

Love Rats 251

Chapter 251 Counter Killing!

It was because it was expected that Christ would definitely be afraid of Osvaldo and would not dare to make a move against Selena.

And this is the time when she, the personal bodyguard, is most likely to be lax.

But the truth is, maybe Lady Selena is the one who's right!

Because Mr. Jordan had said that Christ was a madman.

But if he were a normal person, he would not have condoned Isabel to do these cruel to inhumane things.

Isabel is only a drop in the bucket compared to him.

But with a different outcome, if what Selena said was true, it would mean that Selena's situation would become extremely dangerous in the period before Osvaldo reached Tonyan Town.

The assassination methods of killers are never defensible.

This is probably the reason why Selena left the cast.

And from this point, Selena had probably thought of this situation long ago, from the moment she arrived here, no, perhaps even earlier, from the moment she decided to leave Creephia, Selena had figured out the whole situation.

Leaving the crew so as not to drag others down.

Leia thought of Hattie. Selena loved Hattie so much, if she was really out for a break, there was no way she would not take Hattie with her.

It turns out that in the smallest detail, Selena had already gained insight into everything.

How could such a keen and frightening observation be expected from a young girl living in the sun?

Although Selena had a bad time, she could still be considered to be living in the sun, and it was only logical that she would not have such deep thoughts.

Leia was curious, but knew more profoundly that this was simply not the time to think deeply.

Her eyes were pierced with a cold, murderous aura, "Madam, what do we do now?"

Perhaps they had been targeted from the moment they left the set.

At the moment there are countless pairs of ruthlessly coloured eyes hiding in the shadows, looking for the possibility of a kill.

Selena is the target, but there is not a trace of tension on her face.

It's not that she's not afraid.

Everyone is afraid to die.

Especially since Selena had died over everything, this life carried the hatred of both her and Selena, and was even more precious to her.

She had an absolute reason to want to live!

And, even the most well thought out plan would have accidents, how could Selena, who was so afraid of pain, really not be afraid?

It is not that she is not afraid, but her experience since childhood has taught her that at this time, the more she is afraid, the quicker she will die.

If she wants to survive, calmness is the first rule.

She turned and looked at Leia with a chill in her eyes and smiled, "He wants a chance to kill me in one blow, then we will give him that chance, just whose life it is that we want, that is not certain!"

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At the moment, on the plane to Tonyan Town.

Tonyan Town stood in front of the window, looking out of the window at the blue sky and white clouds, with a touch of coldness under his eyes.

Despite having arranged enough protective networks around Selena, Osvaldo still found it difficult to settle down.

He is the man who is used to prepared in advance.

He thought that as long as he was confident that he could protect Selena, he would not need to worry.

But apparently, emotions are the most uncontrollable thing under the sun.

His wife was not with him.

He knew she would be in danger.

How could he not be worried?

Although reason told him that Selena was definitely not a submissive person, and perhaps she would return and fool around Christ.

But emotionally, it was the first time he had experienced such anxiety and unease.

Osvaldo's eyes became even darker and more treacherous.

The men standing behind him looked at each other, feeling that their boss was different from the usual, with worry sweeping across their eyes.

The man in front of them was the most powerful and strongest-minded man under the sky. In the past, he was so cold that he almost lacked humanity, and when the sharp edge of death fell on his head, he probably didn't bother to lift his eyes.

But at the moment, his emotions are almost outwardly visible to the point where everyone can detect them.

Everyone knew that this emotion stemmed from his wife.

The woman who, it seemed, could find nothing else to distinguish herself but her beauty and intelligence.

No one knows whether this transformation is a good or bad thing for Osvaldo.

They could only look at the calm to creepy look on his face and pray that Selena must be safe and sound.

If something had really happened to Selena –

Everyone in the room, collectively, shuddered mentally.

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After finishing that sentence, Selena turned around and left the river with Leia.

Leia looked around cautiously.

It was only at this time that she realised that the place Selena had brought her to seemed to have an open view, but was in fact a dead end for snipers.

