

Love Rats 161

Chapter 161

Is it strange?

No.

Many victims have gone to extremes under the persecution of school violence. They have parents who care them and a home to return to, but what does Selena have?

She has nothing.

Aside from the school violence, more damage came from her family, the man she liked, who was so powerful, didn't even give her a chance to prove her and had to be forced to become the notorious loser and take the blame for wrongfully accusing others of cheating.

Selena had been lucky to have survived in peace until today.

Everyone's faces began to pale.

The group of students in Class 10 stared blankly at the boredom in Selena's eyes, quivering.

Selena's words were not harsh, not even the slightest hint of condemnation, but they were like a sharp knife that slashed straight into their hearts.

Dominic looked straight at Selena, his heart seized pain at this moment, his face vaguely pale. He had always stood in Leah's shoes and felt that Selena was vicious, but it seemed that he had not considered for a long time how much Selena had been hurt.

Now in retrospect, he seemed to be in always bad-mouthing her, bored with her, never really being there for her, treating her well as he did to Leah.

Selena got married.

She was now the wife of another man.

That man would dote on her, love her, and not let her suffer a single indignity.

Then it finally became clear to him that Selena had not lied to him, that she really would never like him again and did not want him.

This fact haunted Dominic's mind, causing an indescribable feeling of despair and loss to well up in his heart, as if he had lost something most precious in his life at the moment he heard the news.

He wanted to call out Selena's name, there were so many questions he wanted to ask her, but the black-clad bodyguards holding him down were so hard-handed that he didn't have any chance to speak.

Leah seemed to anticipate what Selena was going to say, and her face turned even paler as a hint of panic flickered vaguely under her eyes.

Impossible!

There's no way Selena could have looked into that incident.

She had done it so stealthily that Selena couldn't catch the evidence, and now this was surely fooling her and making her reveal herself.

Leah consoled herself with this, straightened her back, gritted her teeth and stared deadly at Selena, not letting herself show the slightest bit of vulnerability.

Everyone was stunned.

Because Selena was acting so normal, she was so beautiful and radiant that she couldn't be linked to depression at all.

If Selena had depression, then it seemed to make sense that she failed her exams.

Selena looked at their bewildered and guilt-ridden faces, the corners of her lips curled up into a cold smile, and her eerily cold voice rang through every ear in the room, "Someone changed my medicine."

What?

Those present were all in shock.

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The crowd's eyes suddenly widened, and even those who had been unconcerned were taken aback.

Leah's heart tightened and cold sweat broke out on her hands.

What happens to a depressed person who has had their medication changed?

This is already vicious to kill Selena.

There was no need for Selena to say anything else, everyone turned their suspicious eyes towards Molly and Leah. Selena's medicine must have been kept at home, and the people who could change her medicine were definitely the Riddle family.

The school violence was already related to Leah, if she was so heartless as to change even the medicine Selena used to cure her illness, then this woman was really too vicious.

Leah's face was pale, and so many pairs of eyes in the room seemed like knives, eager to poke countless bloody holes in her body.

Molly was frightened to the point of palpitations, but still shielded Leah behind her, her face twisted as she loudly rebuked, "Selena, you're slandering! We don't even know that you are depressed, how can we change your medicine? You say you're depressed, so you're depressed? You do not look like you have depression. How can you be so vicious to slander us?"

Selena snorted, the glint of misanthropy in her eyebrows heavier, full of sarcasm.

Without waiting for Selena to speak, a man stepped out from the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Molly, you are wrong."

Hearing the words, the crowd's eyes subconsciously looked over towards the source of the sound, and saw a man wearing a suit with a gentle and elegant face standing in the same place, looking at Selena with some complexity in his eyes.

Many people recognised this man's identity and immediately exclaimed in amazement.

"Dr. Graham?"

"Dr. Graham? Is that the very famous psychiatrist in Creephia?"

Selena froze at the man who had suddenly appeared, then nodded slightly in acknowledgement.

