professor Turner just wants you to answer her question properly. Why are you bringing up the research institute?"

"The research institute only recognizes strength. If you know, you know. If you don't, you don't. What's the point of all this nonsense?"

"Where did the data come from? Why was it recorded? It's such a simple question, and you can't even answer it. What are you even good for?"

Dennis' body trembled slightly.

He felt like a corpse living under human skin, about to be stripped of the shiny exterior and reveal the ugliness and disgrace inside.

Especially under everyone's watchful eyes, there was no one who could stand up and help him. Dennis felt like his heart was about to explode. "I saw the unit of that data and thought it was related to the mecha field, so I recorded it casually... Because it was just a piece of data, I had forgotten about it a long time ago."

Selena chuckled softly, "Very good. The fact that you know the unit is related to mecha shows that Dennis is also knowledgeable about mechas. To prevent you from saying that I'm making things difficult for him, I'll give him another chance!"

Selena leaned on the desk with both hands, her gaze coldly looking down at Dennis. "So, I'll trouble the many senior members of the research institute to personally give some questions about mechas to your talented student. If he can answer them, I won't bother Lydia's matter anymore. But if he can't..."

Selena paused, her eyes sweeping towards Cohen and the younger generation behind him. "I want all the bastards who have wronged me or my family, the Turner family, to immediately leave the research institute!"

Chapter 934 What Kind of Monster Has Emerged?

As soon as these words were spoken, before the group of researchers could react, Freddie's face had already turned dark.

He coldly stared at Selena and sneered, "Miss Turner, don't you think your appetite is too big? Lydia alone wants to replace all the young researchers in the Institute, aren't you afraid of causing irreparable damage to the Shaw family?"

The Research Department was the most important force for the Shaw family. If the young generation of researchers trained by the Shaw family were to be expelled from the Institute, the loss would be incalculable.

Selena was proud, her voice cold and hoarse. "What if I'm added to the mix? Although I'm not as valuable as your so-called young generation of the Shaw family, occasionally, to save trouble, I don't mind lowering myself."

Freddie sneered, "Just you?"

But inexplicably, his hand was already shaking.

"Yes, just me." Selena answered his question lightly and confidently, "Humans have experienced five technological revolutions so far. Historical experience tells us that what drives the wheels of technology is not the number of people, nor the length of time, but here."

Selena pointed to her forehead with her slender fingers. "And I can tell you very clearly that given ten years, I can turn this Institute, where you stand, into a wasteland."

"There will only be one research institute belonging to the Turner family in H Country, which will stand tall. This is not an impossible dream for me."

"But I think that's troublesome, so I'm willing to give you a chance," Selena raised her chin, looked at everyone in the Institute, her eyes lazy but full of confidence and pride, "Perhaps you'd rather gamble with me and wait and see if I can dig out and cultivate more super geniuses to crush your prideful young generation?"

The entire conference room fell into a dead silence.

The members of the Turner family looked at the elegant girl standing on the stage, and a chill ran down their spines. They felt their blood boiling all over their bodies.

Members of the Shaw and Poole families stared at Selena in shock and daze.

What kind of monster has emerged from the Turner family?

In the dead silence, Winnie was the first to snap out of her daze. She stared at Selena, her voice shrill and almost distorted, "Selena, you're a medical student, how can you possibly understand research?"

“Oh, I forgot to tell everyone,” Selena raised her hand and smoothed her hair, speaking calmly, “Medicine is just my minor, my major is a mechanic.”

The crowd remained silent for a moment, as if the atmosphere had frozen.

Freddie stared at Selena on the stage, his finger pressing against his lips, laughing in anger. If he still couldn't see it by now, that Selena had been setting him up from the beginning, then he must be stupid!

Selena deliberately concealed her identity as a mechanic, used Diana and others, took advantage of the situation to kick out the Shaw family's influence that had been cultivated by the Turner family, and arrogantly took over the research department...

Freddie was furious, his gaze at Selena revealing a fierce killing intent.

Vivian, on the other hand, was almost irrational with jealousy. Her eyes red, she shouted, “You can't do it! Selena, you can't touch anything in the research institute!”

Selena suddenly turned her gaze to Vivian, and a hint of coldness crept into her pitch-black pupils. “A group of ungrateful white-eyed wolves who don't know what's good for them. Who doesn't have the qualifications to touch the research institute?” she said.

Vivian was suddenly stopped by Selena's words, her back shivering, and her expression stiffening.

Without giving her a chance to refute, Selena angrily asked, “Without the Turner family, where would this research institute come from?”

“Without the Turner family, what are you so-called respected researchers? What about your lofty honors and achievements?”

“Without the sacrifice of the Turner family, what are you?” Selena raised her pale fingers, pressing her temples, and suppressed the blood-red color that was about to overflow from her eyes. “What exactly have you given back to the Turner family?”

Selena's dark eyes were intertwined with a few strands of crimson. She sternly asked, “Are the Turner family members being ostracized and humiliated within the research institute for more than a decade?”

“After being wronged, not a single person believes her or seeks justice for her, but rather collectively insults and beats her?”

“Is it choosing to protect the executioner when the truth is about to be revealed?”

“Once the Turner family steps into the research institute, will they encounter endless eviction and contempt?”