As long as she stays here, there is no way the other side can successfully take her out with a gun.

Leia felt a strangeness to the slender, fragile girl in front of her.

Ordinary people have never seen a gun at all.

And Selena was able to find the sniper's dead center with unerring accuracy from such a large area, which was simply unbelievable.

And once he failed to succeed in the first place, when the people of Osvaldo found him, it would be absolutely impossible for him to have a second chance.

The sniper, by now, was either dead or had escaped.

So Selena could finally, without any fear, carry out her own anti-killing plan.

Leia believed that Selena would not risk her own life, so she followed him obediently, asking no questions, just watching out for the surroundings carefully.

Selena could not see a hint of fear or nervousness at all.

It was as if she had really just stepped out to see the landscape and relax.

Although the town is deserted, there are inhabitants, and their houses are built like those of ethnic minorities.

Selena took Leia past a few homes and took in the customs, just a beautiful, intelligent young girl.

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And Selena's discovery of the anomaly at the sniper's dead end was reported to Christ at the first opportunity.

Christ was surprised and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Selena had actually found a dead end for the sniper?

Is this a coincidence, or is it intentional?

If it was a coincidence, then that woman could only be said to be lucky, but if it was intentional, then it could only be that there was definitely a very powerful person who had been arranged by Osvaldo to be by Selena.

After all, Christ was not there in person, so he could only rely on the reports of his subordinates to deduce everything.

The truth is that Creephia's information about Selena is too deceptive. Even if Christ is deep-witted, it is impossible for him to think that the simple and timid Selena has long changed her core inside.

Now Selena is a woman who has long since walked on the battlefield countless times!

So there was hardly any chance that Christ would contribute this matter to Selena.

And with that one mistake, he was doomed to fail.

Chapter 252 For him, I am willing to

If the assassination that can come at any time is removed, it is a town with a very distinctive flavour.

The cast and crew filmed their scenes some distance from the town centre.

There are a few scattered homes along the cool waters of the river.

It seemed that Selena had rarely seen such scenery, and she didn't let Leia drive as the two young girls made their way down the river.

She was a good-looking woman, always with a smile on her face, and the occasional pedestrian on the road would come up to her with enthusiasm and talk to her.

After walking for about ten minutes, Selena saw a young girl dressed in the characteristic local costume sitting in front of a house, roasting a whole sheep, the fragrance of which was wafting for ten miles.

Selena's eyes lit up and she walked over, "It smells good."

The young girl froze along with the abrupt sight of two beautiful foreign girls, then smiled and very warmly invited the two to join her for lunch.

Selena sat on a stool, propping her chin up with one hand and watching the girl grill the meat.

The girl entered and took two bowls, using a knife to separate a small piece of roasted meat for them. Selena tasted it and it was so hot that she spat her tongue out.

The girl laughed and went in the door again and brought out the horse milk wine.

The girl didn't realise that her right hand was injured and when she served it to her, she had an accident and poured the bowl of horse milk wine all over her skirt.

The girl froze, then blushed and scrambled to bow her head in apology, "I'm sorry, I didn't know you."

Selena said with a smile, "It's okay." But the wet clothes that smelled of alcohol were uncomfortable to wear.

She looked across at the somewhat frazzled girl and said with a smile, "That's a beautiful dress you're wearing, do you have one you that you can sell me?"

The girl stood up and led her into the house.

Naturally, Leia got up and followed along.

The girl drew a set of local specialties from the cupboard. Selena had an injury on her hand and it was not convenient for her to do anything, so Leia stayed in the room to help her change.

About fifteen minutes later, Selena walked out of there alone in her changed clothes, smiling and asking the girl where the bathroom was.

The girl pointed to a room on the second floor.

Selena turned and walked in.

The sound of footsteps on the wooden loft stomped on it with a crisp ringing sound, Selena entered the door, unlocked it and walked to the washroom.

She stood in front of the mirror and unscrewed the tap, and the sound of clattering water resounded throughout the house.

