

## Love Rats 941

### Chapter 941 Who do you think deserves to die?

“Who do you think deserves to die?”

Winnie was terrified, struggling and screaming for help from those around her. The Poole family was also shocked.

“Young Master!”

“Young Master, please let go! Don’t choke Miss Poole to death!”

They tried to persuade him in a panic, but dared not stop him physically.

Christ’s expression was equally terrifying, and his cold fingers tightened incessantly. “Who do you think deserves to die?”

Winnie was extremely frightened, tears streaming down her face as she apologized and struggled, “Brother... I’m sorry... I was wrong...”

Christ coldly threw her aside, exuding an aura of coldness as he turned and walked towards the door.

Dexter’s men who were sent to watch him looked at him and each other in confusion, but no one dared to follow him.

When Selena suddenly spat out blood just now, Christ had actually rushed over, but he was one step too slow and Osvaldo had snatched Selena away first.

Afterwards, Selena fainted.

No one knew what would happen later...

If the Turner family’s young lady really died just like that...

Thinking of Osvaldo’s eyes just now, everyone present shuddered.

...

Osvaldo carried Selena out of the research institute’s gate, and Joanna’s car happened to race to the door.

She had just opened the car door to pick up Selena when another black car suddenly arrived and swiftly parked beside her.

A young man dressed in black jumped out of the passenger seat. His face was handsome, but his expression was grim.

He walked straight towards Osvaldo and, before Joanna could intervene, held out his hands towards him and said, “Give her to me!”

Osvaldo’s icy gaze swept over him.

Even the fearless Black Crow felt a chill down his spine when he met the man’s eyes.

Black Crow narrowed his dangerous eyes.

Just as the two of them were about to start a fight, Patrick suddenly walked over and said coldly, "Mr. Black Crow is Selena's friend. Hand Selena over to him!"

When Joanna heard the name "Black Crow," a look of surprise flashed across her eyes. She stared at the young man on the opposite side for a few seconds and withdrew her hand that was about to pick up Selena. "He's better at this than me!"

Oswaldo's cunning gaze fell precisely on Black Crow's face for the first time.

He stared at the windbreaker on the man's body for a long time, smelling the slightly familiar scent...

The man Selena had personally gone to pick up at the Creephia airport last time, and she had even worn his clothes without any grudges.

A momentary surge of killing intent flashed in Oswaldo's eyes, but it was suppressed in an instant. He turned and walked towards Black Crow's car.

Black Crow's face darkened. It was not a good time to start a fight now. It would be a waste of time to fight.

Black Crow could only keep a straight face and let Selena be taken away by the man. When he looked up, he saw another patient standing next to him and said patiently, "She'll be fine." Patrick's cold expression relaxed slightly. He had suspected something before, but after getting confirmation from Black Crow, he finally let go of his worries. If something had really happened to Selena, Oswaldo would not have been able to remain calm. The most likely scenario was that the man had noticed the sleeping girl in his arms and that her vital signs were stable. So he could still maintain the basic composure and follow the doctor's arrangements.

Thinking of this, Patrick's tense expression relaxed a bit more. He was about to follow up when he suddenly heard Black Crow say, "Send someone back, no, go back yourself, to the Turner family and find something for me." Patrick paused and stared at Black Crow. "What thing?"

"A black bag with a white flower embroidered on it, with a floral fragrance..." Black Crow clearly wasn't a patient person and explained briefly, "Find it, then bring it to me."

After speaking, he turned and got into the car. Patrick immediately turned around and brought his people back to the Turner family. Selena's things were all in her room, but Selena rarely stayed at the Turner family. She had many things left in the villa that Oswaldo had bought for her. That thing was obviously very important. They had to split up and find it as quickly as possible.

As soon as the two groups met, they split apart again in an instant. Leia watched the car drive away and didn't even have time to climb on board. Tears welled up in her eyes as she turned to Joanna. "Master, will the young mistress be okay?"

Without anyone else around, Joanna took out a cigarette, lit it, and glanced at her apprentice. "She's fine." Leia was stunned, and tears instantly filled her eyes. "But the young mistress was coughing up blood..."

Who coughed up blood and was still okay? She had almost scared Leia to death just now. She had left early and hadn't seen the expression on Osvaldo's face when he first saw Selena faint. Now that she thought about it carefully, she said, "That's right, the young mistress should be fine, otherwise the young master wouldn't be so calm."

Joanna chuckled and watched as Osvaldo walked away with Selena. In her alluring eyes, there was a hint of concentration as she muttered to herself, "Who is this girl really?"

Her voice was low, and Leia didn't catch what she said. "What did you say, Master?" Leia asked.

Joanna took a drag from her cigarette, and her expression was a bit blurry as smoke surrounded her. She stared in the direction Selena or perhaps Black Crow had left and spoke lazily, "I'm asking if you know where your young mistress has met so many 'good friends'?"

With that person around, no one could harm Selena in the realm of poison.

The reason Selena vomited blood today was most likely that someone tried to harm her but was discovered beforehand and suffered a backlash.

For Selena, the sudden vomiting of blood today saved her life.

If it were someone else, they might have died silently.

Callum's daughter...

A glimmer of something flickered in Joanna's eyes. But Leia didn't have much time to think about it. When she heard Joanna's words, she thought for a moment and shook her head, "I don't know, but Madam is very powerful, and she knows many powerful people."

Leia didn't know who Selena had met. But she had seen AI with her own eyes today!

Apart from its owner, there might only be Selena left who could be maintained and guarded by AI intelligence.

But Leia didn't tell Joanna about this.

She knew what could be said and what couldn't be said while staying by Selena's side. There were many things that Selena knew that even Osvaldo didn't.

Joanna smiled and walked away in her high heels, grumbling as she went, "If I had known he was with the Turner family, I wouldn't have wasted my time coming here."

Leia watched Joanna's back and whispered, "Master..."

Joanna waved her hand dismissively and said, "Go away, I'll investigate it myself."

## **Chapter 942 The Culprit**

Selena opened her eyes in the sound of pattering rain, still dazed.

Suddenly, the room lit up as someone drew back the curtains, letting in a crack of rain-washed fresh air and light. Before Selena could fully appreciate the inviting chill, she was wrapped up in a blanket and held in someone's arms.

She blinked and turned her head, looking at the man whose hands tightly clasped around her body.

After a moment's pause, Selena smiled and said, "I'm okay."

Oswaldo gazed at her fixedly for a long time before lowering his head to kiss her hair and murmuring a low "Hmm." He seemed to have not spoken for a long time, his voice hoarse and raspy, and the faint blue shadow under his thin eyelids was clearly visible.

Selena closed her eyes and comfortingly rubbed his forehead.

The rain was still falling, and the sky was getting dark.

The cool air brushed against her face, and Selena's muddled mind finally woke up completely.

"I'm fine now," she whispered. "Why don't you take a nap?"

Oswaldo looked at her but remained silent, his gaze fixed on her with an almost trance-like intensity.

"I feel good now," Selena said, raising her hand to hold his face and smiling. "If you're tired, you won't look good, and I'll feel sorry for you."

In Selena's heart, this man was like a valuable porcelain statue, and she couldn't help but pity and cherish him if he had any flaws.