“Are a group of despicable thieves and executioners allowed to bully and exclude the Turner family on their own territory?”

“Who gave you the face and courage to order the Turner family out of the research institute so calmly and confidently?”

“And who gave you the confidence to say such things to me in front of the Shaw family?”

With Selena's stern rebuke, everyone in the research institute seemed to have suddenly had their tongues cut off and couldn't even open their mouths.

Some of the older researchers, upon hearing the girl's rebuke, suddenly seemed to recall something, and their eyes welled up with tears.

Vivian blushed from being scolded.

She glared at Selena, trembling all over, wanting to retort and argue, but she just couldn't open her mouth.

On the high seat, Flynn took a deep breath and suddenly stood up, looking gently at the girl's fierce eyes and saying softly, "Lady Selena, I am sorry for what Miss Lydia suffered in the research institute, but please trust us once again."

"Some people joined the Poole family and some joined the Shaw family back then, but some still remember Mr. Turner to this day."

"In our hearts, the head of the research institute will always be the Turner family."

"We have been looking forward to the return of the Turner family for more than 20 years."

Flynn looked Selena in the eyes, "You are the true master of the research institute. You have the right to evict others here, and no one has the right to ask you to leave!"

After Flynn, another group of people stood up, all looking at her with excited and apologetic eyes.

"Lady Selena, please believe that we have never forgotten the Turner family's kindness."

"Lady Selena, in our eyes and the eyes of the world, the Turner family is the true master of the research institute. Here, you have the absolute right to speak over anyone else!"

Selena looked at the group of people with a calm and sincere gaze and closed her eyes.

The reason she was disappointed with the research institute was because until now, no one had stood up to speak for the Turner family.

A research institute that had completely lost any hint of backbone didn't need to be recaptured!

Better to have a shortage than an excess.

Only by breaking can we rebuild.

This was Selena's principle for managing people.

Chapter 935 Proof

"In that case, show me the proof!" Selena's eyelashes trembled as she pressed her forehead and suppressed the rage that was about to overflow from her eyes. She said in a low voice, "Let me see if the Research Institute after twenty years is still worth being reclaimed by the Turner family!"

Vivian finally regained her senses from endless shame and anger, shaking with anger. "Selena--"

“Miss Shaw!” Flynn suddenly turned his head and looked at her. “Please remember, the Research Institute is surnamed Turner, not Poole, and certainly not Shaw. As a daughter of a prestigious family, you should know that it is very impolite to shout and yell on the owner’s territory!”

Vivian’s face turned pale in an instant.

She wanted to argue, but when she faced those faces that were speaking earnestly and looking at her dissatisfiedly, she couldn’t say those unreasonable words.

Christ looked at Selena’s cold and angry expression and suddenly shifted his gaze to the door.

Winnie couldn’t stand Selena showing off and didn’t want to give Selena the chance to return to the Research Institute. She was about to speak on Dennis’ behalf when she suddenly heard a furious shout, “Shut up!”

Winnie was frightened and looked at Christ with dissatisfaction. “Brother, if we don’t do anything, Grandpa...”

Christ’s cold gaze suddenly swept over, “I told you to shut up. Can’t you understand?”

Winnie instinctively covered her mouth with her hand, and her face turned pale in an instant.

After temporarily calming down Selena’s emotions, Flynn looked up and looked at the dean Henry Matthews. “Mr. Matthews, according to the rules of the Research Institute, if someone has a significant flaw in their character, the Research Institute has the right to strip them of all their honors.”

“If it is proven that the Science Department conspired to falsely accuse Miss Lydia, then their expulsion from the Research Institute is completely in accordance with the rules!”

“No!” Before Flynn could finish speaking, Natalie had already screamed hysterically. “This is a matter between Dennis and Lydia. What does it have to do with us? Why should we pay for their lawsuit?”

Selena’s gaze passed over her indifferently. “Lydia said that when she handed over the design sketches to Dennis, you were present at the scene and witnessed it. Once it is proven that you not only knew but also accused the victim, shouldn’t you be dismissed from your position?”

Natalie’s face immediately turned ashen.

“As for all of you-” Selena’s gaze fell on Alina and her group, and she smiled emotionlessly, “You haven’t committed any major mistakes, so you can stay as long as you have the courage and ability to withstand me. You naturally qualify to stay!”

Upon hearing this, the young people’s faces immediately turned pale with fear. Once Dennis is proven to have stolen, it’s almost certain that Cohen will be replaced, and Selena will take over. What would Selena do to them? Did they even need to think about it?

Except for Diana, everyone’s eyes were filled with deep regret. They glared at Dennis, their eyes full of angry condemnation. If it weren’t for him, things wouldn’t have escalated so much, and they wouldn’t have been involved!

Freddie stared coldly at Selena, his brows furrowed. Flynn invoked the rules of the research institute, and in front of everyone, the other party acted according to the rules, leaving no room for them to intervene.

After being scolded by Selena, the group of old researchers finally realized the seriousness of the situation and looked at Dennis with solemn expressions.

After exchanging glances, the group of old mechanics in the research department all stood up.

“Mr. Matthews, I agree with Lady Selena’s proposal!”

“This theft case is indeed too heinous. If it is finally proven that the young generation of the research department committed the crime together, then they are not qualified to stay!”