The sound of autumn cicadas outside the window became distant in a flash.

The moment Selena leaned over, the mirror reflected the face of a strange man behind her, with a murderous look in his eyes.

The man appeared silently, without alerting anyone, and it was obvious that he had originally been hiding inside.

Through the smooth surface of the mirror, Selena's face turned white and subconsciously she was about to open her mouth to shout at someone, but just as she opened her mouth, the man darted behind her and covered her mouth first.

At the same moment, the knife in his hand flew towards Selena's heart.

Seeing Selena being restrained and seeing the knife about to pierce Selena's heart, a smile appeared on the face of the originally terrified person in the mirror.

Sweat stood up all over the killer's body for a split second.

No one knows this smile better than they do.

It was the coldness and mockery of the hunter at the sight of his prey walking into a trap he had laid.

It is full of dark fury.

Fraud!

As the thought burrowed into his mind, the man opened his mouth subconsciously in warning, but was ultimately a step too late.

With a creepy sound, the knife that should have been stabbed into Selena's heart was gripped by the right hand that should have been bandaged, and then the delicate face reflected in the mirror sneered and stabbed the knife heavily into his heart with the opposite hand.

The man's eyes widened suddenly, and the last image he saw in his consciousness was the one he saw up close, the tea-black colour of "Selena's" eyes, which were cold and numb in a way that only top killers can be.

This was not Selena!

Selena was just an ordinary girl, there was no way she could have such a terrifying killing aura!

She was—

The "Selena" in front of him seemed to see his horror, and with a curve of her lips, she drew her knife without mercy.

Blood splattered out.

The man's heavy body fell to the ground.

"Selena" looked at the bloodied knife in his hand, smiled at him and said silently, "Successful first blood!"

The man twitched twice on the floor and was completely cut off from life.

With the bloodstained knife in her hand, Selena walked out towards the bathroom.

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A slender figure sat in front of the window, looking out at the beautiful green hills and water, which was quiet like a painting.

The young girl pushes her way through the door with a tray in her hand and walks towards the "Leia" in front of the window.

"The green apricots taste good this year, would you like to try them?"

Without turning around, the person sitting at the window asked softly, "Is it sour?"

"No," the girl answered naturally, "It is sweet."

As he said this, he took two of them and walked towards the "Leia".

"Leia" still didn't turn around, but said, "Unfortunately, I don't like sweet things."

The girl's foot twitched, "What?"

"I like it sour, with a long lasting taste," said "Leia" with a touch of regret in her voice, "just like a man picking a girl, a pretty face is only fresh for a while, an interesting soul will last longer. Is that why you chose to help the enemy?"

The girl froze, and the enthusiasm and innocence on her face disappeared abruptly and cleanly, revealing a morose coldness.

"Is it worth it?" "Leia" sighed slightly, "You are only twenty years old, hardworking and beautiful, you still have a great life ahead of you, yet you have to stain your hands with blood for a man who doesn't like you."

"For him, I am willing to!" A frenzy swept across the girl's eyes and her expression turned morosely cold, "If only I could kill you, he would have me in his eyes and even give me a compliment!"

The girl finished in a somewhat morbid manner, fished out her gun from her body and pointed it at the "Leia" in front of the window.

A bullet, however, nailed her in the brow first.

The girl fell on her back with blood everywhere on her face.

She died without seeing clearly who it was that had taken her life.

The woman sitting in front of the window looked back, and it was Selena who looked at the girl lying on the ground, her expression extremely cold.

What is the magic of the man behind Isabel that can make this silly girl willingly sin for him?

There was a faint sound coming from the bathroom next door. Selena stood up and, instead of going to anyone, walked into the cubicle, opened the wardrobe and walked into the secret passage he had dug earlier.

There is one thing that the girl who has died does not yet know.

When Selena came three days ago, she had not only asked Leia to investigate the terrain around the area, but the people who lived there.

This family was originally inhabited by a young girl.

Chapter 253 The arrival of Osvaldo

But not the one she saw today!