Oswaldo got up, walked over to the window, closed it, and then came back to the bed, about to lift Selena up and hug her.

But Selena was one step ahead, reaching out her hands from the blanket, wrapping them around Oswaldo's slender neck, and pushing the man forcefully into the covers where she had just woken up.

"It's your turn to sleep," she said firmly.

Oswaldo looked at the girl sitting on top of him, his eyes growing darker as he stared at her without moving. "Will you come back to me?" he asked.

Selena gazed at him tenderly and smiled slightly. "I will."

Oswaldo pressed her head and pulled her into his arms, kissing her softly and intimately for quite some time before finally letting go.

Selena went to the bathroom to freshen up, change clothes, and put on makeup before walking out of the room with grace and composure.

...

Downstairs.

Ever since Oswaldo carried Selena, who was unconscious for days, back home three days ago, the entire villa had fallen into an unprecedented low pressure.

Selena has been unconscious for three days, and Oswaldo hasn't left the house in three days either. Knowing the temperament of their young master, no one dared to disturb them without permission.

Although several doctors had said that Selena would wake up on her own when she had enough sleep, it had been too long. If this continued, Osvaldo would collapse after Selena woke up.

When the hall was gloomy, clear footsteps suddenly came from upstairs. The group of people subconsciously looked up, and their eyes widened when they saw a slender figure walking down in high heels. Immediately, the whole villa seemed to come alive in an instant.

Leia ran over in tears, "Madam!" The butler hurriedly arranged for someone to bring food for Selena, and the servants competed to pour water and move chairs for her. Selena smiled slightly and patted Leia's shoulder, "It's alright."

Then she sat down at the table and said to the butler, "Noah, prepare some food for the young master. I will bring it up to him later." The old butler looked at the rejuvenated girl with a mixture of heartache and helplessness. How could such a well-behaved and beautiful girl have so many malicious people trying to harm her every day?

"Madam, don't worry about anything else. Just focus on taking care of yourself first."

"I'm fine now, thank you Noah." Selena finished speaking and took out her phone, sending a short message to Black Crow Patrick Hattie Lady Lauren. Finally, she picked up the glass on the table and looked up at Leia, "How long have I slept?"

Leia stood in front of Selena, looking at her gentle expression and calm eyes as if she was not the one who had been poisoned. For some reason, her eyes were sour, "Madam, you have been asleep for three days."

Selena's eyes flashed with a hint of darkness, "Did you find out who did it?"

At this question, Leia's expression froze. Selena's cold gaze looked over. Leia lowered her head, and her voice was almost inaudible, "It's... Miss Hattie..." Joanna traced the source and found out that it was Hattie who did it.

This result shocked everyone. But... Selena probably had already guessed it. There was no surprise on her face, just a calm "Hmm."

Leia explained anxiously, "Madam, Miss Hattie definitely didn't mean to harm you. When you were unconscious, she came several times. If it weren't for the young master being too frightening, she wouldn't have left..."

Afraid that Osvaldo would not be able to control himself and make a move on the little girl, she sternly sent her back.

Selena smiled, placed the empty glass on the table, and lifted her head. "I know."

Due to the habit she had developed since childhood, she rarely touched anything outside. And there were only a few people who could get close to her without her guard, including Osvaldo, Patrick, and Leia who followed her around all day. The only breakthrough was Hattie.

Leia's explanation was immediately stuck in her throat. After carefully observing Selena's expression and confirming that Selena really didn't blame Hattie, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing that there was no rift between the two sisters, Leia put her heart down, and her eyes were full of killing intent. "The poison was brought in with Lady Nevaeh's relics, which was placed in your room. It is a very rare mixed poison that cannot be detected without detailed examination..."

Selena listened carefully as Leia recounted everything to her in great detail after she had been knocked unconscious. After Leia finished speaking, Selena had just finished her dinner. She put down her spoon, picked up a napkin, elegantly wiped her hands, stood up, and picked up a steaming bowl of soup next to her, walking upstairs.

Halfway through, Selena suddenly seemed to remember something and said to Leia, "Don't let Hattie know."

Leia watched Selena leave without moving. After a while, she turned her head to look at the butler beside her. "Butler, Lady was poisoned and almost died. She didn't feel pain or fear?"

Of all the young ladies she knew, even a minor injury like a broken nail would make them cry for half a day. Selena... she had only seen Selena cry once.

Leia remembered the night they left Creephia, the wind was so cold, the night was so dark, and Selena's desolate eyes haunted her dreams for several days... The oppressive and uncomfortable feeling was something that the little girl didn't want to experience a second time in her life.

The old butler's eyes were filled with deep love and pity, and he sighed.

### **Chapter 943 Crybaby**

Not everyone is born with the right to cry out in pain or fear.

No –

Perhaps Selena was once able to cry out too.

It was just forcibly taken away from her later.

The old butler, with his worldly eyes, showed a hint of pity and suddenly smiled kindly, "The young lady can say it."

Leia looked at him with a bewildered expression.

The butler patted the little girl's shoulder and looked up at Selena's room upstairs. "The young master will make her say it."

Even if it is not said now, it will definitely be said in the future.

How could heaven not let such a pretty and strong girl have anyone to care for her?

The man who cared for her the most in the world, guarded her every step of the way during her coma for three days and nights.

Selena suffered from the poisoning, but the one who suffered the most was Osvaldo.

Every bit of pain she endured was multiplied and rebounded onto that man.

Next...

Leia followed the butler's gaze and remembered Osvaldo's breath during Selena's three-day coma, making her shiver.

...

At the same moment Selena woke up from her coma, Vivian walked into a cafe.

It rarely rained in the winter capital.

Especially for this kind of drizzle that seemed to be in spring or autumn, it was unprecedented.

Even the wind seemed less cold.

But this rare good weather was not enough to improve Vivian's mood.

Ever since Selena inexplicably fell into a coma, the entire Shaw family had been in chaos.

They did hope Selena would die.

But the premise was that the Shaw family was not the one being scapegoated!

Although her mood was not good, Vivian still chose to go after receiving that text message.

It was because the content of the message was too tempting for her to refuse.

The cafe was empty, and as soon as Vivian walked in, a waiter walked up to her. "Miss Shaw, please come this way."

Vivian snorted and raised her hand to tidy up her coat and hair before following the waiter in high heels into a private room.

There was someone sitting inside.

As soon as Vivian saw the figure sitting by the window, seemingly listening to the rain, her face showed a trace of surprise, followed by an expression of disgust. "It's you?"

The woman turned her head and showed a graceful and intellectual smile. "Miss Shaw, please sit."

Vivian narrowed her eyes. "You sent the text message to me?"

The woman nodded. "Yes, I did."

Vivian sneered and looked down upon the woman's face, then turned and walked away.

The woman elegantly stirred her coffee, with alluring red lips. "Miss Shaw, don't you want to be the Anderson family's lady?"

Vivian's hand on the door suddenly stopped.

The woman continued, "Miss Shaw, are you really willing to give up the man you have loved for over ten years and hand him over to someone else?"

