

Love Rats 951

Chapter 951 Arrogance

“Being blinded by your own arrogance can only lead to your downfall. There are only two possibilities for you to exhibit such behavior: either you are foolishly ignorant, or you are feeling insecure!”

Diana’s back suddenly became covered in cold sweat as she clenched her teeth.

Freddie’s sharp gaze turned towards her, and even many of the members of the research department were looking at her. Diana was indeed outstanding among the younger generation, but that was all. When it came to actual strength and talent, she couldn’t even compare to Lydia. If it weren’t for the “Sacred Pearl,” the Shaw family wouldn’t have placed their hopes on her.

While Lydia was standing behind Selena as a mere backdrop, Diana was still looking down on Selena with arrogance. What was the reason for this? Even the higher-ups didn’t dare to easily conclude on Selena’s abilities.

Diana coldly stared at Selena and sneered, “Lady Selena, you’re overthinking. I just dislike you, that’s all!”

Freddie withdrew his gaze. Diana’s thoughts towards Osvaldo were not a secret, and now Selena was trying to compete with her for the position of the research department’s head. It was reasonable for Diana to hate Selena.

Selena glanced at Diana and then lightly stretched out her hand. Leia took a step forward and handed a few sheets of paper she had been intently examining to Selena.

Selena casually handed them to the nearest mechanic who had followed her upstairs. “These are the designs I drew on the Capital University campus just now. I think they are enough to prove my worth in the research department.”

The mechanic was stunned at first, but when he saw what Selena handed him, he couldn’t help but tremble and almost snatched the paper from her hand. “This is... the Dyson sphere formula!”

Several old scientists who were sitting nearby heard the commotion and looked over. When they saw the designs and theoretical formulas on the paper, they exclaimed in shock.

“The Dyson sphere formula!”

“Someone actually managed to calculate it...”

A group of old scientists carefully held the papers, their excitement overflowing.

Although they were speaking up for Selena, their despairing expressions said it all.

The whole room fell silent.

Selena looked Henry straight in the eye and proudly declared, “The head of the Research Department can only be me!”

In her area of expertise, she could not possibly play a supporting role to anyone else.

Freddie gazed deeply at Selena, his expression flickering.

Diana's heart tightened, and she sneered, "You want us to believe you with just a theory formula that you wrote ahead of time... Selena, how do we know that you didn't plagiarize it from someone else?"

Selena glanced at Diana, seemingly uninterested in arguing with her.

Those few old scientists who were holding the papers and reading them intently were furious.

"Enough!" The most irritable mathematician in the Mathematics Department pointed at Diana and exploded, "Ignorant and stupid thing! Do you even know what the Dyson sphere theory is? It is a concept that humans have yet to fully comprehend. As of now, no one in the world has been able to calculate it! Where could Professor Turner have plagiarized it from?"

The old mechanic from the Research Department also got angry and said, "Whether it is the theory of mecha or today's Dyson sphere theory, they are all advanced theories in the weapon research process. This is enough to prove that Professor Turner is a super genius and should be respected by the entire Research Department!"

"Any more disrespect towards Professor Turner and you will immediately be kicked out of the Research Department!"

"The calculation process on these few papers is still wet with ink and obviously just written. The handwriting is exactly the same as Professor Turner's handwriting from three days ago! This is slander!"

Several highly respected old scientists pointed at Diana's nose and scolded her as an idiot, leaving her face completely pale.

The other high-level members of the research institute also had ugly expressions.

They had all guessed that Selena was exceptional.

After all, whether it was the fragrance competition or the events at Creephia University, they had learned a lesson from the Turner family's daughter who seemed to excel in everything she did.

But they had never imagined that her knowledge of physics could reach such a level.

Even if they could brazenly deny the Dyson sphere theory today, they couldn't ignore the lecture from three days ago.

For someone who possessed a knowledge of physics that was more advanced than the entire H Country, if they refused to acknowledge her or openly mistreated her, could these old scientists really fight against them?

Moreover, no one forgot what Selena had said before. With the support of the Turner family and the Anderson family, she was fully capable of building another research institute and turning it into a wasteland within ten years.

The entire conference room fell silent.

Selena smiled lightly, looking at the group of high-level executives with ugly expressions.

At the same time, Osvaldo's car stopped at the gate of the Anderson family.

Lady Lauren walked out of the gate and carefully observed her son's expression. Although he still had a blank expression, as a mother, she could sense that Osvaldo was in a good mood. If Selena was still in a coma, then what could make her emotionally-detached son happy could only be progress in their relationship.

Lady Lauren felt both happy and sad, walking over and asking with a smile, "Why didn't my daughter-in-law come back with you?"

Osvaldo's gaze swept over his mother's face, instantly concealing all his tenderness and asked calmly, "Is Grandfather back?"

Only Antonio would dare to call him at this time.

Lady Lauren stared, "Can't it be your mother who missed you?"

Even Lady Lauren felt that her daughter-in-law was better, even though she was a scum, who could be provoked, unlike her expressionless son.

Lady Lauren turned around and walked back, "Yes, this time, your father had nothing to do with calling you back."

Joking aside, with Selena in a coma and possibly related to Cassius, Antonio didn't dare to provoke Osvaldo.

Especially since if it weren't for him, Cassius would have died at Benjamin's hands years ago.

The other party not only didn't learn to be restrained but also dared to come back and attack the Turner family's people twenty years later.

This time, even Antonio...

Chapter 952 She is the Owner of Sacred Pearl

Antonio couldn't protect him anymore.

Osvaldo followed his mother to the study. Lady Lauren didn't go in, she just gave a few instructions and closed the door, leaving the father and son alone in the private space.

In the quiet study, Benjamin was looking down at a file. When he heard footsteps, he lifted his eyes slightly and said calmly, "We can't touch her for now."

Osvaldo lowered his long eyelashes to hide his somewhat creepy gaze, and chuckled softly, "Because it wasn't Mother who was hurt, that's why you can make such a calm demand?"

Benjamin didn't show any displeasure at his son's retort, he just looked at him firmly and said, "If you kill her, the lead on 'Divine Love' will be lost. As far as I know, the Turner family's daughter has an unusual obsession with that organization."

The fact that Selena endured being tortured repeatedly by the same person without fighting back, despite her temperament, was enough to indicate that there were many issues involved.

Oswaldo's gaze immediately became gloomy.

Benjamin walked out and as he passed by, he dropped a sentence, "Only when 'Divine Love' surfaces completely can she take revenge for the entire Turner family."

Perhaps there were other unknown reasons besides the Turner family's revenge.

But that was something Oswaldo should worry about.

Benjamin was just reminding him.

As for whether Oswaldo would listen or not, that was beyond anyone's control.

After Benjamin left, the study became unusually quiet.

Oswaldo's tall figure stood alone, his eerie eyes becoming darker.

The cold and desolate light added a touch of gloom to his overly dark hair and overly white skin.

The leader who caused the massacre in the Far North Lab and the Underground City, surname Riddle, was the one who died in 'Divine Love.'

Selena had said that she shared the same name and surname with Creephia's Selena.

When Selena left Creephia, what held her captive was not just the Turner family's revenge, but also the 'Divine Love' that destroyed the entire Turner family.