Brian Graham looked at the girl who changed a lot with a frown, but his tone was gentle, "Selena, you haven't come for a follow-up for a long time, and my assistant couldn't contact you, so when I heard the news today, I came here, I thought this would be helpful to you."

He said, taking a stack of information out of his assistant's hands.

Selena smiled, "Thank you, Dr. Graham, but I think I no longer need to go for treatment."

Brian looked at this girl who was completely different from the one a few months ago, despite the countless questions in his heart, he did not say anything. He ordered his assistant to send the information to the school authorities, and said in a bitter voice, "This is the record of all of Selena's visits to my clinic, including her treatment process, the medicine she took, and the monitoring of her visits to and from the clinic. If you all still have questions about Selena's condition, you can go to my clinic and ask the other patients, they all know Selena."

"She has very severe depression and has been having follow-up appointments every weekend. She has been receiving systematic treatment for the past two years but her condition has not improved in the slightest but is getting worse, a situation that can only mean that the environment she is living in is getting more and more depressing. I have been very worried about her psychological condition."

He didn't know what happened halfway through, but now it seemed that there was no need to worry.

At this statement, there was another outcry.

The hospital had even taken out the surveillance, there was no need for investigation.

"Damn it, I can't stand it anymore. What a scum." Someone shouted, a bottle of mineral water slammed towards Dominic, followed by angry curses, "Your fiancée has such a serious illness, she's dying and you still hurt her. Leah is just pretending to be sick, you can't wait to pamper her so that Selena knows how much you like that bitch, it's disgusting."

Dominic was hit hard on the forehead.

The words were like a signal, followed by countless things slashing at him.

"I've never seen such a disgusting man before. He's a waste of air to be alive."

"Why would Selena like a man like that?"

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"Selena is so good looking and capable, leaving this scum, she will have many men rush to chase her. He will regret it."

Before Dominic could recover from the fact that Selena had depression, he was smashed all over his face and his forehead was covered in blood.

Angie screamed as she watched her brother being smashed and was about to curse, but then a bottle of water was thrown out of nowhere and smashed heavily towards her mouth.

Angie screamed miserably and blood instantly came out of the corner of her mouth.

As they watched the miserable state of the two Walson siblings, Molly and Leah were too frightened to speak, lest they be the next to be smashed.

But this is a campus after all, and most people, even if they are angry, still have basic qualities, and those who want to smash people are quickly stopped.

“Right, why go into the police station for a scum? After today, I’d like to see how the shares of the Riddle family and Walson family will fall because of this scum and this bitch.”

“Shame on you. I thought he and Leah were a good couple before, how could I be so blind at such a young age?”

“Bah. He’s the worse scum in Creephia. He’s not even good enough for Selena.”

Dominic had never been so humiliated before and was furious to the extreme, but his eyes remained wide open as he looked at Selena on top of the high platform, his face covered with shock and guilt.

Selena had never told him that she was depressed.

If he had known, he would not have been so cold and cruel to her.

Cloud tilted her head, she seemed to be tired, or maybe she just didn’t want to talk, she put the microphone on her lap and closed her eyes, and no one on the scene dared to rush her.

After a long time, Selena picked up the microphone again.

Immediately, a reporter pursued the question, “Selena, is it true that someone changed your medicine?”

Selena turned her icy eyes to Leah, “Of course, it’s true.”

She held out her hand as the bodyguard beside her placed a bottle of medicine on her palm and she said in a cold voice, “This anti-depressant was prescribed to me by Dr. Graham, but it has unknowingly turned into a drug that can cause mania and impulsive actions.”

Everyone’s eyes were focused on the bottle of medicine in her hand. On the bottle, it clearly said Anti-Major Depressive Disorder, but it contained was a different kind of medicine.

Brian said in a grave tone, “During the treatment, I found that Selena did not get any improvement, but got worse and worse, so I thought it was related to her living environment. I checked her interactions and finally chose to call her father and her class teacher separately, because I hoped they would care more about Selena, but Selena’s illness, as usual, has not improved, it turns out that in addition to the environment, even the medicine has gone wrong.”