Vivian's fingers tightened, but she eventually walked back and rudely threw her bag on the table, sat down in front of the woman, and stared at her face, warning coldly, "You better make sure that what you say next will satisfy me, otherwise, you will regret it!"

The woman wasn't angry and smiled, "I dare to send that message because I am confident that I can help Miss Shaw get what she wants."

Vivian sneered arrogantly, "How are you going to help me? Are you going to be a despised third party like you?"

"Miss Shaw cannot be like me," the woman's delicate fingers pushed a strand of curly hair behind her ear, "You are the young lady of the Shaw family, and naturally cannot have any relationship with a third party. As for me... I can only blame myself for having bad luck, coming from a small family, and living a pitiful life."

Vivian saw that the woman was still sensible, sneered and raised her chin, "So, how are you going to help me become the lady of the Anderson family?"

The woman smiled and didn't beat around the bush. She took out a small porcelain bottle from the bag next to her and pushed it slowly toward Vivian. "Give this to the young master of the Anderson family and make sure that he eats it. Then, guard him and ensure that when he opens his eyes, the first person he sees is you. Then, for the rest of his life, he will only love you and be devoted to you."

Vivian stared at the black, ordinary-looking porcelain bottle and suddenly shuddered. She asked in a daze, "What is this...?"

Vivian did want Osvaldo. But she wasn't completely stupid. If this woman used her to harm Osvaldo, it would bring disaster to the Shaw family.

"It's a kind of medicine," the woman's tone was light, but her eyes couldn't say whether she was calm or not, "Miss Shaw, as for whether I will use you to harm the young master of the Anderson family... you can rest assured."

"Even if my skills are superb, in the end, I am just a weak woman who cannot afford to offend the Anderson family. Besides, if Miss Shaw fails to achieve her goal, she can come to me."

Vivian's face showed hesitation. These reasons left no room for rebuttal. Her gaze fell on the black porcelain bottle again. It was clearly a worthless item, yet it inexplicably radiated a fatal attraction that kept Vivian's attention fixed on it.

Vivian's heart suddenly accelerated, "Will it really work?"

Using medicine to make a man change his mind... no matter how one thinks about it, it seems absurd.

The woman's eyes suddenly became strange. She looked at Vivian and spoke softly, "Why wouldn't it work?"

She stared at Vivian with a slightly fascinated gaze and smiled faintly, as if immersed in some memory. Her eyes were distant, conveying an inexplicable feeling, "In this world, there is no lover that cannot be taken away!"



“No matter if it is beauty, power, wealth, or other means... there is always a way.”

“We just want to get the man we like, what’s wrong with that?”

“As long as you can firmly grasp the man you like, and as long as he is willing to love you, pamper you, marry you, and be with you for the rest of your life... what do some rumors matter?”

“As long as that man belongs to you, everything is worth it...”

Vivian’s heart beat faster and faster, and even her palms sweated.

She stared at the woman across from her.

The woman smiled at her and her eyes were unexpectedly gentle.

A chill ran down Vivian’s spine, and she asked in a hoarse voice, “What do you want?”

“I don’t want anything,” the woman looked into Vivian’s eyes and curled her lips, “just make sure you steal that man away and let Nevaeh’s daughter lose her beloved, suffer greatly, and wish for death... that’s enough.”

Vivian suddenly shuddered, “Do you have a grudge with Selena?”

The woman laughed...

#### **Chapter 944 Do you Miss Me?**

The woman laughed, “I have no grievances with Lady Selena.”

She turned her head to look at the rain outside the floor-to-ceiling window. In the dim light, her expression was a bit vague and uncertain. “It’s just that she shouldn’t have appeared in this world, that’s all.”

The coffee shop was warm, but Vivian suddenly felt a coldness in her heart.

She stared at the woman’s gentle and charming profile.

The woman opposite her was the most successful third party in Creephia!

She made the second young master of the Riddle family kill his wife and abandon his daughter for her. Although the Riddle family’s public statement was that the second young mistress of the Riddle family suddenly fell seriously ill and died, who couldn’t see through the inside story within the prestigious family?

What’s even more frightening is that after doing such a despicable thing, she could still openly bring her two children to become the new mistress of the Riddle family, enjoying a happy family life with her husband’s favor, two children, and even the old members of the Riddle family who secretly praised her and showed signs of favoritism.

If it weren’t for Selena’s sudden intervention, the true young mistress of the Riddle family would have died in a juvenile detention center long ago.

Besides the unsavory rumors, she had everything a woman could dream of: a happy family, power, and wealth.

How could such terrifying means not make people wary?

Vivian suddenly put away all her disdain and stared at the medicine bottle on the table as if under a spell.

Could this woman really have some special means to obtain all this today?

Manny looked gentle and charming, watching her delicate fingers and smiling softly, "Miss Shaw, a woman's happiness depends on her own efforts."

"In this world, no matter how good other men are, there is only one that you truly love in your heart."

"Once you miss it... you will never have it again."

Vivian stared at the bottle of medicine blankly, her fingers trembling as she gripped it in her palm.

Manny smiled, "I wish Miss Shaw... all the best in getting what she wants!"

Vivian's heart was trembling, feeling like she was holding a furnace in her palm. She grabbed the bottle and stood up, shouting at the woman, either out of nervousness or fear, "If you dare to deceive me, I will never let you go!"

After speaking, she forgot to take her bag and rushed out in a hurry.

After Vivian left, Manny elegantly finished her coffee, then stood up and walked slowly out of the door.

She held a vintage red silk flower umbrella, standing outside the coffee shop, looking up towards the direction of the Turner family.

The sound of raindrops hitting the umbrella echoed on the quiet street.

Manny stared at the Turner family mansion for a long time, suddenly moving her umbrella away, allowing the rainwater to fall on her hair and clothes.

She looked up at the gray sky, smiled slightly, then closed her eyes with a hint of nostalgia, "It's been too many years since I've seen rain like this..."

Capital has little rain, especially this kind of misty rain that seems to make people feel like they're in the south of the River. In her memory, it only appeared when that person was still around.

The woman reached out and caught a few raindrops.

She looked down at the water droplets in her hand and smiled gorgeously, "Your daughter almost died, are you feeling sorry for her?"

The woman's smile grew stronger, "Next, she will experience even more painful, sad, and desperate things... If you knew, you would feel sorry for her even more."

She closed her eyes, seeming to think of something happy, with a slightly sickly smile on her face, "Thinking about it, it's a very wonderful thing!"

...

At the same time, Selena gently pushed open the bedroom door.

She carried a tray and silently walked to the bed, staring at the man who was sleeping peacefully on the bed, and suddenly froze.

She seemed to have never seen Osvaldo close his eyes before.

On that exquisite and handsome face, there was no expression, no embellishment from those deep and mysterious eyes. The man had shed his unique, elusive and cold charm, leaving only the purest background.

He lay there, every inch of his body seemingly containing all the concepts and words that humanity has ever had about "beauty" throughout history. Because he was too perfect, it was impossible to describe where his attractiveness lies.

He is like the most beautiful cognition of humanity.

Selena's heart suddenly went out of balance, beating wildly like a startled deer, as if it was going to jump out of her chest. She was stuck, as if she had been possessed by something, her gaze fixed firmly on that face, without moving for a long time.