Oswaldo would never forget the despair in Selena's eyes when she saw Callum and Nevaeh's USB drive. He saw it with his own eyes, her tears, her vulnerability, her struggles and pain.

And this pain was something he inflicted on her himself. He cruelly destroyed all her hopes, stripped away her means of escape, shattered her resistance, leaving her with no choice but to willingly stay by his side. Then he won her over completely.

Oswaldo seemed to recall some extremely sweet dream as his dark eyes glinted with a crimson light, but he smiled gently and said, "Divine Love... I'll play along with you guys."

...

At the research institute, Selena presented two groundbreaking theories from the scientific research department, causing a split in the atmosphere of the meeting room.

All those who were genuinely dedicated to scientific research and those who had no ulterior motives for the institute supported Selena becoming the new head of the research department. However, those led by the Shaw and Poole families staunchly advocated for Diana.

For a moment, the entire meeting room was in an uproar.

Henry and Freddie exchanged a glance and reached some kind of agreement. Henry raised his hand and silenced the heated debate, looking at Selena, "Miss Turner, we acknowledge that your theoretical research is outstanding. You may enter the scientific research department as a mechanic, but you cannot deny that Diana has more qualifications than you to be the head of the department."

“Diana is not qualified to stand on top of me,” Selena’s expression was calm and mild, but it was precisely because of that understatement that it was even more contemptuous. “If you have any doubts about this, I don’t mind wasting time to prove this conclusion on the spot.”

Diana’s smile disappeared, her gaze fixed on Selena. Even her exquisite makeup could not conceal her fierce expression, “But in fact, Selena, you are destined to be under my feet in this life, whether in the past or in the future.”

Perhaps it was because of the certainty in her tone, Selena finally shifted her gaze to her face and spoke in a cold voice, “Oh?”

Diana slowly approached Selena, her smile extremely arrogant and triumphant. “As the owner of the ‘Sacred Pearl,’ I am the king of the mechanical field. In front of me, what are you?”

Selena’s clear gaze turned extremely cold in an instant. She asked slowly and deliberately, “What did you say you have?”

Diana met Selena’s gaze without any guilt, still smiling and speaking in a confident tone, “Even if your theoretical knowledge is outstanding, in front of me, who possesses the ‘Sacred Pearl,’ you’re nothing but a clown. Do you really think you’re qualified to fight me for the position of head of the scientific research department?”

After a moment’s pause, Selena suddenly seemed to remember something and smiled, “Oh, I almost forgot to mention, I not only possess the Sacred Pearl, but I also control it. I saved Mr. Anderson and in return for my “life-saving grace,” he provided the research department with most of its resources... Compared to my contribution to the research department, what are you, who have caused so much trouble for the department?”

Selena stared at Diana, and a faint black mist emerged in her eyes. Everyone was so attracted by her icy expression that no one noticed her slender hands clenched tightly into fists. Selena hated others touching her things, especially the Sacred Pearl, which she personally made, and was the only one of its kind in the world, with extraordinary significance. Most importantly, it was the gift she gave to Osvaldo! But now it was being touched by a shameless fraudster who sought fame and fortune!

Selena’s eyes suddenly became cold and dark. Diana had prepared herself for Selena to get angry, argue, and even reveal the truth in a hysterical manner. She had thought of hundreds of reasons to prove herself and even accused Selena of lying. But she was disappointed. Selena didn’t say anything extra. She just stared at her with an unfeeling, lofty gaze, like a god judging a guilty sinner and said ruthlessly, “You will die a very ugly death!”

Diana’s heart was chilled, and she angrily scolded, “Selena!”

The other researchers at the institute suddenly fell silent after hearing Diana mention the Sacred Pearl.

The Sacred Pearl was a legend in the mechanical field.

Even though Selena was outstanding, she couldn’t compare to the owner of the Sacred Pearl, Diana. Even though Diana didn’t make the Sacred Pearl, she was lucky enough to pick it up and accidentally learn how to control it.

Such luck could only make people envious. It can be said that owning the Sacred Pearl is equivalent to having a weapon that no one can defend against.

Chapter 953 Demands

Once Diana had deciphered the internal structure of the “Sacred Pearl,” mass-producing it – even just a small portion – would be enough to boost the Shaw family’s power and wealth.

At this thought, the majority of the people in the conference room looked at Diana with envy and flattery in their eyes.

Afraid that Diana would hold a grudge and use the Sacred Pearl against them in the future, many people immediately helped Diana to criticize Selena.

“Selena, your experimental theory is a joke compared to Diana’s Sacred Pearl.”

“Lady Selena, can you stop making a fuss? Diana has the Sacred Pearl, and the position of the head of the research department can only be hers. You have no qualifications to compete with her!”

Even the neutral faction in the conference room instantly turned against Selena and supported Diana upon hearing her words.

Even those old scientists who had originally sided with Selena were unable to speak at this moment. Because no one could deny the power of the Sacred Pearl.

Selena smiled slowly, ignoring Diana and just giving Freddie a meaningful look. “Mr. Shaw, as someone who grew up with my boyfriend, let me give you a reminder.”

Freddie squinted slightly, “Miss Turner, what advice do you have?”

Diana’s Sacred Pearl was the biggest trump card in the competition for the head of the research department of the Shaw family. With it, Selena was destined to not get what she wanted the most.

Selena smiled without warmth, “It’s not really advice. I just want to tell Mr. Shaw that betting on the wrong thing will lead to a total loss.”

“The affairs of the Shaw family are not something Miss Turner needs to worry about,” Freddie sneered.

In his eyes, Selena’s words were more like an attempt to sow discord after losing as a weakling.

Selena smiled and didn’t say anything more because she suddenly changed her mind. She no longer wanted the position of the head of the research department. She wanted to make the entire Shaw family suffer a total loss and to create a brand new research department that belonged only to the Turner family.

As for Diana, upon hearing Selena’s words, she just sneered. She was confident that if Selena could do it, she could do it too. She only needed to wait until March, and then she would immediately activate the Sacred Pearl and send Selena to her death.

Selena didn’t explain much and just smiled. There was no trace of the disappointment or frustration of a loser on her face. She turned around to leave.

Seeing her move, the people inside the institute began to panic. They were afraid that Selena would really leave, so they immediately asked the Turner and Anderson families to build a new research institute for her. After all, the "Sacred Pearl" was only useful for the research department, and not for other departments. Selena's mind and knowledge were irreplaceable and unimaginable.

The old scientists immediately stood up. "Miss Turner, please stay!"

"Mr. Matthews!"

"Selena, you said it yourself. Diana is better than you, and you handed over the position of the head of the research department. What do you mean by turning around and leaving now? Do you want to go back on your word?"

Henry's eyes also darkened. "Miss Turner, the fact proves that Miss Diana is indeed better than you with the 'Sacred Pearl'. You should fulfill your promise."

Selena stopped in her tracks and sneered, "What, do you want me to help someone who's pretending with someone else's thing?"

The people who were originally clamoring that Selena couldn't handle it suddenly choked and were speechless. Indeed, the "Sacred Pearl" was powerful, but Diana was not the true owner of the "Sacred Pearl." She just happened to be lucky enough to find it. The winner against Selena was the true owner of the "Sacred Pearl," not Diana.