So many senior researchers were alarmed. Even Henry, as the deputy dean, had no room to refuse and could only agree. After all, the research institute is different from other places. These old researchers are all stubborn and opinionated. Any conspiracy or trickery carried out under their noses would only cause a stronger backlash!

“Dennis,” the most prestigious mechanical engineer among the researchers looked at Dennis with a cold tone, “Lady Selena’s theories are too difficult. I won’t make it difficult for you, I’ll give you three questions. If you can answer them, we’ll believe you. If you can’t, you know the consequences!”

Dennis had a pale face, and his hands, which were hidden under the table, were shaking uncontrollably. The task given by the old scientist was of moderate difficulty in order to achieve a fair assessment. He wrote the problem on the whiteboard and handed the pen to Dennis, “It’s your turn to answer. Write down your calculation steps on the side!”

As the situation developed to this point, everyone else in the room turned their gaze to Dennis. After all, there was concrete evidence in the video that many people thought Selena was being unreasonable. As the most outstanding young researcher in the research department, Dennis had excellent research skills and talents, and had no need to resort to theft. Many researchers were aware of his abilities, except for Lydia, and he occasionally produced research results that were even better than Diana’s. Thinking of this, the group of researchers in the department looked at Dennis with expectation in their eyes.

Selena looked at Dennis, who was as white as paper, and her mouth curved up in a subtle arc.

Dennis’ forehead slowly broke out in a cold sweat, and even his body couldn’t stop shaking.

He wanted to seek help from Cohen, but as soon as the latter made eye contact with him, he immediately looked away.

Dennis’ heart sank to the bottom of the valley in an instant.

He realized that he had been abandoned by Cohen!

He couldn’t answer the question, which only proved that he was a plagiarist. With the Shaw family’s presence, Cohen might still be able to retain his position!

Dennis was so nervous that he became stiff all over. He stared at the problem and tried to make sense of it.

Then he despaired and found that he still couldn't understand anything no matter how he looked at it! He had never even touched on theoretical knowledge in the field of mechs, and he couldn't even fake it! He had been motionless for a long time, and the eyes of the researchers in the room gradually became strange.

The old scientist who gave him the task thought that the problem was too difficult, so he decided to give him another chance, wiped the problem off the blackboard, and replaced it with a simpler one.

"Try this one. You can read the problem multiple times, which will be helpful for solving the problem!"

After all, they were all researchers in the department, and these old researchers didn't want to give up any good talents easily.

Dennis stared at the problem and read it over and over again, but he still didn't understand anything.

He stood there like a wooden stake, his face pale, and the cold sweat on his forehead had already formed a film.

Chapter 936 Denial to the End

Now, even those who were biased towards Dennis in their hearts had different looks in their eyes when they looked at him.

Dennis could barely conceal his abnormal expression.

He stared at the question on the whiteboard, his heart twisted in embarrassment and anxiety, desperately searching for an excuse to exonerate himself.

But Selena didn't give him any chance to struggle, she said coldly and elegantly, "I advise you not to waste everyone's time anymore. This is the third data Lydia wrote that you cannot answer."

Dennis instantly froze like a stone.

Everyone in the conference room was looking at him at this moment, with eyes of suspicion, disappointment, and disbelief.

Selena's cherry lips curled slightly. "Alright then, since you said you recorded this data because you recognized the unit symbol of the mecha, why don't you explain to everyone where the unit symbol of the mecha comes from? This question should be simple enough, right?"

The scientists present immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

This question was as easy as asking a professional pig farmer what a pig looks like. Anyone who had knowledge about mechas could answer it.

The Turner family was secretly anxious. "Is Lady Selena joking? She's practically letting the other side off the hook..."

Patrick glanced at Dennis, a hint of sarcasm in his eyes. "Perhaps not."

The group in the research department's eyes rekindled hope, looking at Dennis with anticipation.

As long as Dennis answered this simplest common sense question, this design manual would be recognized as his, Lydia would be kicked out of the research institute, and their crisis would be resolved!

But Dennis' reaction, in an instant, shattered all their hopes and illusions.

Dennis stared at Selena fiercely, his eyes crawling with red blood, and his sinister and ferocious expression almost impossible to conceal.

Selena did it on purpose!

She knew he couldn't answer it!

So she deliberately asked such a simple question, giving the research department a glimmer of hope, only to let them experience despair once again.

The disparity between heaven and hell was enough to make everyone hate him completely! At this point, everyone present could see it.

Dennis couldn't answer!

How could someone who didn't even recognize a mecha unit be expected to record data related to mechas? It was absurd!

The group of young people in the research department looked like they had seen a ghost.

Natalie's body became shaky, screaming loudly, "Dennis, aren't you excellent? Why can't you answer? Say something!"

Alina's face turned pale as she cried, "Dennis, you're so talented, how can you not answer such a simple question? Answer! As long as you answer, that design book will be yours, and you will become the youngest and most promising mechanic in H Country, and we can be together openly... answer now!"

However, no matter how they screamed and cried, Dennis just stood there with red eyes, his lips moving, but unable to utter a word.

The scientists and engineers sitting on either side of the long table looked at Dennis with eyes filled with disappointment and disgust.

Selena smiled without warmth and said calmly, "Lydia, you answer."