Until those eyes suddenly opened, meeting her gaze directly. He still had no expression on his face, but he stared at her with those black and white clear eyes without blinking, which was eerie and unsettling.

Selena suddenly startled, like being caught red-handed doing something bad, and her snow-white face turned red. She tried to explain, "I... I came... to bring you food..."

A smile suddenly appeared on Osvaldo's expressionless face. Without warning, he stood up and grabbed Selena's hand, pulling her into his embrace. His other hand, in the midst of Selena's exclamation, accurately took the tray from her hand and placed it on the bedside table.

Selena plunged into the man's arms unexpectedly, and as soon as she recovered, she met the exquisite face of the man at close range. Osvaldo's slender fingers caressed her rose-colored cheeks, "Selena missed me?"

Selena heard her own rapid heartbeat and blushed even more, "I didn't mean to disturb you while you were sleeping..."

Osvaldo looked at her lovingly and obsessively, his lips curled, "I know, Selena promised to come back and sleep with me."

Even the corners of Selena's eyes became pink and watery, her gaze shyly wandering, afraid to look directly at the man's burning eyes. "You should eat first, and then I will sleep with you..."

Osvaldo listened to her slightly trembling voice, looked at her beautiful cheeks, and felt that the little girl was extremely cute. "Does Selena have anything to say to me?"

Selena's heartbeat became faster and faster. She looked at the man's face, originally wanting to apologize, but suddenly remembered that the man forbade her from saying sorry. Selena grabbed his

sleeve with both hands, blushing, and looked at him firmly, her eyes full of determination, "Osvaldo, I was wrong..."

Osvaldo looked at her in confusion, seeming not to understand why she wanted to admit her mistake. Selena's voice was both guilty and firm, "I had a nightmare, and then I mistook it for reality and wrongly accused you..."

And this man, being accused by her like this, didn't even ask anything and directly took the blame. Osvaldo seemed to think of something, his eyes suddenly becoming dark, but his smile remained as gentle as ever, "Can Selena tell me what you dreamt about?"

### **Chapter 945 Why Do You Like Me?**

Selena blinked and carefully recalled the dream. Then she lowered her delicate eyelashes and said, "I dreamt that you were very cold to me. No matter what I said to you, you ignored me and walked towards another woman..."

Osvaldo's eyes turned as cold as death in an instant.

Black Crow had said that the poison Selena had planted harmed more than just her body. It also viciously tormented her nerves, repeatedly presenting to her the thing she feared and cared about the most in her mental world, making her restless, depressed, afraid, and anxious.

Selena had that dream and couldn't distinguish between reality and dream. That's why she suddenly said they had a fight and accused him of not wanting her before she fainted and spit out blood.

When she lay in Osvaldo's arms, covered in blood, and said those words, it was as if someone was taking a knife and torturing his heart.

And when she closed her eyes completely, it almost took his life.

Looking at her slightly pale face, Osvaldo felt both happy and heartbroken. His little girl's most important person and the thing she feared most was that he would not want her and betray her.

A girl who had never been in love was so cautious and careful about her feelings. It could only be...

Osvaldo thought of the unknown death Selena had experienced before, and the dark aura that swirled in her eyes emerged.

But his eyes were gentle.

He looked at his girl with love and made a gentle promise, "I will never stop liking you."

Selena raised her eyes and stared at him blankly.

Osvaldo lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently. "And I will never not want you."

Selena opened her eyes slightly wider.

Osvaldo's translucent fingertips gently wiped away the traces in her eyes. He leaned in and whispered in her ear, "I will let you know in the future how much I like you."

Seemingly stimulated by his tone, Selena stared at him for a long time before tremblingly asking the question she had never asked before, "Why... do you like me?"

...

The Turner family.

Black Crow took the communicator from the drawer, put it in his pocket, and walked out of the laboratory with a black umbrella.

"Mr. Black Crow..." The assistant looked at him in astonishment. "Are you going out? I'll have someone prepare a car for you right away."

It was no wonder the assistant was shocked. Since he came to the Turner family, except for three days ago when he suddenly received a call from the young master and went to save the young miss, he had not stepped out of the laboratory.

Selena's poison had already been cured, and she had just sent a message to Patrick that she had woken up. So it was obvious that Black Crow wasn't going to see Selena.

So why did he suddenly leave the laboratory in an unusual manner?

The expression on Black Crow's face was a bit sour, with a hint of reluctance. However, he did not stop walking and said in a cold voice, "No need!"

His assistant was worried because of the recent situation in Capital. Although the Turner family had an impressive virus expert, the news had not been widely spread. But three days ago, Selena suddenly got poisoned, and Black Crow had shown up in public. If someone was tracking him...

Almost everyone believed that those who engaged in medical research were weak scholars.

The assistant felt that it was not safe and called Patrick to inform him that Black Crow was about to leave.

Therefore, when Black Crow reached the downstairs, he saw Patrick waiting there.

"Mr. Black Crow, are you going to see Selena?"

Due to Selena, Black Crow had more patience with Patrick than others. "No."

After speaking, he went straight out. Patrick watched his back, frowned, and suddenly saw that Black Crow seemed to remember something, so he stopped and turned back.

He stared at Patrick, frowning tightly. His expression was as if someone owed him a million.

"So..." he said, but suddenly fell silent.

Patrick looked at him, and his clear voice was gentle. "Mr. Black Crow, you are Selena's friend. There is no need to be restrained in the Turner family. You can speak your mind."

Black Crow seemed extremely unhappy but still said with a sour face, "I want to pick up someone. He will be staying in the Turner family for a while. Please prepare a room for him."

There seemed to be something in Patrick's eyes, but he agreed anyway.

Black Crow continued, "Not allowed to be too close to me or too far from me, not across from me or behind me, definitely not upstairs from me, downstairs location is best ..."

Patrick listened to all the requirements and finally nodded his head, "No problem."

When Black Crow turned around to leave again, he suddenly threw out a sentence, almost making people think it was an illusion, echoing in the sound of rain.

"The things in his room should be arranged according to my specifications, but remember, everything should be white."

Patrick stared at the direction where Black Crow left for a long time, and suddenly a deep thought appeared in his eyes...

At the same time, inside the Riddle's Building.

Hattie was changing her shoes, getting ready to go see Selena. But just as she pushed open the door, she was stopped by Leon who suddenly came over and said, "You can't go see her now."

Hattie looked up at Leon with a serious expression, hugging her arms, and said unhappily, "Brother, Selena woke up, how can I not go see her?"

Leon looked at Hattie's innocent face with a cold gaze. He had just received the news that Selena was poisoned and it was somehow related to Hattie. If this child found out that she almost killed Selena, no one knew what she would become. She already had a mental illness...

If Selena really died because of this, Hattie would be destroyed as well. All the Riddle family's daughters...

A touch of anger flashed in Leon's eyes. He squatted down and touched Hattie's head, "Listen to me. She just woke up and needs to rest. When she gets better, I will accompany you to see her."

Selena was poisoned, and Osvaldo would definitely investigate. At this time, it was very dangerous for him to see Hattie.