Selena has a very good memory, the first day the crew came, the villagers and children in the neighbourhood ran to see what was going on, and the crew even took a lot of things to exchange with them at that time for local specialties.

Selena stood at the window then and memorised every face.

That girl was picked by her, hardworking and upright. For safety's sake, she didn't let Leia touch her, but had Estrella secretly gave her a sum of money to buy her house.

And she had asked for a few days' cover, and she had sent someone to dig a secret tunnel in her house, which was just completed last night.

Even if this woman had not led her here today, she would have come.

It was just a coincidence that Christ's people had picked this place to strike at her as well.

If the man had a conscience and didn't do anything, it would be best, but if he was as heartless as Isabel, there would be another human debt between them!

Selena walked into the secret passage and walked towards the mountain with a cold face.

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Inside the house, the man who went in to kill Selena and Leia didn't come out for more than a minute, and Christ's men soon sensed that something was wrong.

But he was, after all, a person sent out by Osvaldo, and if he really killed Selena so easily, that would be truly perverse.

So almost as soon as they realised that their companions had failed, they all sprinted towards the bathroom where "Selena" was.

Selena finally left the set, if they failed today, and Osvaldo arrived, they could never have another chance to succeed.

Selena was already trapped anyway, so if one of them rushed in, they could easily get her killed!

The people sent by Osvaldo, who apparently all thought that the woman in the bathroom was Selena, ventured out one by one.

With so many top killers out together, the murderous aura around them almost boiled over.

Just as the two groups tangled, Leia, who had changed back into her own clothes, came rushing out from inside with a touch of coldness and trepidation on her face.

The man who was sent to protect Selena by Osvaldo saw Leia leaving Selena and shouted angrily, "Go back!"

Leia kicked one away and stomped her foot in anger, "Do you think I'm willing to disobey the young master's orders? Young madam was worried you might get hurt and had to get me out to help! It pisses me off!"

Timid and kind, naive and ignorant.

Very relevant to the profile of that Selena in Creephia.

Christ's people do not doubt for a moment the truth of this statement.

In their imagination, the woman must be hiding inside at the moment, looking at the two bodies on the floor and shivering.

While the people of Osvaldo heard Leia's words, a strange light darted across their eyes.

And so the scene, which had just been a tangled struggle, changed in some way.

The change was like a silent water, seeping in smoothly, and no one had time to notice it at such a critical moment when they could lose their lives at any moment.

Some of the people sent by Christ finally clashed with the encircling layer and ran in the direction of the washroom.

This action seemed to have stimulated the men of Osvaldo, who all darted away from their opponents and rushed violently in that direction.

Leia even let out a heart-rending shout, “Madam, run!”

At once, almost everyone present rushed towards that spot.

And just at the moment when Christ’s people had pulled open the door, Osvaldo’s people backed up en masse at that instant.

When Christ’s men saw this at first glance, they instantly realised that they had been trapped and retreated with all their might.

But they were ultimately a few steps too slow.

For the average person, a few seconds was just a blink of eye.

And for top killers, a few seconds of gap could send their lives!

There was a loud “boom” and the whole building exploded.

The flames rushed skyward and a huge wave of air lifted everything around it several feet away.

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Selena, who had already stepped out of the secret passage, glanced back.

She saw the mushroom cloud that shot up into the sky.

Her heart fluttered uncontrollably.

Even though she was used to seeing such scenes, every time she saw them, her heart would inevitably tremble.

Selena lowered her long eyelashes, hiding the look under her eyes as she walked towards the car parked on the roadside.

The people sent by Christ were on the mountain.

Next, she just needed to get back to the set safely, and then it was all over.

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And at the same moment, the plane of Osvaldo landed at the airport.

The moment the man in a black trench coat stepped off the plane, his face tensed up as he saw the fires rushing up into the sky in the distance.

He flew into the car and slammed his foot down on the accelerator.

The car sped off in the direction of all the explosions.

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And the explosion, apparently, alerted the crew who were taking a break.

It is not often that ordinary people see such a scene.