Molly and Leah’s faces became twisted at this moment.

The faces of the teachers and students of Creephia University were pale at this moment.

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The psychiatrist had called, but they did not realise the seriousness of the situation and continued to let Selena be persecuted and bullied.

How could there be such a heartless and cold father?

Class 10 students remembered Freya, who clearly knew Selena had depression, but continued to target her, suppress her and secretly encourage her students to isolate and leave her out in the cold.

How hard-hearted is this teacher?

How can a person like that be qualified to be a teacher?

"Aren't they afraid of actually getting Selena killed?" A student muttered with a pale face, "Or do they just want Selena to die?"

The coldness and darkness of human nature that was implicated behind this caused many people to shiver instantly.

Selena looked at the silent scene coldly, and said to Brian, "Thank you, Dr. Graham."

She turned her eyes to the stiff Leah, her eyebrows austere, the corners of her lips hooked into a smiling arc, "Thanks you all for your defending, but I don't need it, what I want more is the truth to come out."

Her voice was harsh, the boredom and sadness in her body dissipated cleanly at this moment, once again transforming into the imposing and cold girl from before, "Leah, do you dare to that the person who changed my medicine was not you?"

The deafening words put all the focus, once again, on Leah.

Leah's ears buzzed and her heart clenched. She did not expect that even such a hidden matter had been discovered by Selena, but she had done it seamlessly.

Her spine crawled with cold sweat, but her expression remained stubborn, shouting, "I don't even know about your depression, how could I change your medication? Even if you think I'm treating you badly and with bad intentions, am I not afraid that something will happen to you and the police will investigate our family? I know you hate me for stealing Dominic, I'm giving him back to you now, stop targeting me."

She seemed to be broken down, crying in fear, her eyes full of tenderness and aggression, "I'm scared, I apologize, I confess my fault to you. Please, don't hold it against me anymore."

"Bah. You are talking like Selena deliberately forced you to die, but from the beginning, Selena just wanted justice. Selena said that she was wrongly accused of cheating, do you think it was deliberately targeting you?"

"If you didn't do anything wrong, what are you afraid of? Leah, please confront Selena directly, okay? Stop crying, it is so annoying. Mr. Walson can be moved by your tears, but he is looking at Selena at the moment, who are you crying for?"

“When I hear her crying now, I feel my heart shaking, if I didn’t learn from that group of students in Class 10, I would really think that she was the victim, that everything was Selena being aggressive, deliberately targeting her and bullying her. This brainwashing tactic of distorting the truth is horrible, why doesn’t she go into pyramid schemes?”

Leah’s face was getting stiff, and amidst these sharp accusations, her tears were hanging on her cheeks, not falling, looking very pitiful.

Unfortunately, word of what she had done had already spread through Creephia University, and at this time, no matter how pitiful she acted, no one felt the same sympathy for her as before and helped her to accuse Selena in turn.

Selena snorted coldly, “Leah, you can question the medicine in my hand is fake, I took it out myself to frame you, because on this bottle of medicine, there is no your fingerprints, and I did not watch you change it. You think you did it seamlessly, it is impossible to catch the evidence, even if I can see that there is something wrong with this medicine, I can not get evidence to prove you really did it.”

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“But Leah, but anything in the world that has happened must have left evidence, especially someone like you who intends to trample on the law by dirty tricks is really stupid.”

Leah was scorned by Selena, her eyes were gloomy and cold, with unconcealed panic.

Selena looked at her pale face and snorted coldly, and then she handed the pill to the bodyguard behind her, “Give it to a few professors and let them check the ingredients of the drug inside.”

Creephia University is famous for its medicine, and checking the composition of a drug is a simple matter. Ten minutes later, several professors gave their results.

“This is not an anti-depressant, but a medicine that makes people manic-depressive. When depressed people take it, not only will they not get better, their condition will get worse, and over time, they may lose their mind.”