But Leon knew that he couldn't stop Hattie for too long, so he had to accompany her personally. Hattie looked at Leon's eyes, seeming to have guessed something, and frowned, "Brother, are you hiding something from me?"

Leon smiled, "It's adult stuff, what does a child like you know? I have a lot of things you don't know about."

Although Leon's expression was relaxed, Hattie still keenly sensed something was wrong. She stared at Leon for a long time and finally agreed to his suggestion.

"I can skip going today, but brother, I must go tomorrow!"

Leon agreed and touched her hair, "Okay, I will accompany you tomorrow."

**Chapter 946 Why Do You Like Me?**

“Why... do you like me?” As the words fell, the room suddenly fell silent. Only the sound of raindrops outside the window remained.

Oswaldo gazed deeply at Selena and smiled with a voice that could almost melt one’s eardrums. “Maybe it’s because of... instinct?”

It wasn’t love at first sight in the truest sense, nor was it the gradual development of affection over time. It was that he saw her and knew she was the person he liked.

This answer was so unexpected that Selena was completely stunned after hearing it. There were countless reasons she could use to refute it, but the man’s gaze and expression were too impeccable. Anyone who saw him would not doubt that he was lying.

His powerful aura and gentle gaze seemed to be telling the world how pure and beautiful his liking for her was.

Selena was deeply moved. After a moment, a shy and joyful smile appeared on her beautiful face. She hugged the man back with both hands and buried her rosy cheeks in his chest.

...

At the same time, a tall and handsome man in a white windbreaker walked out of the airport terminal. He appeared to be in his late twenties, with gentle features and an indescribable aura.

He held a white suitcase in one hand and looked at the waiting Black Crow outside the door, his lips slightly curving upwards. “Long time no see, Blackie.”

Black Crow’s face suddenly turned dark. “I warn you, don’t call me that name!”

The man smiled and asked, “After so long, don’t you miss your big brother?”

Black Crow simply turned around and walked away. He really hated that self-righteous guy on the other side!

The man laughed and followed after him. “Where is she?”

“She’s sleeping with her man,” Black Crow replied bluntly.

The man was taken aback. “What?”

...

After making sure that Oswaldo had fallen asleep, Selena quietly walked out of the room.

She changed into a black windbreaker, hands comfortably in her pockets, her slender back straight like a poplar tree as she walked down the stairs. She said to Leia, “Let’s go back to the Turner family.”

Leia hesitated and glanced at the closed rooms upstairs. “But Madam, you haven’t fully recovered...”

Selena smiled slightly. “I feel good now.”

Leia instantly knew there was no arguing with her mistress.

Although Selena appeared gentle and easy-going, few people could change her mind once she had made a decision.

Leia turned and went to the car.

The sick mistress was going out, and the butler was extremely worried, but he couldn't stop her. He gave a lot of instructions and sent bodyguards to follow her secretly before finally letting go of his worries.

Selena stood on the porch, gazing at the misty rain for a while. Just before she stepped onto the car, she suddenly turned around and said, "Noah, if the young master wakes up, call me." The old butler was taken aback, then smiled and replied, "Okay."

Selena got in the car, and Leia drove her back to the Turner's.

Half an hour later, their car met Black Crow's car at the entrance of the Turner family.

Leia agilely jumped out of the car, opened the umbrella, and opened the car door. Selena strolled out and immediately saw two figures standing in the rain a few steps away, one black and one white.

Selena's face softened a little, hands in her pockets as she walked over.

Leia followed behind, squinting to examine the two men with vastly different styles standing together. They looked exceptionally harmonious, which made her expression awkward.

Black Crow was someone she had met before, Selena's friend.

Three days ago, Selena's poisoning incident had shown everyone just how terrifyingly beautiful this young man was, even more so than a woman. Even her master spoke vaguely about him.

The man next to him gave her a feeling that was even more unfathomable than his black clothes.

Leia stared at the man who was smiling gently at Selena and raised her guard secretly. Selena walked up to them and raised her dark eyes.

The man took a step forward and affectionately touched Selena's hair, and the warmth that flowed between his eyes became much more real. "Selena, I'm Julian Foster," he said.

Selena smiled slightly at him.

Upon receiving news of Selena's return, Patrick walked out to greet her and saw Selena accompanied by Black Crow and a handsome man that caught his eye.

As Patrick approached and took Selena's hand, leading her back to the hall, he suggested that she should rest for a few more days.

Selena took a sip of water from the glass the butler handed her and couldn't resist complaining, "This is definitely the longest sleep I've ever had." After three days of sleeping, it was undeniable that she had rested well.

Patrick listened to Selena's playful response and smirked slightly. But before he could continue, Selena quickly changed the subject, her tone sounding a bit ominous when she asked about the situation with the research institute.



She had finally managed to gain control of the Turner family, only to have it all ruined when she was poisoned and rendered unconscious.

Knowing that it was impossible to find another opportunity like that again, Selena asked about the selection of the new department head.

Patrick informed her that the Shaw family and Poole family left after she passed out, and the research institute had recently released a new statement indicating that the head of the science department had been replaced, with the new department head to be selected within the next month.

It was evident that while the Turner family had missed their chance to pursue the case, the other party had taken advantage of the opportunity and made all the necessary arrangements.

Although Selena was disappointed, she was not discouraged, as she knew she would have plenty of opportunities once she entered the research institute.

She continued to inquire about how the new department head would be selected, and Patrick revealed that there was no concrete news yet, but the Shaw family was clearly supporting Diana's appointment. In order to polish her image, they were secretly contacting Union University.

Selena's hand holding the teacup paused as she asked in surprise, "The military's... school?"

Patrick nodded and explained that Union University was the top military academy in H country, and every qualified graduate would directly enter the sixth district, becoming the future stars of H country.

"The Shaw family clearly wants to use those outstanding students to support Diana's succession as head of the science department," Patrick added, sounding a bit disappointed.

The biggest weakness of the Turner family was their rare bloodline, and although they had Lydia in the research institute, there was no one to rely on in Union University.

### **Chapter 947 Good for you!**

When Patrick was thinking about it, he didn't notice Selena's eyes light up when he mentioned "Union University".

That look was like a vegetarian wolf who saw a group of white lambs.

Black Crow sitting across from them twitched his eyelids uncontrollably, silently mourning for the military academy students who hadn't appeared yet.

Julian smiled as he watched.

The child had been too well-behaved for too long, it was time for him to be active.

After all, being in a good mood is good for his health.

When Patrick finished speaking, Selena slowly put down the glass in her hand and turned to Leia, "Call Hattie, and go personally to pick her up from the Riddle family."

Leia was startled, "But... Madam..."

Selena shook her head, "Go."

Patrick frowned, "Selena..."

He wasn't suspecting that Hattie would really harm Selena. It's just that Selena had almost lost her life because of Hattie, and even though he knew the little girl was innocent, he couldn't accept it without resentment for a while.

Selena's lips curved, "Although Hattie is young, she is naturally intelligent. If she doesn't see me today, she'll definitely guess something."

And the other party's purpose is obviously to viciously destroy all the Riddle family's daughters.

If she really distances herself from Hattie, she'll fall into the other party's trap.

And...