Under these circumstances, it was natural for Selena to be dissatisfied.

"We didn't think of it that way," Henry said calmly. "The institute values Miss Turner's abilities. You can also join the research department and not be under Miss Diana's jurisdiction. This is the biggest concession the institute can offer you."

Selena smiled slightly. "Mr. Matthews, do I look so stupid to you? Do you think I would sell myself to the current institute for such a small favor? You really have a good and scheming plan!"

Henry was touched by her words and became angry. He stared at Selena, his eyes showing his irritation. "Miss Turner, what do you want then?"

Selena was the most troublesome person he had ever seen. She was difficult to handle, and she couldn't be expelled or kept. Keeping her would also be a disaster.

Unfortunately, according to the current situation, he can only afford it.

Selena pondered for a moment and suddenly seemed to think of something. She stared at Henry and said, "I heard that the Research Institute and Union University are preparing to cooperate for a special training session, specifically to promote Diana and the younger generation of the research department."

Henry's eyes flickered. After careful consideration, he realized there was no need to hide this from Selena and said, "Yes, that's true."

"Good," Selena walked back with a hint of interest on her lips. "As long as Mr. Matthews, you can promise me one thing, I will voluntarily give up my position as the head of the research department."

Henry's heart began to tighten. Even Freddie sat up straight. After witnessing how difficult Selena was to deal with, everyone became interested in her request.

"My request is simple: I also want to participate in this training session."

In just one sentence, the atmosphere became extremely strange. Everyone looked at Selena in shock, as if they had seen a ghost. Is this spoiled young lady crazy?

Freddie had been tricked by Selena before, so he knew a bit about her. Usually, the simpler Selena's request was, the more she wanted in return. The men looked at Selena with a layer of guardedness in their eyes.

Henry frowned. From his perspective, this request would do no harm to the Research Institute. But precisely because it was too simple, it made people hesitant to agree.

Diana sneered and turned to Freddie, "Mr. Shaw, Lady Selena must be going crazy and wants to elevate herself. After all, it's normal for someone from a small town like her to want to see the true elites."

Freddie furrowed his brow, contemplating for a long time. He couldn't figure out what benefits Selena could gain from this request. As long as the Research Institute gave her a spot, she would completely give up her position as head of the research department... It seemed like a profitable deal.

Seeing Freddie hesitate, a strange glint flickered in Diana's eyes. She leaned in and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Shaw, the battlefield is cruel. Although it's just a training session, injuries are common, and accidents... aren't impossible."

If Selena were to die in this training session, she would have no worries left!

Chapter 954 Fiancé

Moreover, they could also shift the blame openly to Union University.

A flicker of darkness flashed in Freddie's eyes.

Henry pondered for a long time but couldn't find any loopholes. He said in a deep voice, "I promise you."

Selena smiled, turned around, and walked out of the conference room with Leia and Lydia, ignoring everyone else.

On the way to Capital University, Leia couldn't contain her doubts anymore and asked, "Madam, why did you...?"

The last condition seems too favorable to the other side.

Selena lay in the back seat with a cold breath. When she heard this, she opened her eyes and smiled, "Many times, the simpler the request seems, the more one can gain from it."

"And those who seem to have the upper hand often end up with nothing."

Freddie and Henry understood this principle, but they couldn't resist the temptation of benefits.

Or perhaps, they both underestimated her.

If the person who made this request was Osvaldo, even the most foolish person would know not to agree to it.

In the end... they underestimated her!

Selena looked down at her slender fingers, thinking of the "Sacred Pearl" that Diana had taken from her. Her expression turned ice-cold. "You said last time that Diana owed Young Master a life-saving favor, which refers to the incident with the 'Sacred Pearl'?"

Leia recalled the scene where Diana flaunted her power and privilege in front of Selena by using this incident. She was full of anger and said, "Yes, if it weren't for her saving Young Master, I would have killed that shameless woman long ago!"

Diana had been using this identity as a "life-saving benefactor" to act wantonly in Capital, not only taking many resources that didn't belong to her but also ruining several mechanics who stood in her way.

In just a few months, there were complaints and grievances in the mechanical field of Capital, and many people secretly hated Diana to the bone.

But because of her status, they had to swallow their anger.

Because of this, Osvaldo even recruited some black hands.

Leia was so angry when she mentioned Diana that she couldn't help but recount everything that Diana had done to Selena one by one.

After listening to it, Selena's already cold eyes became even colder, and she coldly smiled, "Very good!"

Leia shuddered at Selena's tone, even when Leah took away "Heartfelt" before, Selena's tone wasn't this cold.

Leia's heart was filled with anxiety. She looked cautiously at Selena and stuttered, "Miss, please don't be angry. I will tell the young master later that the shameless woman bullied you. He will help you get justice..."

Selena closed her eyes again and said, "Go to the laboratory."

Leia dared not speak any further and nervously accompanied Selena to the capital university. Perhaps because Diana really provoked Selena, she seemed melancholy the entire afternoon and was not in the mood to conduct experiments.

As the evening approached, a light rain began to fall again. Leia put a towel on Selena's head and followed behind her towards the school gate. It was almost the end of the year, and most of the students were on vacation, so there were not many people on campus. In addition, it was getting late, so the entire picturesque garden appeared deserted.

A person carrying an umbrella was walking towards them. The person was tall and slender, as if he had walked out of a painting. He wore a black robe embroidered with golden flowers, and the hem of his sleeves and robe fluttered in the wind.

Although he was some distance away, his features were not very clear, but his graceful and charming demeanor was so vivid.

Leia was surprised when she saw him, but quickly realized her own reaction and was afraid of attracting Selena's attention. She quickly covered her mouth with her hand to suppress the scream that was about to escape her throat.

She looked at the man who was gradually approaching, and then looked cautiously at Selena. Seeing that Selena had not noticed him, she breathed a sigh of relief. But in the next moment, she frowned fiercely.

Selena was in a bad mood today and was lost in thought with her eyes lowered, so she naturally had no interest in paying attention to anyone else.

Leia watched as the two people approached each other and her heart was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of her chest. However, Selena kept her head down the whole time, and the man seemed to have no intention of calling out to her.

Leia relaxed her tense nerves slightly, thinking that the two were about to pass each other like strangers. But in the next second, Selena suddenly stumbled and her slender body fell to one side with a squeak of her shoe heel stepping into empty space.

Leia exclaimed and was about to go forward to help her.

But a meticulously carved hand beat her to it and quickly grabbed Selena's shoulder, helping her regain her balance.

Selena was already in a bad mood and nearly stumbled, which only made her more frustrated.

Just then, a gentle sigh sounded in her ear, "Be careful on the slippery road in the rain."

Selena looked up and was stunned.

Through the misty rain, she saw a beautiful face unexpectedly appearing before her.

The man's lips curved into a subtle smile, and his eyes were upturned, with a touch of vermilion red between his brows, exuding tenderness and charm.

Meeting such a man in this misty ancient garden made her almost think she had walked into the wrong time and space.

However, Selena's daze only lasted for a second. The next second, she pushed his hand away and said politely, "Thank you."

Upon hearing Selena's voice, the man's eyes softened as he replied, "Mm."