Lydia was taken aback for a moment, then smoothly answered the question.

The whole meeting room was unusually quiet.

Everyone in the research department, from top to bottom, looked extremely awkward.

People from other departments also fell silent.

Freddie had a fleeting desire to kill Dennis.

In the silence, Selena propped her hands on the tabletop, leaned forward slightly, stared at Dennis, and made the final judgement, "You don't understand any mecha technology at all, so that design book belongs to Lydia!"

Dennis was pushed to the extreme and suddenly raised his head to stare at Selena with an uncomfortable smile on his face, "Lady Selena, you are wrong. The design book is mine!"

"The design book is meant to record inspiration and data. Naturally, most of the data recorded on it is incomprehensible. The few data points you circled are my difficult points. As for the mecha data, I recorded it because I think it's an interesting research data. My inability to answer your question cannot be used as a reason to accuse me!"

"And Lydia stole my design drawings, there is video evidence, she can't deny it!"

Speaking of the video, the atmosphere suddenly changed again.

Yes...

If the design portfolio belonged to Lydia, then how would that video be explained?

Although Lydia had already seen what kind of person the other party was inside, she was still furious to hear such despicable words.

The younger generation of the research department reacted and immediately joined in the clamor.

Alina immediately stepped forward and shouted, "Dennis is right. Who would waste time recording knowledge they understand? I also have many notebooks, where I write down the problems I don't understand and plan to ask the teacher when I have time. Isn't this normal?"

Natalie sneered, "That's right. From this perspective, Lydia came prepared. You, the Turner family, intentionally designed today's performance to frame the entire research institute!"

Diana glanced at Selena and disdainfully said, "Selena, although you are the young lady of the Turner family, don't accuse others without any evidence!"

A group of researchers who were not good at playing conspiracies were confused by this sudden turn of events.

They felt that the design portfolio belonged to Lydia, but what Dennis said seemed to make sense.

Most importantly, Dennis had evidence on his side.

And Selena's words... didn't seem to be enough to convict Dennis.

Selena tapped her fingertips lightly on the table and her voice was full of sarcasm, "Oh? Is that so?"

Dennis stared at her angrily, as if he had been humiliated. His expression on his face was uncomfortable no matter how you looked at it. "Lady Selena, the judge relies on evidence, not your so-called strength proof."

"If you can't produce solid evidence that I plagiarized Lydia, even if you say it a hundred times, I won't believe it!"

Cohen stepped forward and said sternly, "Dennis is right. It concerns the future of these young people in the research department. How can you make a conclusion with just a few words?"

"Selena, if you can't produce solid evidence that Dennis plagiarized, don't try to cause trouble!"

“Lydia’s plagiarism is clear, and the research institute has the right to expel her!”

In short, the case was sealed. Selena couldn’t hold onto the evidence, and she was ready to deny it to the end.

Selena smiled with interest, her luscious red lips slightly hooked, and a smile appeared on her face that was accustomed to playing with people’s hearts.

Chapter 937 Time

Leia shivered when she saw Selena’s smile.

She had been with Selena for so long and had never seen her show this expression a few times.

Something was really wrong with Miss Selena today...

The little girl carefully observed Selena’s expression, and after confirming something, she secretly went out and called Osvaldo.

He picked up the phone quickly.

As soon as the call was connected, Leia immediately asked, “Young master, did you have a fight with Madame last night?”

Selena said that she had a fight with Osvaldo.

But in Leia’s memory, Osvaldo just took Selena out of the laboratory and coaxed her to sleep obediently.

Osvaldo couldn’t bear to be angry with Selena.

And according to Selena’s character, she couldn’t have been angry with Osvaldo just because of this.

So where did the quarrel between the young couple come from?

The man’s low and obscure voice came out, with a slight doubt, “A fight?”

As soon as Leia heard Osvaldo’s tone, she realized that there was something wrong and immediately told Osvaldo about Selena’s abnormal behavior and what she had said today.

Before she could finish speaking, the sound of the car suddenly accelerating and the man’s sinister and cold voice came from the other end of the phone, “Watch her!”

Leia’s spine chilled, and she immediately hung up the phone, ran back to the conference room at the fastest speed, and stared at Selena with wide eyes without moving.

At the same time, all vigilance rose secretly to guard against someone suddenly approaching Selena...

As for Dennis, looking at Selena’s cold and beautiful smile, his heart trembled and he secretly raised his guard.

Even someone who didn’t know her well had heard of her name as the Turner family’s young miss.

The first academic genius of Creephia University, the daughter of Callum and Lady Nevaeh, the Anderson family's designated daughter-in-law, the heir of the Capital University Medical Laboratory, and the champion of the International Perfume Competition...

Every title was well-known.

Even though no one took her seriously at the research institute before, when Selena exposed her terrifying talent and intelligence, the old professors at the research institute were destined to treat her as a god.

And it was said that all her opponents either fell from grace or died miserably in the end.

Dennis regretted breaking up with Lydia too early once again.

If only he had known that the Turner family could still rise again...

But regret was useless now. The first thing he had to do was to make sure that he wouldn't be kicked out of the research institute by Selena no matter what.