Selena furrowed her brows slightly, a hint of hesitation in her eyes.

Patrick saw that Selena had made up her mind and didn't try to persuade her anymore, just looked at her expression and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Selena sighed softly, "It's nothing. I'll call Leon tonight."

She could hide it from Hattie.

But there's no guarantee that one day Hattie won't find out from the person who poisoned her.

And when that happens...

Selena lowered her curled eyelashes.

Julian looked at Black Crow with a puzzled expression.

Black Crow slumped his face and explained, "That little girl is a lot like her and has a serious mental illness."

If Hattie finds out that she almost hurt Selena, she might immediately take a knife and go to die with the other party.

Julian instantly understood and smiled at Selena, "It's not your style to worry about things that haven't happened yet."

Selena came back to her senses, smiled and introduced Julian to Patrick, "This is my friend, Julian, he's a doctor."

Patrick nodded gently and didn't ask any further questions.

When Selena was discussing the matter of the research institute with the Turner family, Christ received news that Selena had woken up. For the past few days, he had been having someone guard outside the villa, so he knew as soon as Selena left the house. Christ got up from the sofa and walked towards the door. The guard outside the door tried to stop him, "Mr. Poole, the old master has ordered that you cannot go out recently..."

Christ looked at him coldly and asked, "Cannot what?"

Compared to the low atmosphere in the Turner family mansion, the Poole family was like a battlefield these days.

Dexter was furious with Christ for repeatedly opposing the Poole family with Selena, but Christ stubbornly refused to take action against the Turner family, which made Dexter even more furious. For the past few days, the Poole family's servants were afraid to make too much noise when they walked.

As Christ's gaze fell on the guard blocking his way, the guard's scalp went numb and he stuttered, "You cannot... cannot go out..."

Christ laughed out of anger. He grabbed his tie and walked quickly towards where Dexter lived.

Seeing the young master heading towards Dexter with such a fierce momentum, the Poole family's servants were so scared that they dared not to stop him.

Christ burst into Dexter's room unceremoniously and looked at Dexter, who was sitting on the sofa making tea. He sneered, "Grandpa, you are old and should enjoy your life. If you worry too much, you might not live long."

This outrageous remark made everyone present shudder. Winnie, who had come to stop him, panicked and rushed over, "Grandpa, don't listen to my brother's nonsense, he didn't mean it..."

Christ pushed Winnie away without hesitation, completely ignoring that she was his own sister.

In the face of Dexter's anger, he remained calm and walked towards him with a cold and menacing look on his handsome face. "Grandpa, the Poole family can completely seize their own territory. Why do we have to snatch other people's things? Are the things we snatch really that good? Have you never dreamed that the Turner family's old master would come looking for you all these years? Can't you hear how many people inside and outside the capital are cursing the Poole family?"

"Have you ever thought about your aunt leaving you? She has suffered for so many years, and her whole life has been ruined by you!"

"You sacrificed the reputation of the Poole family, sacrificed your favorite granddaughter, and sacrificed your old face... What did you get in the end?"

Christ's gloomy questioning made Dexter almost faint with anger.

Dexter stared at his own heir, whom he had raised, with an old and slightly twisted face. He probably never thought that his grandson from the Turner family would come to question him before the people from the Poole family.

Dexter was so angry that he could hardly speak, "Christ, you..."

Perhaps Christ had suppressed himself for too long, or perhaps he was too confident and did not care about tearing off the skin. He stared at Dexter with a sullen look and coldly smiled, "Grandpa I am here to officially inform you of one thing. I have set my sights on Miss Turner. Whether you accept it or not, remember, don't lay a hand on her."

"She is not Lady Nevaeh, unable to fight back."

“And I am not your aunt, who can only endure and submit.”

“If you lay a hand on her, I cannot guarantee that someday, your grandson will turn around and directly attack the Poole family that you value the most.”

After saying these words, Christ turned around and left, leaving behind people who were shocked by his words and unable to recover for a long time.

Winnie saw Christ leave without any nostalgia and was so angry that she trembled all over. Just for Selena, Christ treated the Poole family like this!

Winnie let out a scream, afraid that Dexter would vent his anger on her after he came to his senses, and hurriedly got up and left.

Dexter stared at the direction that Christ had left, recalling the time when he sentenced Katie, the family member, for Callum, and laughed out of anger.

“Good! Good! Very good!”

### **Chapter 948 I Belong to No One!**

Everyone was defying him for the Turner family!

Dexter stared at Christ’s departing figure in anger, his expression full of hostility. “Don’t stop him, let him go!”

...

After leaving the Poole family, Christ drove to the gate of the Turner family. He leaned against the driver’s seat, staring at the gate of the Turner family, slowly lighting a cigarette. The rain outside the car window had not stopped.

When the sky was completely dark, Selena walked out of the Turner family gate with Leia’s company. Christ’s scorching gaze swept over the beautiful face of the girl, and a hint of relaxation flashed through his eyes. He dropped the cigarette butt in his hand, opened the car door and got out.

Just as Selena heard the sound and turned her head to look, her eyes dimmed when she saw the man standing under the streetlamp. Leia frowned and defensively stood in front of Selena.

Selena patted Leia’s shoulder and walked out from behind the girl, looking at Christ with no particular emotion in her tone. “Mr. Poole, why have you come to visit the Turner family so late?”

Christ’s deep gaze was firmly locked onto Selena’s face. If he hadn’t seen her spit blood with his own eyes three days ago, it would be hard to believe that she had really been poisoned just by looking at her appearance now. At this moment, Christ suddenly realized that whenever and wherever he saw this girl, she was always calm and elegant. It seemed as if there was nothing in this world that could make her lose her composure.

Christ felt a sense of indescribable discomfort in his heart, staring at her and saying in a low voice, “I came to see you.”

Selena nodded, acknowledging his kindness, "Thank you, but it's late now, the host of the Turner family has already gone to rest, and Mr. Poole should also go back."

Selena turned to leave after speaking, but Christ suddenly called out her name, "Selena."

Selena tilted her head slightly, her eyes looking at him with a polite detachment.

Christ leaned against the car door, his expression concealed by the darkness. His pitch-black eyes were fixed on her, "If I take everything that the Poole family has taken from the Turner family and give it all back to you, can you—"

Before he could finish, Selena suddenly interrupted him, "No."

Christ's eyes suddenly darkened.

Selena felt the two gazes fall on her face, unable to restrain the burning and gloomy emotions, and she moved her eyes slightly away.

If before, she had always thought that Christ was approaching her to compete with Osvaldo.

But now, since she understood Osvaldo's intentions towards her, Selena no longer thought so.

If he really only wanted to compete with Osvaldo, Christ should have relentlessly targeted the Turner family to cause trouble for her, opposed Osvaldo, and not repeatedly help her.

The way this man looked at her was somewhat similar to how Osvaldo looked at her, the only difference being that Osvaldo was looking at her, while Christ was looking at the little girl who had once had a connection with him, and who he had mistreated.

Selena is willing to bear the grudges left by Selena, but it does not mean that she is willing to bear the emotional issues left by Selena.

Christ's kindness can indeed save her a lot of trouble, but it will also bring her more trouble.