Selena glanced at Leia, who was a bit frightened, and said, "Let's go."

Then she led the way outside.

Leia guarded Selena and watched the man warily as they walked away.

The man stood still for a long time, staring at the direction Selena had left until her figure completely disappeared from view.

Only then did he lower his eyelashes, still in a daze.

Cameron, who had walked up behind him at some point, said softly, "If you feel it's too difficult, you don't have to agree..."

Alfie finally turned his gaze away and walked back toward the campus, saying, "Let's go."

Cameron looked at Alfie's back and pursed his lips. "Lady Selena is particularly vengeful against evil. If you offend her, she may never forgive you."

Alfie's eyes darkened slightly, and he lowered his gaze with a touch of disappointment.

"Fiancée" is a very dreamy and strange word, especially since he was told by his family from a young age that he was born with his own fiancée, like a cursed sweet dream.

If the Turner family had a daughter, she would have to marry him when she grew up.

If the Turner family had no daughter, he was destined to be alone for the rest of his life.

Chapter 955 How can someone as good-looking as you be a scumbag?

During his childhood, Cameron had imagined countless times the delicate features of the girl he had in mind, from a cute and lovely little baby to a graceful young lady. And when Selena appeared, that figure he had fantasized countless times finally became a reality.

She was kind, beautiful, intelligent, strong, and dazzling to the point of making people's hearts tremble.

Alfie smiled lightly and walked away.

Cameron stood still for a long time.

Penelope couldn't wait for him any longer and ran out to look for him. She saw Cameron standing alone in the rain and hurriedly ran over. "Cameron, why are you still here? Everyone's waiting anxiously..."

Cameron turned his head and looked at her, his eyes showing some reproach. "You shouldn't have gone to find my brother!"

Penelope's face changed slightly, and she hurriedly defended herself, "Cameron, I did it all for you. You know how capable your brother is. With him, we can't possibly lose to Selena..."

Cameron looked at her deeply. "Yes, with him, we may be able to take back what Selena took from her father. But she will resent the Soo family even more and hate my brother..."

Penelope's face turned pale, but she argued strongly, "But if your brother didn't want to, he could have refused me. He didn't refuse me, did he?"

Cameron looked away from her face and looked at the deep rain curtain beside him. "I don't know what reason you used to persuade him, Penelope, but this time, you really disappointed me."

Penelope suddenly looked sad, with a hint of resentment in her eyes. "Cameron, what do you mean by that? Everything I did was clearly for you..."

Cameron didn't look at her and spoke in a cold tone, "I believe in your feelings for me, but you didn't do these things for me. You did them just to beat Selena."

"To beat her, you ignored my wishes and even acted on your own, involving my family..."

Penelope's lips trembled, and she grabbed his arm, crying sadly, "No, I did it all to be with you. Cameron, why do you have to blame me?"

"I hate Selena! Since she appeared, not only has the Riddle family changed, even you have changed!"

"In the past, no matter what I did, you would always comfort me and feel sorry for me. You never said things like this to me..."

"Did Selena say something to you again? Cameron, don't believe her. That woman is full of tricks. She's trying to get back at me. She has ulterior motives..."

Cameron listened to Penelope's hysterical voice, exhaustion evident in his expression. "Enough! Penelope, the problem isn't with Selena, it's with you! Do you really think I don't know what you've been up to lately?"

Penelope's angry cries abruptly stopped, and she couldn't meet Cameron's gaze.

"I could tolerate all your actions, but you shouldn't involve my brother. You know he's engaged to Selena and he can only marry a Miss from the Turner family. Even if you really did it for my sake, Penelope..." Cameron's hand gently caressed her pale cheek. "Your actions were selfish and made me afraid."

With that, he coldly pushed her hand away and walked off, leaving Penelope alone in the rain. After a moment, she began to sob uncontrollably.

If it weren't for Cassius hounding her like a ghost and demanding the information Callum had left behind, she wouldn't have done those things. It was all Selena's fault. If Selena were dead, Penelope could still maintain her high status and have a great boyfriend who liked her.

After wiping away her tears and swallowing her resentment and grievances, Penelope chased after Cameron.

Meanwhile, Selena and Leia had just left the school gate and saw Osvaldo leaning against his car, apparently waiting for her. Selena suddenly remembered Leia's comment that a man would come to pick her up from school today.

Despite knowing that she might be unreasonable, Selena felt a surge of resentment and anger when she saw his exquisite and handsome face. She had saved him, but Diana, that shameless woman, took all the credit. "Sacred Pearl" was the unique gift she gave him, but he threw it away.

Perhaps the little girl's resentment was too obvious, as Osvaldo suddenly looked up and saw Selena, who was holding her face in a way that suggested she might attack him at any moment. He let out a joyful chuckle and walked towards her.

Leia, with sharp eyes, slipped away unnoticed. Osvaldo wrapped his long arm around his girlfriend, who was in a sulky mood, and kissed her rosy lips. "Who made Selena unhappy?"

Selena whispered, "You."

Diana, shameless as she may be, was not qualified to truly affect Selena's emotions.

Selena was an extremely vengeful person.

If anyone angered her, she would return it tenfold.

But Osvaldo was different.

Her rational mind told her that she couldn't blame Osvaldo for this.

It was her fault for not telling him anything.

More responsibility rested on her.

But emotionally, Selena couldn't accept the fact that the gift she had given had been handed over to someone else by him.

Osvaldo looked genuinely puzzled and asked, "What did I do to upset Selena?"

Looking at his innocent expression, Selena felt even more blocked in her heart.

After a few rounds of mental preparation, she decided to swallow this anger alone.

She still couldn't tell Osvaldo that she was the owner of the "Sacred Pearl" because the owner had already died.

It was probably impossible for any normal person to accept that their spouse was already dead.

Although Selena had decided to swallow her anger, she still felt uncomfortable and bit Osvaldo's neck, muttering, "You're so good-looking, how can you be a scumbag..."

Osvaldo looked at his little wife's muttering appearance with bright eyes and curved lips, saying, "In order not to be a scumbag, I've had the research institute's investment withdrawn."

Selena was staring at the tooth marks on Osvaldo's neck, suddenly hearing his brilliant words, she was stunned, "What?"

Osvaldo's smile was bright and eerie, his tone incredibly gentle, "She upset Selena, how could I make her happy?"

Selena looked up and stared at Osvaldo, as if trying to see something from his eyes.

But no matter his expression or tone, everything was normal.

"But..." Selena blinked, "Isn't she your lifesaver?"

Chapter 956 Take it Back

Osvaldo's eyes were dark, and the corner of his mouth was hooked, appearing both pleased and satisfied yet dangerous.

“Heh...” He made a light sneer, as if he couldn’t be bothered to mention it.

Selena instantly detected a different meaning in his tone, and she looked at him with slightly widened eyes. “You...”

Osvaldo looked at her with anxious and expectant eyes, his smile becoming wider and his voice gentle and doting. “The ‘Sacred Pearl’ is the most advanced weapon in the mechanical field today, and its owner will always be the one who stands at the top.”

Selena’s heart skipped a beat. “Then why are you...”

Allowing Diana to take away the ‘Sacred Pearl’? Treating her as a ‘life-saving benefactor’?