Under the gaze of everyone, Selena walked to the computer and tapped on the keyboard with her slender fingers, her tone casual. "I thought at least one of you could fight, but it turns out you're all a bunch of idiots!"

As Selena spoke contemptuously, the video that Dennis had previously released appeared on the large LCD screen once again.

Dennis broke out in a cold sweat when he saw the video, and he became anxious and agitated.

The others' gaze also subconsciously turned to the video, their eyes full of doubt. It was evidence proving Lydia had stolen something. Was Selena going to use this evidence to prove that Dennis was the thief? How could this be possible?

Selena's slender fingers lightly tapped on the keyboard. The next second, a silver-black small robot appeared on the blue computer screen.

The computer was connected to the LCD screen, but strangely, this little guy that suddenly appeared only projected on the computer screen.

The video proving Lydia's theft was still displayed on the LCD screen, so only Selena and Leia, who was standing behind her, saw this little black thing.

Leia widened her eyes in surprise, and when she realized her reaction, she immediately covered her mouth, with only her big eyes rolling around in shock.

This little guy was...

Leia looked at the small robot that was communicating with Selena and then at the large screen. She breathed a sigh of relief. Thank goodness the old folks at the Institute didn't see it! Otherwise, who knows how many of them would have gone crazy on the spot!

At the same time, Leia also had doubts. How could their young mistress have a legendary AI intelligent robot?

After receiving Selena's instructions, the small figure on the screen knelt down elegantly and handed a red rose to Selena.

At the same time, under everyone's curious gaze, a mechanical, cold voice suddenly came from the giant LCD screen. "[System restore beginning. Please wait...]"

The sudden sound startled everyone.

A group of people suddenly realized something and looked at Selena with intense gaze.

However, they only saw Selena standing in front of the computer, with one hand on the keyboard and her eyes on the computer screen, wearing a beautiful smile, seemingly operating the computer.

The group suddenly realized something and looked at the video on the LCD screen with widened eyes.

Dennis almost collapsed upon realizing something he had heard before, that there was an excellent hacker around Selena who had previously cleaned up the network environment for her twice.

How could he forget this?

Dennis' face turned gray.

On the LCD screen, the sound of system repair kept repeating.

Only Leia saw the truth. The little thing on the computer, probably because it was too dark, was not favored by other little things, and was finally summoned by Selena. It was now clinging to Selena and refused to leave.

Selena looked at the little lazy worker and said gently, "Go ahead."

The little thing, shy, had red eyes and suddenly found a rose from somewhere. It knelt down on one knee elegantly and held the rose in front of Selena.

Although she knew it wasn't real, Selena still raised her hand and accepted the rose.

The little thing made a sound, saluted, and then disappeared on the screen.

At the same time, the LCD screen announced the success of the system repair within a few seconds.

Selena looked at the disappearing rose between her fingers, leaving only a fragrance that pleased people's hearts, and smiled.

Then she looked up at the video on the LCD screen.

The video was still the same, but one thing had changed: the time in the upper left corner had been altered to three days ago.

As it was widely known, Lydia did not appear at the institute three days ago because of the theft case. The whole room fell silent. Just when everyone thought the video was over, the screen suddenly changed to another one.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of the video, everyone on the scene exclaimed in shock.

Chapter 938 Crossing the Line

On the giant LCD screen, Cohen was seen standing in a corner of the hallway, secretly sending messages. The surveillance video was zoomed in, showing the contents of his phone clearly.

—Dennis that kid is too nervous. Later on, I'll trouble you again. The Engineering Department and the Research Department have fierce competition. For safety reasons, it's better not to let them get involved.

And the time was just a few minutes ago.

Cohen and the three high-level executives who had just given Dennis the questions all looked ashen in an instant.

If there was still room for argument in the first two frames, the next frames completely killed all the people in the Research Department.

On the blue screen, Lydia was seen smiling and handing her design portfolio to Dennis, who took it without hesitation. Standing next to her, Natalie sneered at Lydia.

The following frames showed Dennis cheating on Lydia while having an affair with Alina, and the Research Department's young people isolating Lydia in various ways.

Although the video was changing at an extremely fast pace, everything that needed to be seen was seen.

The large conference room fell silent, and you could hear a pin drop.

Freddie's face turned pale, and he stared at the young people in the Research Department, his eyes full of endless anger.

Vivian almost bit her own teeth.

After a while, the researchers and many high-level executives finally came back to their senses from their extreme shock.

Immediately after, the old mechanics in the Research Department all clutched their chests, trembling with anger.

The old mechanic who had given Dennis the questions slammed his hands on the table heavily and pointed at Dennis with trembling fingers, "You... you bastard!"

Dennis' face was devoid of any color, and his eyes glared fiercely at Selena.

Several of the young people in the Research Department collapsed on the spot.

Selena smiled, her cold gaze sweeping over the many high-level executives sitting in the main seat, her tone mocking, "The truth is out, and you can fulfill your promise now!"

The faces of many high-level executives in the research institute were extremely ugly.

Selena immediately presented ironclad evidence, and they had indeed promised to expel anyone who had ever insulted the Turner family once it was proven that Dennis had plagiarized.

In theory, there is no room for negotiation in this matter.

If only the young generation of the research institute is involved, it might be manageable.

However, the video also implicates three high-level executives, who are all key members of the Shaw family.