"Whether the Poole family is still there or not, I will take back what belongs to the Turner family," Selena said coldly. "The only difference is whether you will become my opponent."

"If Mr. Poole is willing to go easy on us, the Turner family will be grateful. If he decides to go against me, I will not be afraid."

In other words, whatever choice he makes, it doesn't matter to her.

When Selena spoke resolutely and unequivocally, Christ's handsome face turned a strange shade of pale. He gritted his teeth and said, "You should have been mine!"

If he had not mistaken her identity, and if he had not been so eager, she would have been his long ago!

What about Osvaldo?

Selena turned her head and stared at him with her dark eyes, her gaze cold. "I belong to no one but myself!"

People should respect themselves, and others should respect them too.

Even if she falls in love with Osvaldo in the future and becomes his true wife, she will only belong to herself.

She will never become like Leah, who sees herself as a man's accessory and has to rely on beauty and tactics to survive by relying on men!

Moreover, the person Christ was talking about was not her.

Christ was sneered at by Selena's cold eyes.

That was because she didn't know that she had already been regarded as an object by that man.

How could a woman so proud and a man so paranoid and dark not find any loopholes?

Christ stared deeply at her. "I won't give up!"

Selena took back her gaze and walked towards the car with a cold expression.

Until they left the Turner family for a long time, Selena did not speak.

Leia observed Selena's expression cautiously through the rearview mirror and said, "Madam, with the young master here, you don't have to worry about that guy surnamed Gu..."

Selena opened her eyes and sighed softly, "It has nothing to do with him, I'm just thinking."

Selena had been to the capital when she was a child.

If it wasn't for the fact that Carnelian was related to Christ, Selena would never have discovered this fact.

Because Selena had a completely blank memory of that time.

She couldn't remember why she came to the capital back then, and she had forgotten all the people she had met after she arrived.

The only vague memory Selena had was that she had met Christ in the capital back then.

Unexpectedly, after many years, Christ became the only witness who reminded her that the memory existed.

And it was only after coming to the capital that Lady Nevaeh suddenly fell ill and died...

Selena's eyes became cold, and she slowly lowered her eyelashes.

Leia caught a glimpse of Selena's expression and dared not speak. The car drove smoothly back to the villa.

Selena returned to the villa and looked at the closed door upstairs.

When she left, she instructed Osvaldo to call her if he woke up, but she had not received any news. And the quiet atmosphere throughout the villa at the moment indicated that Osvaldo was clearly still asleep.

How long had the man stayed up to watch over her?

While Selena was staring blankly at the bedroom door, the butler had someone bring dinner to the table and asked cheerfully, "Do you want to wake up the young master?"

Selena smiled slightly, handed her coat to Leia, and walked upstairs.

She gently pushed open the door and walked in silently.

In the quiet room, Osvaldo was still in the same position as when she left, without any change at all.

Selena walked to the bedside and looked at the man sleeping deeply, feeling reluctant to wake him up.

She had never done this before and didn't know how to wake someone up. Just as Selena was hesitating, the person on the bed's eyelashes trembled like a black butterfly...

### **Chapter 949 Settling Scores**

Osvaldo didn't open his eyes, but pulled Selena into his arms with a single motion, his long arms tightly embracing her.

He seemed reluctant to move, rubbing her cool cheeks lightly. "Stay with me longer," he said.

Selena blinked her eyes, vaguely feeling that something was not quite right, but looking at the man's exquisite and handsome face, she couldn't figure it out.

Her slender fingers brushed over her eyes, and she smiled, "Okay."

Osvaldo casually turned off the light, and the room fell into a quiet stillness.

Selena lay in the man's arms, listening to his strong heartbeat, a reassuring feeling in the quiet space.

Listening to the sound of the rain outside the French window, Selena thought she wouldn't be able to fall asleep.

But perhaps the man's embrace was too warm, and just a few minutes after lying down, her eyelids began to feel heavy, and soon she fell asleep deeply in Osvaldo's arms.

...

Downstairs.

The people in the villa waited for a long time, but they didn't see Osvaldo and Selena come down.

Leia blinked her eyes, about to run up and knock on the door, but was stopped by the housekeeper, an old man with a smile on his face. "Let the young master and the young madam sleep."

At first, Leia didn't realize what the problem was, but after a few seconds, she suddenly reacted.

The young master and the young madam... finally slept together openly?

...

Selena slept very well that night.

The next morning, she came downstairs looking radiant, but couldn't see Osvaldo anywhere. She asked, "Where is the young master?"

Leia smiled and said, "The young madam called this morning. The young master went home, but he said he would pick up the young madam from school in the afternoon."

Selena smiled, sat down at the breakfast table, and began to eat happily, not realizing that something was wrong.

After a heavy rain, the weather cleared up again.

Selena did some experiments at Creephia University in the morning, and in the afternoon, she went to the research institute openly with Lydia and Leia.

The people inside the research institute were stunned when they suddenly saw Selena appear.

The scene of the young lady coughing up blood in the conference room a few days ago was still fresh in their minds, and many people were wondering if she was okay and worried that Capital would be in chaos because of it.

At the moment when Selena appeared unscathed, the talents cultivated by the major families secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but their gaze towards Selena was mixed with a hint of complexity. If Selena had really died...

Selena seemed oblivious to those strange looks and walked towards the Dean's building. Henry had received the news when Selena appeared at the gate. Selena's impression of being unwilling to suffer a loss was deeply ingrained, and during her unconsciousness, the Research Institute had unilaterally determined the follow-up to the cheating incident. In everyone's expectations, Selena must have come here to settle the score.

Therefore, during Selena's walk towards the Dean's building, a group of high-level Research Institute members were already on high alert. However, there was a slight deviation on the way as a group of scientists suddenly appeared and blocked Selena's path.

"Miss Turner, have you recovered from your injuries?"

"Miss Turner, how do you feel now?"

Selena raised her eyebrows and sneered at the group of old scientists who were staring at her intently, "The Research Institute blatantly protected those ambiguous old guys while I was unconscious. How do you think I feel now?"

The group of scientists remained silent.

Sure enough, she had come to demand an explanation!

Since Selena had revealed her physics ability three days ago, almost all the scientists in the Research Institute had gone crazy investigating her past. They wanted to find out if she was a disciple of any of the old masters. Inevitably, they had seen some of Selena's "heroic deeds" from her past.

After witnessing Selena's ability to fight and bully people, the group of scientists silently made way for her. Selena walked up to the building while enduring the pitiful glances of the scientists. The scientists stood in place, watching Selena's imposing manner as she went upstairs. A few more respected scientists exchanged glances and followed her. Although this girl was impulsive, she was a responsible



person. Since she had joined the Research Institute, she would certainly be assigned tasks. What if she was lucky enough to be assigned to their department?

If luck is not on our side, then we need to be even more present on the scene to win her over!

A group of old scientists followed Selena up the stairs.

...

Inside the conference room.

Henry and his group were even more worried after learning about this situation.

If Selena was only here to bully the Institute, the situation wouldn't be so difficult.

But the problem was that she was actually very capable.

Not only was she talented, but she also seemed particularly formidable.

With her power, coupled with the fact that the Institute owed her, several vice-deans almost predicted that they would have to pay a heavy price in the future!