Osvaldo stared at her with a touch of bitterness on his face, his voice tinged with a hint of darkness. “Because my true life-saving benefactor refuses to show herself. She would rather let me take the credit than come forward and tell me that she saved me...”

Selena’s fingertips trembled, and a sense of numbness surged through her heart.

Osvaldo forcefully lifted her chin and looked deeply into her eyes, his tone full of warm encouragement. “Selena, are you angry with me about something?”

Selena trembled uncontrollably, even at the nerve endings. For a moment, she realized that the man in front of her seemed to have already seen through everything.

This sudden realization caused panic to well up inside her, and she instinctively took a step back.

Osvaldo’s gaze remained fixed on her. He reached out and embraced her by the spine, pulling her into his arms, and lowered his head to capture her gaze. His tone was oppressive, as if he was heartbroken. “I won’t force you.”

“I’ll wait until Selena is willing to tell me everything about you.”

Selena’s eyelashes trembled, and her eyes were filled with confusion and panic. “I...”

Osvaldo comforted his little baby, whom he held close to his heart, and spoke tenderly. “Selena, don’t be afraid.”

No matter what happens in the future, he will use everything he has to cherish and protect her.

Selena lay on his shoulder, gazing at the capital shrouded in the misty rain, her eyes filled with a misty fog. Biting her lip, she whispered, “Are you really... not going to leave me?”

In her distant memories, she vaguely remembered that more than one person had said similar things to her.

But in the end... they all left.

Stanley said he was her sword and her shield, but she didn’t see him until the moment she died.

It seemed that there was someone else who had said this to her.

Who was that person?

Selena's expression became bewildered, and her gaze unconsciously began to search again.

Oswaldo noticed that she was absent-minded and a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes. He tightened his embrace, causing Selena pain. She snapped out of her thoughts and looked up to meet the man's dark eyes. He smiled at her, his voice gentle and chilling. "Yes, I will never leave you."

Selena stared at the man for a moment, then suddenly smiled sweetly and took the initiative to kiss him on the lips for the first time. A cool breeze blew, and Selena suddenly sneezed.

Oswaldo's long, straight eyelashes trembled as he reached out to open the car door and picked up Selena, settling her in the warm passenger seat. Then he drove back to the villa.

After placing Selena on the sofa, Oswaldo was about to leave when Selena suddenly reached out and grabbed his sleeve. "Actually... you don't have to withdraw the investment from the institute..."

Although Selena wanted to beat Diana to death for her shameless behavior, in the eyes of others, Diana's "life-saving grace" to Oswaldo was genuine. Until Selena exposed Diana's theft, she was still the benefactor of Oswaldo.

If Oswaldo withdrew his investment now, it would make him seem ungrateful. Furthermore, as the eldest young master of the Anderson family, changing his mind publicly would make him lose face.

Oswaldo reached out to touch her forehead and ordered the maid who was waiting nearby to prepare a bowl of warming tonic before saying in a low voice, "She upset you."

Selena heard him mention the tonic and instinctively shrank her neck. "I'm not sick..."

Oswaldo squatted down in front of her, bending his lips. "If you don't drink the tonic, you'll have to take medicine."

Selena quickly shook her head and backed away. "I just sneezed. I'm not sick. I don't need medicine..."

Medicine was a nightmare from her childhood, just the thought of it made her shudder.

Oswaldo smiled. "I promise it won't be bitter."

Selena made a bitter face and shook her head, refusing to give in. "I can take a hot bath! Rest early! Or go find the black and white magpies..."

Because of this sudden interruption, Selena completely forgot about persuading Oswaldo to withdraw the investment.

At the same time, there was the Research Institute and the Research Department. Diana looked at the person standing outside the door, her face turning pale. "What do you mean, Mr. Pearce?"

James had an indifferent expression and couldn't be bothered to explain. "Get to work."

The person following him took a step towards the warehouse.

Suddenly, chaos erupted in the Research Department. The group of people standing behind Diana, who looked up to her, began to shout.

“The Anderson family promised to support the Research Department. How could they go back on their word?”

“Diana is Mr. Anderson’s savior. These resources were promised to us. How could you suddenly take them back?”

Diana looked at the scene, her temples throbbing, and her face showing an uncontrollable ferocity.

The Anderson family promised the Research Department a valuable sum of resources because of her “life-saving grace.”

It was precisely because of the Anderson family’s favor, coupled with these resources, and the “Sacred Pearl,” that Diana had achieved her current high position.

Just as she was about to take over as head of the Research Department, the Anderson family suddenly wanted to take back all the resources.

Wasn’t this a blatant humiliation? They were also telling everyone that Diana’s so-called “life-saving grace” was nothing to the Anderson family.

Those who had previously feared her because of this relationship would no longer be afraid of her. And the group of mechanics she had previously crushed would surely take this opportunity to fight back!

Diana was infuriated at the thought of possibly losing her current position of adoration and flattery. She shouted with red eyes, “Stop all of you!”

“These are the resources Mr. Anderson promised me with his own mouth. Why are you taking them back?”

“I am his ‘life-saving grace,’ and this is what I deserve!”

Unfortunately, no one at the scene listened to her no matter how loudly she shouted.

James stood indifferently on the side, emitting a chilling aura, obviously not willing to explain anything.

Chapter 957 Rumors

The Shaw siblings rushed over after receiving a phone call and were greeted by the sight of a man rolling around on the floor.

Their faces darkened simultaneously.

Freddie walked up to James with a cigarette in his mouth and asked in a cold voice, “Did he ask you to do this?”

James gave him a cold glance and replied, “What if he did?”

Freddie took a deep breath and laughed out of frustration, “He doesn’t even care about his reputation anymore just for that woman?!”

James remained expressionless and retorted, “When have you ever seen him care about his reputation?”

Freddie choked and his face became even more unsightly.

James looked at Diana coldly and said, "You know what kind of person he is, yet you still allowed this person to publicly humiliate his woman using his power. When did you become so foolish?"

Freddie rubbed his forehead with his hand.

Even for the Shaw family, who had a large business empire, the resources sponsored by the Anderson family's research department were still a considerable expense.

Upon hearing James' words, Diana suddenly realized, "Is it Selena? She reported to Mr. Anderson, so he..."

She was so angry that her lips trembled.

She was both angry and guilty.

Angry that Selena was shameless enough to use her pillow talk to destroy her resources and status.

Guilty that Selena might have told Osvaldo the truth.

Did Osvaldo suddenly act against her because he believed what Selena said?

A sense of fear crept into Diana's heart, and she gritted her teeth.

But at the same time, she also felt that it was unlikely.

After all, based on what she had observed, Selena seemed to have no intention of telling Osvaldo about the "Sacred Pearl" issue.

It was precisely because she knew this loophole that she had extreme confidence in her blatant seizure of the Sacred Pearl.

And Selena's reaction in the meeting room today also clearly indicated that she had just learned about the fact that the "Sacred Pearl" was in her hands.

So what's going on now?

Diana looked straight at Freddie, her face full of anger. "Mr. Shaw, how can the interests of the entire research department be ruined by Selena? You grew up with Mr. Anderson, aren't you supposed to consider your brotherly relationship with him?"