“This is murder!” Someone stared at Molly and Leah and said viciously, “Selena, you should call the police, no need to show mercy to malicious-minded people.”

“The person who can change Selena’s medicine must be someone from within the Riddle family. Selena has a mental problem and everything in the Riddle family is obtained by Leah, it’s really disgusting and vicious.”

Faced with so many accusations, Leah’s face became more and more gloomy and unpredictable, a cold light in her eyes, her body trembled with anger, and she said sternly, “Selena, you took this medicine out yourself, I didn’t even know you have depression, let alone saw your medicine. You’ve been accusing me without any evidence since you sat on the floor. You can target me if you don’t like me, but who are you to use public opinion to accuse me, saying that I changed your medication? Show me the proof.”

Selena narrowed her eyes and smiled faintly, “You look better in this way. Before, you cried and could not say proper words, I thought you wouldn’t be able to talk like a normal person.”

Leah’s face was grim, her eyes filled with anger and hatred.

Selena smiled, "Since I dare to say it, I can naturally produce evidence."

She laughed sarcastically, staring at the empty medicine bottle in her hand and said mockingly, "The antidepressant medicine and the medicine that makes people bipolar look different, and in order not to let me find out that something is wrong, so you privately contacted a small pharmaceutical factory and had them make the antidepressant medicine in the shape of the materials used to make bipolar, but Leah, you underestimate people in business too much, especially those small workshops. Things like exchanging people's medicine for cures is against the law, do you think they would not be careful after they take the money?"

Leah's body was cold, the hand hanging down at her side couldn't stop tightening, but a cold mockery appeared at the corner of her mouth, "Selena, I didn't do that, don't you try to blame me. I don't know any pharmaceutical workshop at all, let alone know someone who makes this kind of medicine."

Selena smiled indifferently, "You can say that you don't know it because you bought it anonymously on the internet and used an account other than your own to pay the money, but do you think in that way, I won't be able to catch any evidence?"

Leah's eyes were full of gloom, her taut nerves shaking with anger, "I can't understand what you're saying."

The corners of Selena's delicate lips curled up mockingly, "It doesn't matter if you can't understand, it's enough that you recognize this picture."

She stretched out her hand, the bodyguard beside her put a thick pile of photos in her hand. Selena raised it and aimed it at Leah's face, "As I said, you underestimate people in business, after all, it is something that is not visible, just in case, they personally delivered the stuff to the door, and after handing the medicine to the buyer, they secretly took a photo of the buyer. Leah, do you want to see who is in the picture?"

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Leah trembled violently, her face suddenly paled, her emotions vaguely showing signs of collapse, and she hissed, "It's not me."

Selena sneered and shook the medicine bottle in her hand, "By the way, just to tell you, when that workshop was making fake medicine, every single pill had their logo on it. Of course, laymen can't see it, so you can clear your name this time."

When she finished, she smashed the photos in her hand towards Leah's face, and Leah let out a scream as the photo spilled all over the floor. The crowd grabbed them and had a look.

Despite the fact that the person in the photo was wearing a mask and a hat, and was intentionally keeping her head down to avoid being recognised, those who were familiar with Leah recognised her at a glance.

"Leah, you dare to say that the person is not you?"

"Leah wore this coat six months ago."

“She’s vicious. Using students to commit school violence against Selena while stealing her fiancé and changing her medicine, not leaving Selena a way to live at all, how could I be in the same school as such a vicious person?”

In an instant, those standing around Leah turned away from her, as if she was a frightening beast, a plague of stinkbug.

Leah’s face was bloodlessly white, “The person on it didn’t show her face, so what makes you conclude that it’s me?”

Selena’s gaze was ice-cold, a gloomy look surfaced under her eyes, she sneered, “You can deny it, it doesn’t matter, the person who made the fake medicine is now inside the police station. After this is over, you have countless time and excuses to confront them, to explain to the police.”

Leah’s face was twisted, her body trembling lightly, her eyes showing horror, but before she could return to her senses, she heard Selena’s next words.