If Selena is allowed to kick all these people out, the Shaw family's influence in the research institute will be instantly reduced by half.

Although it won't be fatal, it won't be easy either.

It's clear that the Shaw family will not let this go easily.

The young master and young miss of the Shaw family are sitting there, and if Selena really does what she says, who knows what will happen next?

In addition, Dennis is opposed to the Turner family, so no one could have foreseen that a plagiarism case would involve so many people.

Crossing the line has become a norm.

The Turner family's young miss seems intelligent, so why doesn't she know when to stop?

Henry looked deeply at Selena without speaking. He didn't say anything, so the group led by the Poole family naturally wouldn't speak either.

Flynn stood up again, her eyes cold as she looked at Henry. "Mr. Matthews, the truth is already in front of everyone. It's time for you to speak!"

Henry spoke in a calm tone, "Ms. Flynn, please sit down."

Selena crossed her arms and laughed mockingly, asking lightly, "So, are you all going to go back on your word and protect these morally bankrupt people?"

Freddie said coldly, "Dennis plagiarized Lydia and was expelled from the research institute. Natalie and Alina are guilty by association, and their punishment will follow the Turner family's decision. Cohen not only knew but also covered up the plagiarism, and was stripped of his position as head of the research department. The new head will be elected from among the many mechanics in the research institute based on their skills."

This is the Shaw family's bottom line. Or rather, it is Freddie's bottom line.

Dennis has caused such a big trouble for the Shaw family, and even if Selena doesn't deal with him, Freddie won't let him go.

As for Cohen, a minister who has lost all credibility and value, it is natural that he has been abandoned.

Besides, with Diana in the Shaw family, who possesses the "Sacred Pearl," she is capable of becoming the new minister of the research department.

All in all, the Shaw family's loss is not too great.

Vivian gritted her teeth in hatred upon hearing Freddie's words.

But she also knew that Dennis and Cohen, after this incident, were doomed to never rise again and being used as scapegoats and blocking rumors was the best choice.

After all, this matter has caused such a big uproar. If there is no punishment, the many researchers present will definitely be disappointed in the Shaw family.

Upon hearing Freddie's words, Dennis and Cohen's last glimmer of hope was shattered, and their faces were pale.

Alina and Natalie couldn't control their emotions and burst into tears.

Selena chuckled lightly, her eyes full of coldness. "Mr. Shaw's vision may not be very good. Cohen is not the only one who committed the crime of covering up. The three high-level executives who gave questions to Dennis are still sitting there. Where is their punishment? And that group—"

She pointed out those young researchers in the research department, including Diana, who were looking at her with fear in their eyes, "These people have all bullied Lydia, and just now, you all promised that as long as Lydia is proven innocent, everyone who has bullied the Turner family will be expelled from the research institute!"

"Mr. Shaw, I am only twenty years old and have a good memory. I believe that not only me, but everyone here also remembers," Selena said coldly. "If nobody remembers, it doesn't matter. I can play the video again right now."

Facing the cold atmosphere, Selena smiled slightly, but her eyes were full of confrontation. "The plagiarism case has already been revealed. Now it's time for the research institute to fulfill its promise!"

Most of the management personnel in the research institute had their faces turn black as a group. Although they had known that Miss Turner was difficult to deal with, publicly slapping the entire research institute in the face was still too much.

Freddie's eyes were cold. "Miss Turner, with only one seemingly false text message, you want to convict three high-level executives of the research institute. You're being too delusional."

"As for Diana and others, it's just normal communication between young people. Your Turner family has been in the research institute for so many years and hasn't suffered a single hair. Clearly, it's her own unlikeable personality, so why blame others?"

A group of researchers were left dizzy and confused.

The brain that was only interested in scientific research found Selena's words reasonable for a while...

Chapter 939 Spitting Blood

For a moment, they couldn't find anything wrong with Freddie's decision, but he also couldn't say anything due to his indecisiveness.

Selena cast a cold glance at Vivian and said, "Miss Shaw, you are right. It's like how Osvaldo likes me and not you. You can only blame yourself for not being likable enough!"

Vivian was struck in the most painful place in her heart and her face turned blue immediately. She stood up and slammed the table, shouting, "Selena!"

Selena's tone was calm as she said, "Isn't that what you meant?"

Vivian was filled with hatred, but she couldn't come up with a rebuttal. After all, she was the one who had spoken those words just seconds ago.

Freddie said coldly, "Miss Turner, you should know when to stop. If you have too big of an appetite, you'll end up choking yourself!"

His words carried a clear threat.

Selena smiled coldly and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Shaw. I can swallow up the entire research institute, let alone the Shaw family."

Freddie's expression immediately turned cold, and the viciousness in his eyes was no longer concealed. The atmosphere in the conference room seemed to freeze in an instant.

The top executives of the research institute frowned as they watched the confrontation between the Turner family and the Shaw family.

Selena refused to back down, and Freddie couldn't allow her to achieve her goal. These two powerful families were about to have a showdown.

Although Selena was just a weak woman, Patrick was sitting next to her. Moreover, her boyfriend was Osvaldo!

Henry's expression darkened. The Turner family and the Poole family were mortal enemies. Once the Shaw family retreated, the Turner family would deal with the Shaw family first, and then the Poole family would be next.