Freddie gave her a cold look and grabbed her chin. "I'll make up for the resources of the research department later, but remember, Diana, if you can't give me what I want, I'll kill you!"

The Shaw family had invested a lot in Diana. If she couldn't give them the corresponding return in the end...

A flash of cruelty passed through Freddie's eyes.

Diana's chin was painful from being pinched. She felt afraid and angry, her eyes turning red as she shouted, "Mr. Shaw, this is Selena's fault! That treacherous woman!"

Selena dared to target and suppress her, relying on Osvaldo's favor towards her!

And Osvaldo, as the heir of the Anderson family, could really be so shameless as to do something that would damage his own reputation for a woman...

Selena!

Freddie let go of Diana, who was still seething with anger, and looked at James. "He will eventually be ruined by that woman!"

James sneered, "So far, Selena is at least a hundred times stronger than the woman you value."

Freddie's face darkened, and he remained silent. He had no choice.

With Selena seeking revenge on the Shaw family, Osvaldo helping her, and the sudden rise of the Turner family, the Shaw family's situation had become precarious. So, even though he knew Diana was no match for Selena, he could only choose to support her.

After all...

Once the "Sacred Pearl" was successfully developed, not only Selena, but even Osvaldo would become insignificant.

Freddie suppressed his anger and turned to leave.

Vivian gave Diana a disgusted look. "Watch your mouth. If you cause trouble for the research department again, be careful!"

Diana was threatened by two leading members of the Shaw family, her face already ugly, now turning even more grim.

Both of them had developed an ambiguous feeling for a man, which was normal but not conducive to harmony. Although Vivian's identity was more noble, Diana had a mechanic identity and had some influence in the Second District. The Shaw family needed her as a link to the Second District.

Previously, even if Vivian didn't like her, she wouldn't dare to threaten her so openly.

But now, even an useless woman from the Shaw family dared to treat her like this!

It was all Selena's fault!

Diana stared at the gradually emptying warehouse, a trace of ferocity flashing in her eyes.

...

And for the sake of venting his girlfriend's anger, Osvaldo openly withdrew the resources promised to the research department. Just overnight, the news spread throughout the capital, causing a public outcry.

Previously, they had only heard that the Anderson family's young master doted on his girlfriend, but they hadn't really seen it for themselves. However, with this incident, people finally glimpsed a bit of it. After all, for men, especially those in high positions of power, there is nothing more important than face. Just look at those wealthy families, how many problems do they create every day to maintain their own face?

Mr. Anderson, on the other hand, went to bat for his girlfriend because the research department had wronged her. And the target of his actions was still his “life-saving benefactor”!

Overnight, the Anderson family’s young master went back on his word and was accused of ingratitude, and the news spread throughout the entire aristocratic circle.

And those young ladies, though they mocked and jeered on the surface, were secretly envious of Selena. After all, not everyone has the qualifications to make a man of high position and power sacrifice his face to protect her!

While they were envious, they also did their best to spread rumors about the Turner family’s young lady, saying she was ignorant and capricious, unsuited for important tasks.

Overnight, this couple became famous in the capital.

...

Because she had to go to the laboratory, Osvaldo reluctantly took Selena back to the Turner family’s residence the night before.

The next morning, after Selena got up and washed up, she met Patrick’s strange gaze as she came downstairs.

As she sat down at the dining table, Selena blinked and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Patrick looked at her and coughed softly, “Selena, if you hear any unpleasant rumors when you go out today, just ignore them.”

Selena carefully observed his expression, which didn’t seem upset, but it wasn’t exactly happy either. She raised an eyebrow.

Did someone give her a new label again?

“It’s okay,” Selena replied lightly, “as long as it doesn’t involve me, I can pretend I didn’t hear it.”

After all, she was used to it.

Patrick looked at her deeply. If Selena heard rumors about herself, she might not get angry, but could she restrain herself from getting angry if she heard rumors about Osvaldo?

Chapter 958 Selena is Too Independent

Patrick didn’t forget that Selena had once taken on the formidable task of cleaning up the entire network for Osvaldo.

Selena didn’t quite grasp what Patrick was truly concerned about, as his expression didn’t seem to indicate any major issues, so she didn’t delve deeper.

After finishing breakfast, Selena and Julian, who had not left the Turner family’s estate since their arrival, went downstairs together with Black Crow.

Black Crow handed Selena a mini-version of the same sachet she had last time, but smaller and more convenient to carry. “Take it, and don’t leave it behind this time!” Black Crow ordered.

Selena held it in her hands and stared at it for a while. "Why is it so small?" she asked. The last one was too large to carry around, which was why she ended up getting poisoned.

Black Crow snorted coldly, with a particularly sour expression on his face. Selena was surprised, but when she saw Julian standing next to Black Crow with a smile on his face, she suddenly understood. It must have been Julian who helped with this.

Clearly, this unlucky kid lost to his brother again...

Selena coughed and put the sachet away, keeping it close to her body. She then turned to Patrick and said with a smile, "Wait for my good news!" She left with White Crow and Black Crow.

Patrick watched Selena leave and knew what she was going to do, but his face didn't show any excitement or joy. The butler noticed his expression and asked, "Young Master, what's wrong?"

Patrick sighed softly. "Selena is too independent..."

The butler understood his meaning and sighed along with him, remembering everything Selena had been through since returning to the capital. The daughters of the Turner family were precious, like jewels. If the patriarch and the young masters were still alive, they wouldn't know how to spoil such a beautiful and obedient girl, especially Selena.

Strictly speaking, the Turner family had never given her any gifts, and had even caused her a lot of hardship. But Selena not only bore no grudges, but also showed such maturity and strength.

The butler consoled him, "Miss Selena is such a good child, things will get better for her in the future."

Patrick looked in the direction Selena had left and thought of his aunt, who had been inquiring about Selena's actions frequently lately, with a hint of understanding in his eyes.

"The Soo family has been frequently making moves recently, and they may be considering a merger. Regarding the engagement between the family and the Soo family and the almost strict and abnormal rules of the Soo family, the butler's face changed slightly.

'The young miss likes the young master of the Anderson family...'

They are a well-known couple. Patrick lowered his eyelashes, and a coldness appeared in his eyes.

'Therefore, Selena's marriage can only be decided by herself.' Even if he had to sacrifice the Turner family's reputation of many years, he would never let Selena be threatened in her marriage, whether the suitor is Osvaldo or Alfie!...

When Selena walked out of the Turner family gate with Black Crow and White Crow, she saw Leia waiting outside the gate with someone standing beside her. Selena's gaze fell on the person's face, and she smiled slightly. "Joanna."

Joanna smoked and looked from Black Crow to White Crow, paused for a few seconds, seemed to want to say something, but held back.

She raised her hand to adjust her hair, stepped forward in high heels, and said, "Let's go."

Capital University Laboratory.

Selena's bet with the Capital University Laboratory has caused a stir among all the noble families in the capital. Early in the morning, Principal Chow and all the teachers of the Medical Department of Capital University were waiting at the laboratory. The members of the experimental group were also eager to see Selena's jokes and arrived particularly early.

Winnie stood in the corner with people from the Poole family behind her.