“Ok, first thing is done, let’s talk about the second thing, that I slipped a note into your pocket and wrongfully accused you of cheating.”

Leah’s body was shaken. Her original self-confidence was shattered after Selena found out about the hidden small workshop, she looked at Selena with a vague sense of fear.

If Selena could have produced evidence as per her words, Leah shivered sharply.

She clenched her fists and bit her lip, trying to control herself to make a nonchalant expression, “That’s not what I said, the school found out and recovered the note with your handwriting from my pocket, that’s the truth.”

“The truth?” Before Selena said anything, a student opened his mouth, “If it’s really the truth, how come that note couldn’t be found? Why would the surveillance of that examination room be lost? Isn’t it obvious to everyone that there is something fishy about this matter?”

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“Selena is such an outstanding genius, how could she possibly cheat? She has already proved with her strength that the note in her pocket written with her notes was deliberately planted by someone to frame her. We have absolute reasons to suspect that those two notes came from your hand, Leah, one stuffed into Selena’s pocket to slander her for cheating, and one placed in your pocket, deliberately allowing the invigilator to catch it and give Selena the name of slandering you for cheating.”

“That’s definitely the case. At the beginning, Selena was crying so hard, but the class teacher of their class didn’t give her any chance to defend herself and to investigate the monitoring, biting the bullet that she cheated but slandered Leah. Even if she graduated from Creephia University, she didn’t even have a diploma and degree. With such a big blow and injustice, Selena did not commit suicide, she is already very strong.”

Leah was alarmed at these words and could not help but tremble lightly, opening her mouth in defense with a trembling voice, “No, I did not. I didn’t wrongly accuse Selena of cheating, I didn’t know where the note in my pocket came from.”

It was a pity that she could do something as unconscionable as changing medicine, so how could she not do something as trivial as wrongfully accusing Selena of cheating?

That incident had hit Selena so hard, who would believe Leah when she said she had nothing to do with it now?

Selena coldly admired the wretchedness of Leah. No matter what the final outcome of the medicine change incident was, after today, Leah was not destined to stay in Creephia University.

What Selena had once suffered, she would make Leah, too, try it all.

Leah tried hard to explain, but none believed her, and everyone looked at her with a strong look of disgust. She had gone from being a kind and soft school goddess to a vicious and hypocritical woman.

It was the first time that Leah had this kind of disgusting and wrongful accusation, her heart was panicking, she was angry and anxious, and she almost collapsed. With tears in her eyes, she looked so pitiful, no one was willing to believe her though her voice was hoarse from explaining.

Leah was so angry that her body trembled, her eyes were gloomy and cold as she glared at Selena, her tone was hysterical, "Selena, how dare you accuse me wrongly?"

A cold and gloomy light swept through Selena's eyes as she asked, "Do you think you have wronged me not enough?"

The grimness in Leah's eyes almost spilled out, and her face almost twisted.

Selena looked at her and snorted, "Isn't everyone curious as to why I did so badly on my final exams?"

This doubt was shared by all of them, after hearing that Leah had changed Selena's medicine just now, they all thought that Selena might have just fallen ill and that's why she didn't do well in the exams, but now that could there be an inside story since Selena talked about it?

Selena was smiling, but there was not even a trace of warmth in her eyes, that look sent a chill down Leah's spine, and she instantly had an extreme bad feeling.

A student from Creephia University asked, "Selena, why didn't you do well in your final exam? This matter has something to do with Leah, right? Did she use some despicable means to disallow you from getting high marks in the exam?"

Hearing these words, Leah was so angry that she almost freaked out, but what drove her even more crazy was still to come, only to see Selena smiling, her eyes falling on Leah and Molly, a touch of sullenness seemed to be in her eyes, her voice lowered, "All of you have been praised, right?"

The question was inexplicable, but there were still many answers to her.

"Of course, my mum praises me every time I get a good grade on a test."

"Yes, when I got enrolled into Creephia University, my parents told everyone and even took me to travel."