Regardless of the relationship between the Poole family and the Shaw family, the two families must be united in their stance against the Turner family. This was the order given to him by the Shaw family patriarch!

As for the strange incident where they had agreed to Selena's proposal for collective arbitration last time, he had already figured out that it was the work of the Poole family's young master.

Dexter was furious about it. If he hadn't agreed to Selena's proposal at the time, things wouldn't have come to this point today.

Henry looked at Christ with displeasure in his eyes.

Callum caused trouble for Dexter's granddaughter in the past, causing the Poole family to lose a precious gem. He not only abandoned his family name and betrayed the family but also hated the patriarch and vowed to never associate with the Poole family again. Now, his daughter is causing trouble for the Poole family's great-grandson. If another Milana were to appear, Dexter would be driven crazy!

Furthermore, unlike Katie, who is just a granddaughter, Christ is the designated heir of the Poole family. If Selena ruins him, the Poole family will decline. Henry shook his head in dismay at the thought. It seemed like the Poole family owed the Turner family a debt.

Seeing both sides at a stalemate, Henry suddenly spoke up, "Miss Turner, Mr. Shaw has a point. Based on just a text message, there is no way to convict the executives of the institute. If you have no other evidence, then you should follow Mr. Shaw's advice."

Everyone knew that Henry was from the Poole family and his position represented the family's stance. Although there were some within the institute who sided with the Turner family, more had already pledged their allegiance to the Poole and Shaw families. With the Poole family openly supporting the Shaw family, the matter was as good as settled.

After all, the Turner family might be able to confront the Shaw family alone, but with the Poole family's support, Selena would have to comply even if she didn't want to. Seeing this situation, Vivian sneered disdainfully and gave Selena a contemptuous look.

Just as Christ was about to speak, Freddie suddenly turned to him and said, "Mr. Poole, although you may have feelings for Miss Turner, you should remember that you are ultimately a Poole. The most important thing is..." Freddie's eyes suddenly took on a hint of sarcasm as he whispered, "Don't forget that Miss Turner is now married!"

Selena had already married Osvaldo, and few people knew about it. However, Freddie and Vivian were aware of it, and this was a major concern for Christ. Like Selena stabbing Vivian, Freddie had struck the most vulnerable spot in Christ's heart.

He was being reminded that Selena was now Osvaldo's wife. If he intervened, he would be siding with his love rival's wife and going against his own family.

Most importantly, based on the grudges between the two, Selena wouldn't take his affection.

Christ glared at Selena with a gloomy expression. "I don't need Mr. Shaw's concern for my affairs!"

Freddie sneered and withdrew his gaze. But the look in his eyes when he looked at Selena was icy with a hint of playfulness.

This woman had already married Osvaldo but still flirted with Christ. If she ever angered Osvaldo, she wouldn't need anyone else to take care of her; she would only be digging her own grave!

Selena's curly lashes drooped down, and her dark eyes turned cold as ice. A hand gently pressed on her shoulder.

Leia, who was standing by her side, didn't stop her. Only one person could approach her without being stopped by Leia.

Selena lifted her eyelids and turned her head, meeting Patrick's worried gaze. "Selena, let's go back first!"

For Patrick, there was probably nothing more important than Selena's safety at the moment. The Turner family's main lineage was now left with only him and Selena. If one of them were gone, the remaining

one would surely be very lonely and in pain. That's why Patrick had persisted in living, even when he was plagued by illness and pain. Now that he had Selena, he couldn't die!

Whether it was the research institute or the medical school, they had plenty of time to plan, but all of their plans hinged on Selena being okay. She was too abnormal today! Not only was her mood abnormal, but the occasional glimmer in her eyes was also not right.

Because of this, Patrick didn't even have the inclination to focus on the progress of the research institute's affairs. He just wanted to take Selena back immediately and have the doctors give her a thorough checkup.

Selena looked at Patrick's worried eyes and furrowed her brows, raising her hand to press on her forehead. She vaguely sensed that something was wrong with her, but she only attributed it to her fight with Osvaldo last night. That man had argued with her, ignored her, and left her alone, which was why she was so unhappy...

Thinking of this, Selena's brows furrowed deeper, and she said to Patrick, "I'm fine –"

Before Selena could finish her sentence, her face suddenly changed, and a sudden sharp pain hit her chest. She unexpectedly spat out a mouthful of blood, and her slender body fell backwards onto the ground.

The bright red blood splattered and stained Patrick's snow-white suit.

"Selena!" Patrick's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly reached out to support her.

"Madam!" Leia screamed.

The whole room was in shock.

At the same time, the closed doors of the conference room were suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Chapter 940 You Don't Want Me Anymore

As Selena suddenly coughed up blood and fell down, Vivian was first stunned, but then a smug smile appeared on her face. However, before the smile could last for a second, she suddenly heard Freddie's angry curse beside her, "Damn it!"

Vivian was stunned, not yet understanding why Freddie was angry, when suddenly a loud bang rang in her ears. The nerves of everyone in the conference room were shocked fiercely. A group of people turned their heads in unison, but their gaze froze as they met the intruder.

In the midst of the dead silence, a black figure broke in as if entering an uninhabited land. The exquisite face, so beautiful that it was hard to take one's eyes off it, was now emanating something frightening.