Her delicate makeup couldn't hide the fatigue on her face. She asked her mentor in a low voice, "Are you sure that the people Penelope brought can definitely crush Selena?" Her mentor smiled confidently, "Of course, it can be said that in the entire H Country, there are hardly any people with higher strength and prestige than them. Selena is doomed to lose in this game!"

Winnie thought of the recent rumors about the Poole family and her eyes became extremely cold. That bitch Selena not only seduced Mr. Anderson but also lured her cold and unfeeling brother into it!

Christ has never returned to the Poole family since he quarreled with Dexter and left slamming the door. He even blocked the calls from his parents!

Dexter was furious, and Winnie didn't dare to say much. She had been feeling extremely miserable these past few days.

Her mentor's words finally made Winnie feel a hint of satisfaction.

She felt a rush of pleasure at the thought of Selena's foolish arrogance not only causing her to lose the valuable information left by Callum but also putting the entire Turner family in crisis.

Winnie lifted her chin and stared in the direction of the door, waiting for Selena's arrival.

Brian sat next to her.

Although Penelope repeatedly assured him that the teacher she had brought in would crush Selena and gain dominance over the information, Brian couldn't hide his anxiety about his future.

The only one in the entire conference room who seemed calm and composed was probably Hamish, who was leaning against the window reading a book.

In the lull while everyone was waiting, Penelope and Cameron walked in with a group of people. The laboratory staff's gaze subconsciously turned towards Penelope.

Besides the Riddle family and the laboratory teacher, there were two strangers with her.

One was an older man with a dignified face, and the other was a middle-aged man with a cold and aloof expression.

When everyone's gaze fell on the old man's face, several gasps could be heard on the scene.

Even Principal Chow's complexion changed.

"Penelope could actually invite him here..."

Inside the laboratory, a group of older people rushed up eagerly and reached out their hands. "Mr. Mae Lane, it's been a long time. How have you been?"

“I never thought you would come here in person...”

Mr. Mae Lane seemed to ignore those hands reaching out to him and remained proud. “I naturally want to see the information left by Callum.”

After speaking, he found a seat and closed his eyes.

Although his attitude was so arrogant, those teachers who were ignored did not show any displeasure. Instead, they all seemed very pleased.

Those who didn't know the old man's identity asked one after another, “Who is this gentleman?” Winnie frowned. “Mr. Mae Lane? Is there such a figure in the medical community in our country? How can he make so many seniors in Capital University bow to him?”

“He naturally has the qualifications,” Winnie's mentor turned to her and smiled proudly. “Mr. Mae Lane is the deputy dean of the International Medical Association. Even in the entire world, besides the legendary dean of the Medical Association, there is no one else who is qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as him in the field of medicine.”

Chapter 959 Three People

Winnie's face shook, “I didn't expect that the Riddle family could help Penelope invite him over!”

They really didn't leave any room for Selena to survive!

Winnie sneered, and instantly let go of her worries.

And the other people at the scene, upon learning of Mr. Mae Lane's identity, were also shocked.

With the deputy dean of the International Medical Federation personally suppressing, even if Selena looked for the most famous virus expert in the country, she was bound to lose!

For a time, there was a shaking commotion throughout the scene.

After figuring out Mr. Mae Lane's identity, the eyes of the group of people unconsciously fell on the middle-aged man next to Mr. Mae Lane, whose face was somewhat stiff and cold.

The middle-aged man swept a cold glance over the scene, and snorted arrogantly, “You are not qualified to know who I am!”

His tone was somewhat strange, and his arrogant posture, which even looked down upon everyone present, made many young people frown unhappily.

Hamish, who had been reading a book, put down the book and looked at the middle-aged man with a sharp scrutinizing look.

Penelope, holding Cameron's arm, walked up to Principal Chow with a smile on her face, full of confidence and assurance, “Principal, Mr. Doyle has a bad temper, please don't mind.”

“Mr. Doyle is low-key, so everyone may not know him, but you must have heard of his achievements in medicine...” Penelope said, handing a resume to Principal Chow, “This is Mr. Doyle's resume, please have a look, Principal.”

Principal Chow took the material that Penelope handed over with suspicion. When he saw what was on it, he couldn't hide his ugly expression.

And the laboratory teachers standing beside him all widened their eyes in shock.

"You... you are... the leader of the 'Human Studies' virus experiment..."

As soon as the words "Human Studies" were spoken, almost everyone present was taken aback.

Even those who had just entered the laboratory had heard of "Human Studies" in the medical field.

It did not refer to a certain academic research problem in the traditional sense, but an organization dedicated to studying and cracking the top ten viruses!

In the past decade, that organization has successively solved many virus problems. It is said that even the terrifying Ebola virus, they have achieved some results.

It can be said that if a person from the "Human Studies" organization is willing to join the medical-union, their achievements and status may not be worse than Mr. Mae Lane's.

Moreover, this Mr. Doyle is the leader of "Human Studies"!

His position was almost equivalent to that of the dean of the medical association, who was only heard of but never seen.

Everyone looked at Mr. Doyle beside Penelope with a reverent expression. Even though he had an extremely arrogant posture, they automatically helped him come up with an explanation.

"Geniuses have some quirks, it's normal!"

Penelope looked at the silent scene and smiled triumphantly. "As for the third candidate... I asked Cameron's older brother for a favor, and he has agreed to come today."

As soon as she spoke, there was a gasp in the room.

Who doesn't know about Mr. Soo's status in the medical field? He is the most outstanding figure in the entire H Country after Callum.

Principal Chow was so impressed with his talent that he even went to personally invite him, but was rejected by Alfie.

If Alfie had joined the Capital University laboratory, would there still be anything to do with Cameron?

With these three people – Mr. Mae Lane, Mr. Doyle, and Alfie – there was no way Selena could win!

Not only would she not win, but she might also lose miserably!

For a moment, the entire conference room was filled with both shock and praise for Penelope, as well as Schadenfreude for Selena's imminent defeat.

Everyone felt that there was no need to compare, Selena was already a lost cause!

Winnie saw the person Penelope had brought with her and finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling as though a weight had been lifted from her shoulders.

Her gaze swept over Hamish, thinking about their years of being a team and how his strength was evident to all.

Losing Hamish would make it difficult for her to find such a compatible partner again.

Winnie pursed her lips and said to her mentor behind her, "While there's still time... you should go persuade Hamish."

In an instant, she remembered Hamish's previous public stance in favor of Selena, which had embarrassed them. Winnie suddenly changed her mind and said, "Never mind, I'll go by myself."

After speaking, Winnie walked up to Hamish and raised her chin proudly, "Hamish, as you can see, Selena is a lost cause. Callum's notes will soon be completely ours... As fellow members of the same school for over a decade, if you announce that you will no longer associate with Selena now, I can make an exception and give you another chance!"

Hamish glanced at Winnie with a plain expression, as if he hadn't heard her words. His gaze then returned to the "Mr. Doyle" in front of him, and for some reason, his eyes became a bit heavy.

Winnie was ignored and became angry and sarcastically said, "Since you are so stubborn, don't blame us for not leaving you a way out!" She then turned around and walked away in a rage.