"Those of us who can get into Creephia University are the proud kids of our families, and each one of us gets compliments from our parents."

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Listening to the spirited replies, Selena nodded, "Glad to hear that. I have never been complimented since my mother died."

There was a sudden silence.

When Selena's mother died, she was only four years old, still a child. With such a stepmother and sister, her father did not take her seriously, all the praise and rewards in the family were for Leah, what did she have?

Selena frowned indifferently and stared at the defensive Leah, "Molly is not my mother, so it is justifiable for her not to praise me, but have you ever tried that once you surpassed your sister in an exam, your stepmother would burn your papers despite your resistance, drive you to freeze in the snow, deny you food, and threaten to put you in a small dark room if you dare to surpass your sister in the next exam?"

"What?"

"Bitch. It really pissed me off."

"Oh my god. Selena was still so young, but she had domestic violence."

At this, Leah's face twisted in anger.

Molly looked around at the people scolding her before she came back to her senses, and after realizing what Selena had said, she roared about, "Bitch, you-"

As she was just about to curse, someone in the crowd threw a water bottle, hitting her hard on the mouth. She did not feel well in the first place, and got such a hit, she fell onto the floor.

Leah was shocked and scrambled to squat down to help her, "Mom."

Molly was lying on the ground, raising her hand and pointing at Selena, shaking with anger, "This bitch, how dare she wrong me? Leah, tell everyone, it was Selena who wronged us, she deliberately wronged us."

Leah was so angry that her heart ached, but she knew better than to say that no matter how much they defended themselves at this time, they would not believe what she said.

Selena did it on purpose.

She deliberately made them feel what it was like to be wrongly accused but unable to defend themselves.

Leah clearly realised this fact and she turned her head, staring at Selena with a deadly stare.

Cloud tilted her head and confronted her, sneer and mockery written in her eyes.

Leah and Molly had wronged Selena so many times, what was wrong with taking the blame once?

Besides, it wasn't an injustice. Molly had indeed done this and after that, little Selena never took her papers home again.

Selena smiled coldly, "Leah, if you are capable of really passing me, how come Molly used such a disgusting tactic to threaten me, forbidding me to do too well on the test and making me give up the first place to you?"

She snorted, "If you didn't have those dirty and despicable means, you, from the past to the present, are never better than me, in family background, looks, achievements, temperament."

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Leah was furious.

She hated it when people said she was not as good as Selena.

Especially at this moment, Selena was sitting high above her, her eyes coldly looking down on her, telling her that, getting rid of those mind tricks, she was no match for Selena.

If the doctor hadn't suddenly arrived and interrupted her thoughts, she might have actually rushed straight up and had argued with Selena without regard for propriety.

"Leah, please give way, we need to examine your mother."

Leah gritted her teeth to death and gave way.

A person said on the spot, "Selena is really good at anticipating things, she said that Molly might need a doctor, and it's surprisingly true. Luckily there's a doctor on the scene, otherwise at this moment, Leah would be in a hurry to take Molly to the hospital and wouldn't have time to confront Selena."

"Dr. Lynn, please make sure you examine her properly to see what serious illness Molly has and if she needs to call an ambulance to the hospital immediately."

"This wicked old woman will be punished sooner or later."

Leah was so furious. Her eyes were so cold as she stared at Selena, "Selena, do you have any proof that my mother abused you?"

Selena's eyes were cold, the corners of her lips curved into a sneer as she said coldly, "If I had proof, do you think Molly would still be standing here and strutting?"

Leah was about to retort, but the person next to her cut her off once more.

"Who else in the whole of Creephia doesn't know about Molly's character? She is a mistress, and how can she treat the child left behind by the original spouse well? Poor Selena, she lost her mother at such a young age and suffered under such a vicious stepmother."

"Leah, how do you have the nerve to ask for evidence from Selena in this matter? Selena is young, how she is treated at home? She was bullied like that before, yet she has never dared to resist and speak up. If Molly had really taught her with care and concern, how would Selena have the reputation she has today?"

