

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 1340 Clearing Selena'S Name!

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Under Vivian's resentful gaze, her face stiffened as she gritted her teeth and said, "Selena!"

Selena's expression remained calm, not even bothering to glance in Vivian's direction.

Freddie's face darkened. "Mr. Turner, the election for the research institute is imminent. Is the Turner family trying to use public opinion to pressure the institute by making such a big deal out of this?!"

Patrick's smile was cold, and his words were sharp. "The Turner family will never tolerate any injustice or doubt against their bloodline!"

In other words, Vivian's words have touched the bottom line of the Turner family, especially when it comes to Selena, who has been abandoned and neglected since childhood.

As the Turner family began posting on their official account, the Shaw family was frantic, but they couldn't directly intervene in front of so many people.

Just as the Shaw family was at a loss, a calm voice suddenly interrupted their actions. "Wait!"

The Shaw family's spirits lifted as they looked up, but when they saw who spoke, they all froze.

Patrick looked at Oscar with confusion. "Father?"

Oscar's tone was indifferent. "Call Tom and have him find my brother and Nevaeh's marriage certificate and send it out."

With just a casual sentence, everyone on the scene was stunned, even Selena's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

Patrick responded with joy on his face. "I'll call Tom right now."

The other people present were all shocked by this sudden news.

Callum and Nevaeh were married?!

Selena's illegitimate identity was naturally exposed.

The Shaw family had dug their own grave.

Ten minutes later, a message suddenly appeared on the Capital Medical College's network.

Medical College: Lady Selena is the daughter of Mr. Turner and Lady Nevaeh, the only young lady of the Turner family. If anyone dares to defame her, the Turner family will pursue the matter to the end!

Attached below was a marriage certificate.

On a brightly colored red notebook, a man with a slight tilt of his head looks at the girl next to him, with a touch of tenderness in his eyes.

The girl leans on his shoulder with a smile, and even through the lifeless screen, one can feel the stunning and passionate aura in her eyes, like the scorching sun.

The two people in the picture are so stunningly beautiful that they dazzle and bewitch the viewer.

As soon as their marriage certificate was announced, the entire internet exploded in excitement.

"Oh my god! I have to change my husband again!"

"Is this... Mr. Turner and Lady Nevaeh's marriage certificate?!"

"I finally understand why all the women in the capital wanted to marry this man! I want to marry him too!"

"He is unparalleled in the world! His reputation is well-deserved. My new screensaver is ready!"

"With such powerful genes in front of her, it's really hard for Selena to not look good..."

"Selena is so unlucky, she only inherited her mother's advantages, completely avoiding all of her father's strengths!"

"Whoever insults Selena's background, come out and face me!"

Almost immediately, this post went viral.

After admiring Callum and Nevaeh's appearance, a group of girls shifted their attention to Selena.

Meanwhile, those who disapproved of Vivian's behavior in the conference room secretly used their phones to share the story.

Soon, the entire Shaw family was trending on Weibo and flooded with curses from countless netizens.

On the table was a laptop playing back and forth various angles and details of the marriage certificate that had just been released by the Turner family.

In a quiet and elegant bedroom, a slightly melancholic music was playing.

A woman sat on a red sofa, her red lips slightly curled up, and although her gentle face was expressionless, her eyes were full of a sweet and tempting aura, like a ghost, staring fixedly at the screen.

She had watched the video repeatedly, and finally, the woman reached out with her slender and fair hand, wiping away the red nail polish on her nails.

Her hard nails, with a neurotic texture, slid heavily across the computer screen until they broke, and the bright red blood stained Nevaeh's face on the screen. Only Callum was left intact. Finally, the woman let out a beautiful laugh.

She looked at Callum on the screen, a joyous smile shining through her indifferent expression, her voice twisted as she said, "We got the marriage license... You guys actually got the license..."

With this marriage certificate, it meant that Nevaeh and Callum would never be separated in the eyes of the world.

They were truly husband and wife.

Even if someone tried to destroy them completely, nothing could change this fact.

The woman stared at Callum on the screen, her gaze moving from his exquisite facial features to his enticing skin, and then to the gentleness in his eyes...

Suddenly, the woman went mad, violently slamming her laptop onto the floor, causing it to break into two pieces.

She held her chest, staring at the black screen of the computer, her eyes full of madness, her expression unclear whether she was crying or laughing, "You got the license, you actually got the license..."

Hastily footsteps could be heard outside the door, as the man who had just returned heard something was not right and rushed in.

Seeing his beloved wife's bloodied fingers, the man was shocked and ran over, carefully holding her hand, "Manny, how did you get hurt? I'll call a doctor right away..."

He cherished her hand and was about to make a call, but was suddenly caught by the collar by the woman.

Her voice was cold, as if ordering a dog, "Kneel down!"

Without any hesitation, the man knelt down in front of her, carefully looking at her, "Manny, let's take care of your injury first..."

Manny looked at his submissive appearance and suddenly lifted her leg, her high-heeled foot heavily kicking the man down to the ground.

"Why is there such a big difference between men?!"

No matter what she did, she could never get the man she wanted to look at her with warmth in his eyes.

And those she didn't want were all crawling under her feet like dogs!

Hunter was kicked in the center of his chest, causing his face to contort in pain for a moment, but he cautiously crawled over, holding her hand, "Manny, don't be angry, it's all my fault, I'm not good enough, as long as you're willing to treat your injury, I'll do anything you want..."

The woman's crimson lips curved into a sinister arc.

She dragged the man in front of her, her sweet voice tinged with a hint of temptation, "What if I want you to kill your daughter with your own hands?"