Principal Chow watched as Penelope brought such a helper and rubbed his forehead with his hand. In his heart, of course, he hoped that Callum's things would be inherited by his daughter. But Selena had promised Penelope about this gamble, and even if he wanted to defend himself now, it was too late.

He looked at the time and was about to call Selena to remind her when Mr. Doyle sneered, "My time is precious. Hand over Callum's information now!"

Principal Chow frowned and said in a low voice, "It's not even eight o'clock yet!"

Mr. Doyle was already impatient and shouted, "I don't have time and energy to play with these low-level rubbish! Callum's information can only be mine! Hand it over now!"

Although the other party's attitude was already somewhat openly insulting, the teachers in the laboratory didn't think it was inappropriate. After all, Selena was just a girl under twenty, and the people she could find were really nothing compared to someone like "Mr. Doyle." Many people immediately spoke up and advised, "Principal, things have reached this point, Selena has no chance of winning anymore, why waste everyone's time?"

"Yeah, since Selena is Mr. Turner's daughter, let's give her some face and hand Mr. Turner's information directly to Winnie and the others. When Selena arrives, we'll let her know..."

"With Mr. Mae Lane and Mr. Doyle leading the research, Winnie and Cameron will definitely be able to decipher the core information left by Mr. Turner. There's no need to waste time with Selena anymore..."

Chapter 960 The Bet

Principal Chow remained silent with a serious expression.

However, Mr. Doyle was already extremely impatient. He slammed the table heavily with his hands and aggressively demanded, "You ignorant fool! You have no idea what time means to a virus expert. Hand over Callum's information to me immediately!"

Hamish put down the book in his hand and walked forward. His gaze slid heavily across Cameron's face and finally settled on Mr. Doyle. "Lady Selena won't lose. The one who will ultimately lose is you!"

Mr. Doyle sneered and said disdainfully, "What does she amount to? How dare she compare herself to me?"

Hamish's eyes grew colder and he did not back down. "This is a bet between Capital University's laboratory and Lady Selena. Even if your status is high, you have no right to deprive others of their qualifications without the parties being present."

"And this is Capital University. Please show some respect to our principal!"

Mr. Doyle was taken aback, as if he hadn't expected anyone to dare accuse him in public. He was so angry that he started cursing.

Penelope saw that the situation was getting tense and cursed Hamish inwardly. She quickly stepped forward to smooth things over. "Mr. Doyle, please don't be angry. Hamish has a point. We need to make sure Miss Turner loses convincingly, don't we?"

Mr. Doyle was originally angry, but he seemed to have been reminded of something by Penelope's persuasion. A malicious smirk appeared on his face as he pointed at Hamish's nose. "I can wait, but if I win in the end, I want this person and Callum's daughter to kneel down and apologize to me on the spot!"

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere in the room instantly became heavy.

If Mr. Doyle's previous comments could still be attributed to the eccentricity of a genius, this demand was blatantly humiliating.

Principal Chow's face had completely darkened.

Putting aside Selena, Hamish was still the most prominent figure in Capital University, with extremely high prestige.

The eyes of many young people in the meeting room stared at Mr. Doyle, and their expressions shifted from shock and admiration to disgust and anger.

Even many of the laboratory's teachers felt that this demand was too much.

But obviously, not everyone thought so.

Winnie was still angry that Hamish had ignored her. Now, seeing him being humiliated, she raised her chin and sneered, "Hamish, did you hear Mr. Doyle's demand? Why don't you apologize right away?"

Although Winnie was angry, she still had some sense of propriety.

If Hamish really knelt down in front of Mr. Doyle, it would be a major blow to Capital University's reputation and the reputation of the younger generation.

Penelope's eyes flashed with a cold smile. She looked at Cameron's furrowed brow and still pretended to persuade him, "Hamish, Mr. Doyle's achievements and status are enough to show that he has given us enough face by coming here."

"As for the issue of disrespecting the principal, you misunderstood. Mr. Doyle spends most of his time in the laboratory and is not very familiar with social interactions. If you apologize to him, he probably won't give you too much trouble."

"As for Selena, the more miserable she is, the happier Penelope naturally becomes. When Winnie and Penelope spoke, the expressions on the laboratory teachers' faces improved."

Hamish seemed not to have heard their words and stared at Mr. Doyle with a piercing gaze. "So, according to your logic, if Lady Selena wins in the end, you will also kneel down and apologize to me, Lady Selena, and Principal Chow?"

Mr. Doyle cursed loudly and his tone became increasingly strange. "You ignorant child, how dare you talk to me like this--"

Before he could say any more offensive words, Hamish interrupted him. "If you agree, then I'll take your bet!"

The atmosphere on the scene became extremely tense. Hamish's mentor hurried over to pull him aside and whispered, "Hamish, don't act impulsively. Besides, who gave you the right to speak for Selena?"

Hamish lowered his head and replied in a low voice, "All I know is that wherever I am, no one can humiliate my mentor."

"As for Lady Selena, with her temperament, if anyone openly insults Principal Chow, no matter who they are, she will directly beat them up!"

His mentor's expression changed, but she could not say anything more to persuade him. Others could only think that Hamish had lost his mind because of Selena's influence. The laboratory teachers looked at Hamish with a deeply disappointed expression.

"Hamish, what's going on with you? In a situation where the outcome is already decided, why do you still choose to stand on Selena's side?"

"Hamish, Capital University has taught you for so many years, and if you don't want to give back, that's one thing, but how dare you make Mr. Doyle kneel down? You've really disappointed us!"

Winnie was so angry that she almost screamed, "Hamish, are you crazy?"

Ignoring the disappointed and angry voices, Hamish continued to stare at Mr. Doyle. "So, Mr. Doyle, do you dare to agree to my request?"

Mr. Doyle smirked maliciously, no longer concealing the contempt and ridicule in his eyes. "I'm waiting for you, you bunch of ignorant lackeys. Kneel down and lick my shoes!"

A cold glint flashed in Hamish's eyes. He lowered his eyelids and remained silent.

Penelope's lips curled into a smug sneer as she calmly linked arms with Cameron, waiting to see the joke between Selena and Hamish. One was her mortal enemy, the other had previously openly humiliated her. Regardless of who was unlucky, she would enjoy the outcome.

After Penelope was done gloating, she remembered that Cameron and Hamish had been partners for over a decade. She turned to Cameron, who had a serious expression on his face, and spoke softly. "Cameron, Mr. Doyle is a proud man. It's understandable that he's angry when Hamish openly humiliates him... I don't want things to turn out like this. Don't blame me, okay?"

Cameron looked deeply at her and said, "After this is over, don't go and provoke Selena again!"

Penelope smiled happily, "I'll do as you say."

Anyway, after today, Selena was destined to have no future. She didn't need to dirty her noble hands and go after Selena.

Cameron looked away from the tense scene in the conference room.

Time slowly ticked away in the stiff atmosphere, and it was almost eight o'clock.

Mr. Doyle angrily questioned, "Did Callum's cowardly daughter escape at the last minute and dare not show up?"

Penelope stared at the ticking second hand, a smug sneer in her eyes. "Principal, I'm sure Selena knows that Mr. Mae Lane and Mr. Doyle are here and doesn't dare to come. The outcome of this bet is already clear..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the closed door of the office suddenly pushed open from the outside.