As Vivian looked at the man's cold and angry face, her smile suddenly froze. She suddenly realized that Selena was killed in the research institute, in front of so many people, during an argument with the Shaw family! The first person to be suspected of the murder was the Shaw family!

Thinking of this man's brutal and fierce temperament... Vivian suddenly shuddered and lost all color in her face.

Patrick had just caught Selena and had not had time to speak when, in the next second, the girl was suddenly taken away from his arms. Patrick's face turned cold as he looked up and saw the man who exuded an aura of death.

Oswaldo's slender body trembled slightly, holding Selena's face in panic, his hoarse voice seemed to contain a mouthful of hot blood, "Selena..."

Selena's consciousness was a bit hazy, but she became slightly sober. There was no other reason but the hands that held her were too strong, as if they wanted to forcibly merge her into their flesh and blood.

The two hearts were beating against each other as their bodies were pressed against each other without any gaps. Selena's bones were being squeezed painfully, and she was almost forced to open her eyes. Then she saw Oswaldo's face, which was pale as paper, but his lips were as red as blood.

Despite her exquisitely charming appearance, at this moment, there was no pleasant feeling to be found in her gaze.

His gaze seemed to lock her in, as if she was undergoing some kind of painful corrosion. A gentle tug would make her feel as if her soul was being torn apart.

Selena whispered softly, like a child who had been wronged, "You don't want me anymore..."

That's why she felt so uncomfortable and depressed.

Oswaldo knelt on one knee, his voice choked up and even trembling, "No..."

Selena's eyelashes drooped again, her gaze becoming unfocused as if she was about to fall asleep any second.

Oswaldo's face was as pale as a sheet, and it seemed as though countless languages and evil thoughts were screaming and surging in the depths of his eyes, but he managed to suppress them, saying, "It's all my fault..."

Selena's eyelashes trembled as she struggled to open her eyes.

"From now on, I won't make you angry again," Oswaldo said in a low voice, his voice gentle and sincere, as his crimson lips lightly kissed her hair. "Whatever you want, whatever you want to do, just tell me, and I'll give it to you..."

Upon hearing the man's low and humble plea, Selena's heart squeezed.

She opened her mouth to speak, but her eyelids seemed to weigh a thousand pounds, dragging her down into the darkness.

"Selena..." Oswaldo's cold lips kissed her bloodstained ones, his tone gentle but trembling with fear. "Don't sleep..."

Selena's red lips moved slightly, wanting to tell him not to be afraid.

But the power of darkness grew stronger, swallowing her consciousness. Selena managed to say only one thing before plunging into the darkness, "Wait for me... to wake up..."

In the next second, she fell into darkness, completely closing her eyes in the man's embrace.

At that moment, the large conference room was eerily quiet.

The air seemed to have absorbed enough blood to become thick and heavy like a sponge.

Everyone stared in astonishment at the man in black who was half kneeling on the ground, staring at the girl in his arms with lowered eyes, motionless.

The room was filled with fear, as if something terrible was about to awaken from the darkness at any moment.

Just as everyone's nerves were about to break down, and the atmosphere was about to become unbearable, footsteps suddenly sounded outside the door, running at a rapid pace. In the tense silence, the sound was especially clear.

"Master!" Leia rushed in, panting heavily, "Master has arrived!"

In just a moment, Osvaldo and Selena's figures had disappeared from the spot.

It wasn't until now that the group of people in the conference room finally snapped out of the suffocating atmosphere.

Many people only now realized that they had been holding their breath, and their chests were hurting.

The group of people who had never seen Osvaldo before and only heard rumors about him now fully understood why, among so many outstanding children of heaven like Christ, Leon, Patrick, Freddie... in the capital, Osvaldo was the most unique.

They also understood why, even though there were so many aristocratic families who wanted to kill Selena, no one had actually made a move so far.

That terrifying man...

The young people who had opposed Selena before in the research institute sat on the ground like ashes, their eyes full of deep fear and horror.

Diana lowered her head, her hands trembling as she clenched into fists, her eyes showing both gratitude and deep jealousy.

Why couldn't this perfect, affectionate man be hers?

If one day this man looked at her with the same eyes he looked at Selena...

Diana's heart, which had collapsed a little, became firm again.

As long as she became a more outstanding and excellent woman than Selena, she would be able to take him away from her!

If Selena were to die now, that would be even better!

Compared to Diana's shallow hope that Selena would die, the people of the major aristocratic families, including Vivian who wanted Selena dead as soon as possible, were all praying in their hearts that Selena would not have any trouble!

She deserved to die, but she absolutely could not die at this moment and in this place.

Otherwise, everyone's fate today would be the target of Osvaldo's hunting!

More importantly, if they were really responsible for this, it would be fine if they achieved their goal.

But Osvaldo wouldn't care about that. Once something happened to Selena, whether it was the mastermind or those present, no one would be able to escape!

Winnie's face turned pale as she tried to suppress her jealousy. She gritted her teeth and cursed, "Damn Selena! She could have died at any other time, but she had to do it now -"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was suddenly grabbed by a cold hand around her neck.

Winnie's throat hurt and she almost passed out.

She struggled to raise her head and met another pair of cold, bloodthirsty eyes...