Henry sat in the main seat and thought about the events that happened to the Poole family yesterday, his gaze becoming heavy.

Dexter called him this morning and gave him some instructions. As Henry remembered what the other party had asked him to do, a hint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

At the same time, he also felt a bit of regret.

Putting aside his prejudice, the Miss Turner from the Turner family was indeed outstanding.

Her looks, family background, talent, temperament, and character... Such a woman was very suitable to marry into the Poole family and become the mistress of the Poole family.

However, her background doomed her to not be on the same path as Christ.

Therefore, they could only...

As Henry was lost in thought, the office door opened and Selena, accompanied by Lydia and Leia, followed by several old researchers from various departments of the Institute, walked in mightily.

After Selena came in, she didn't look at anyone and threw the documents in her hand on the table, looking up at Henry with a smile and asking, "Gentlemen, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Upon hearing this, everyone in the conference room's eyes twitched.

Henry asked in a deep voice, "Miss Turner, what do you want?"

Selena's current identity was recognized by the Institute as a vice-dean. Without her consent, they made unilateral decisions about the follow-up of that theft case. In this regard, they did owe Selena an explanation.

But this matter had already been settled and there was no possibility of changing it.

They could only compensate Selena in other ways.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to win the public's trust.

Selena smiled slightly, "Do you really not know what I want, gentlemen?"

Henry's expression became stern, "Miss Turner, you should know..."

### **Chapter 950 Don't be afraid of me!**

"The Turner family no longer has the final say in the Institute. We must know when to stop and not act foolishly by harming ourselves more than the enemy," Henry said in a calm voice.

"So, Mr. Matthews is warning me to swallow my anger and let it go?" Selena smiled.

Henry did not deny it and replied, "We will compensate the Turner family appropriately."

To his surprise, Selena nodded and said, "Okay."

The atmosphere in the office suddenly became quiet. It was unexpected that she would compromise so easily. Although they did not know what Selena was up to, her willingness to let go of the theft incident was a good thing for the Institute.

Henry breathed a sigh of relief and was about to inform Selena of the compensation they had agreed on when she suddenly raised her chin and said loudly, "I want to be the head of the Research Department!"

The faces of the people in the room, who had just begun to soften, turned black as if they were in a pot. Was this Miss Turner from the Turner family determined to argue with the Shaw family to the bitter end?

Freddie and Diana, who had just arrived at the door, turned pale when they heard Selena's demand.

"Miss Turner, you're going too far!" Freddie pushed the door open with a dark face and glared at Selena.

"Miss Turner, the compensation that the Institute is offering the Turner family is no worse than the position of the head of the Research Department. Your behavior is deliberately provocative," Henry said, frowning.

His words were not groundless. After investigating Selena's actions, no one would be foolish enough to try to deceive her at this time.

It could be said that the Shaw family and the Poole family had really shed blood to appease Selena.

Diana sneered, "Lady Selena, because of you, so many people have been fired from the Research Department. What else do you want? Do you really want to kill everyone who offends you before you're willing to stop?"

Selena's gaze swept coldly over Diana, and she said calmly, "I want to be the head of the Research Department, not to target anyone, but because it's my specialty and expertise. As a mechanical engineer, should I not be in the Research Department? Should I be a vase in the Engineering Department?"

Diana's face suddenly turned ugly. The others on the scene were also at a loss for words. After thinking carefully, Selena seemed to have mentioned that her major was mechanical engineering. It was only natural for a mechanical engineer to work in the Research Department.

"If they forcibly transfer Selena, I'm afraid the group of old mechanics in the research department will be the first to refuse!" Diana clenched her fingers in anger, but her face carried a nonchalant smile as she bit out the words, "Selena, you claim to be a mechanic, but we've searched all the top schools worldwide and haven't found any records of you learning anything besides medicine!"

"Just saying you're a mechanic without any proof doesn't mean you can enter our research department. The entrance requirements for our department are very high and not something anyone can just enter by relying on their family background. If you want to enter, you need to be worthy of our research department."

Diana's words instantly reminded everyone else in the room. Indeed, ever since Selena publicly revealed her physics theory three days ago, the research institute had started investigating Selena's background to see where she learned her mechanical knowledge.

However, Selena's records showed that, apart from studying high school physics, she had never come into contact with any mechanical knowledge. With a blank academic record, what right did Selena have to demand the position of the research department head?

Although her theory about mechs was excellent, it hadn't made a big enough impact for everyone to be convinced. At this thought, the group of people in the room looked at Selena with cold eyes.

Selena raised her eyelids and looked coldly at Diana. "My teachers are not someone you are qualified to meet."

A hint of gloom appeared in Diana's eyes as she smirked. "So you're admitting you can't produce any certification yourself?"

Selena sneered with disdain in her voice. "I don't need that kind of thing!"

Diana gave a cold laugh, her expression frosty as she turned to Henry. "Dean Fang, you heard what Selena just said. She's not qualified to interfere with our research department. You should let her find another job."

As for Diana's blatant targeting of Selena, no one in the room thought it was wrong. After all, Diana had been designated as the next head of the Shaw family's research department, so she naturally didn't want Selena to take her position.

Henry said in a deep voice, "Miss Turner, the engineering department is currently short-staffed, and I'm sure Ms. Flynn will be very happy to have you there. I believe that you will be able to utilize your physics talent there. If there are no issues, you can report to the engineering department right now."

Selena gave a cold sneer. The Academy of Engineering would indeed welcome her, because the engineering department is already a part of the research institute, and the only remaining faction supporting the Turner family is there.

If Selena goes to the engineering department, not only will she be unable to help the Turner family regain their power, but she will also have to use her talents to benefit the entire research institute.

Her scheme is truly ingenious! Selena's eyes were icy and chilling as she said, "If I can prove that I am better than Diana, can I step on the entire science department and take the position of the science department head?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the scene fell silent once again. After being slapped in the face many times before, no one dared to respond to this. Although everyone at the scene believed that Selena was unlikely to be better than Diana, the scene where she demonstrated her knowledge of mecha three days ago was still fresh in their minds. The confident and arrogant demeanor of Selena, which they had witnessed firsthand, was still vivid in their memories.

Diana's smile gradually disappeared, and she said angrily, "Selena, the matter has been settled. Don't try to stir up trouble!"

"Am I causing trouble?" Selena gave her a cold look, a sly smile on her lips. "Isn't it you who has been evading the issue all along? As the next science department head designated by the Shaw family and the research institute, if you really have the ability, why don't you come forward and use your strength to crush me openly and aboveboard?"

Diana's face suddenly changed.

Selena lightly tapped her slender fingers on the desk and sneered, "You have been nervous all along when facing me. You even avoid mentioning the issue of whether I have the ability or not. So... what are you afraid of?"

Diana was touched on the most secretive point in her heart, and she stared at Selena with a murderous gaze. "Selena, I'm not afraid of you. It's just that I don't think you're qualified enough!"

Selena laughed, her eyes full of mockery. "You said you're not afraid of me, but after the incident three days ago, no one in the entire research institute, including those excellent old mechanics, dared to say such things in front of me. Only you..."