"Things like evidence are meant to be believed, we're all willing to do what Selena says, you and your mother are wicked to the point of having no conscience at all."

Leah was so angry that her internal organs hurt and felt dizzy. Completely reversing the situation from before, this group of people had just taken Selena's side, no matter what she said, they would believe it.

Leah had never imagined that she would one day be played around by Selena using the same tactics.

Selena looked at her fingers, her eyes cold, "Since I was a child, I could not surpass you in anything, but whatever I had that was better than yours, you used every means to snatch it away, my father, my home, my fiancé, my achievements. For so many years, I wanted to keep what I had, I had to suppress it bitterly, otherwise they would never belong to me again. But Leah, I have no intention of competing with you for my study, so why are you still unwilling to leave me alone and must destroy me completely?"

Her tone was light, not a hint of condemnation or anger could be heard, but it was precisely because of this blandness that it was easier to stir up emotions.

Many people were instantly red-eyed, thinking why such a good girl have to have such a sad fate.

"Of course it's because your A-Levels are so good that Leah can't match you anyway and can only use despicable means to ruin you."

"Yes, Selena did so well in her A-Levels, but it is not known to the outside world, it must be because the Riddle family didn't allow her to expose her results, otherwise how could a good A-Level first place go unnoticed after so long?"

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"Leah and Selena are in the same school and class, though others don't know how well Selena did in her A-Levels, but Leah must know all about it. She wants to steal Selena's grades, so when she goes to university, she starts planning to ruin Selena. It's so vicious."

The corners of Selena's lips curved. The reason why Selena's A-Level results were not revealed had her own reasons, but the speculation of these people was not untrue.

Leah was really so angry that her liver hurt, she looked at the girl with curved lips and biting eyebrows on top of the high platform, only to feel that she was strange to the extreme.

How could Selena, that fool, suddenly become so cunning?

Leah cried and shook her head, "It's not like that, I didn't, and neither did my mother. Please believe me."

Unfortunately, no matter how much she explained, none of them would believe her.

Molly mistreated Selena, and she was jealous of her so she villainously ruined Selena achievements, which was believed by everyone.

Leah was so angry she almost wanted to scream, and there were malicious looks all around her as Molly fell back and Dominic was pulled aside, none of them protecting her.

For the first time, Leah had the feeling of being alone. She was angry and hateful, her eyes sharp as she stared at Selena, "Selena, I didn't slander you for cheating, and I didn't use myself to slander you. Since there is no evidence, I can sue you."

Selena sneered, "You are welcome to sue me, as long as you are not afraid that I will turn over all the nastiness of the Riddle family."

Leah was so angry that she almost fainted, and could only glare viciously at Selena.

Selena coldly snorted, before dropping her eyes in another direction, "All the doubts are explained clearly on the first thing, as for the second, Leah is in such a hysterical state, won't you stand out and say a few words, Angie?"

Angie covered her nose and looked at her in horror and anger, "Selena, you dare to do this to me and my brother today, as well as Leah, we will definitely not let you go."

"Then you may be disappointed," Selena looked at her coldly and sneered, "After today, you think you're still qualified to enter the campus of Creephia University?"

Angie was so angry that she wanted to tear Selena apart. She couldn't figure out how Selena, who had once been bullied at will by her, dared to do this to them now.

"Angie, open your eyes wide and see clearly, after all, this is your last day to stay at Creephia University. Even if the Walson family is so powerful that they won't let you go to jail, but if you want to return to Creephia University again, there are bound to be countless students who will want to beat you to death."

Under Angie's frightened eyes, Selena turned back and looked at the members of the student council behind her.

Amber had been standing there with a cold expression, and when she met Selena's eyes, she turned around and walked into the classroom.

"What does Selena mean by that?"

"Could this be something that Angie did?"

"Leah and Angie are so close and inseparable, even if it was really Angie who did it, do you think Leah can claim innocence?"

As everyone watched curiously, the big screen in the playground suddenly lit up.