The explosion could be heard from so far away, so they can imagine what the scene would be like.

Hattie, who was flipping through the script, stood up from her chair in a flash, her face losing all its blood, her eyes widening as she looked in that direction, "Selena!"

With that, she turned and was about to run to that place.

But she was held by Matthew first, "Lady Hattie, don't worry, it might just be a gas tank explosion in some house, it has nothing to do with Lady Selena."

Despite these words, the eyes of the people looking in that direction were inevitably tinged with nervousness and worry.

They did not know whether the residents of Tonyan Town use gas cans or not, but with such a large explosion range, it's just not like one.

But looking at Hattie's face full of worry and panic, no one dared to say anything.

Mr. Padilla had someone call Selena.

In the whole crew, she and Leia were the only ones away, and with something like this happening, it was hard not to worry.

So a group of people began to call Selena in a frenzy.

Luckily, Selena's phone call came through.

Hattie's face was frighteningly white, the hand holding the phone was trembling and she could barely suppress her sobs, "Selena."

"It's just a family accidentally exploded the gas canister while cooking, it's okay," Selena comforted Hattie, "In half an hour, I'll be right back."

Hattie choked, tears sliding down her flawless face, "Okay."

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Selena sighed slightly as she put the phone down.

Hattie was smarter than she thought.

Even though she was just a child and had been extremely well protected by her mother and family in the past, she had been raised by a powerful noble family and had seen too much better than ordinary people.

She just didn't say anything, but that didn't mean she didn't know Isabel and Christ's relationship.

Selena had just blatantly offended Isabel.

And Christ would not spare Selena for Isabel's sake.

Chapter 254 Successful Counter Kill!

Perhaps the girl's whole nerves had been on edge lately, which is why she was so frightened and alarmed when she saw the explosion.

Selena placed the phone down. Although it would be difficult to drive with one hand, if no one was in the way, it shouldn't be too much of a problem.

Selena stepped on the accelerator and the car drove towards the direction of the crew.

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The explosion was so sudden that Christ's men, unprepared for it, did not even have time to react, and immediately half of them were buried in the fire.

On the contrary, the men of Osvaldo were prepared and, with the exception of one or two who were slightly injured, the rest were intact.

Seeing this scene in front of her, even though Leia was used to seeing such scenes, she was a bit alarmed.

Lady Selena said that on the battlefield, those who fight head-on are fools.

The most successful battles are the ones that cost the least for the greatest benefit.

But any victory that has casualties cannot be called a victory.

That woman, with her mastery of the human heart, had reached an extremely frightening level.

In just a few words, she had almost wiped out Christ's men, all of them.

Most importantly, she tailored the plan with a light-hearted and compassionate tone, as if she had seen death before.

Leia's eyes were complicated and she shivered inexplicably.

Lennox looked at her with stern eyes, "Leia, how dare you leave Madam alone?"

Although they had killed so many people in Christ at once, the people of Osvaldo were not happy at all.

Even if Selena has a deep heart, but she has no power, in case she encounters any danger, no one can afford that consequence.

It's not that easy to fool Christ's people, is it?

No one but Leia knows that Selena is no longer inside!

Not even a single person under the hand of Osvaldo knew about it.

Christ's people were obviously misled by the "Leia will never leave Selena!" That's why they fell for it.

It worked, but it was too risky.

Leia was aggrieved, "I didn't want to, but I didn't have the guts to say no to young madam."

Especially when Selena's dark, clear eyes looked down from above, there was probably no one under the sky who had the guts to disobey her decision.

The cold, deep look resembles Osvaldo of a certain time.

Lennox was about to lecture her, but the person beside him pulled his arm, "Don't blame Leia, can't you see there's one less person between us?"

Lennox glanced around and a hint of relaxation swept across his eyes, "Olive!"

Olive is the least present of them all.

They had been secretly protecting Selena, so even if Christ's people had the means, it would be impossible to find out which people Osvaldo had sent out to protect Selena.

Olive disappeared without even them noticing, let alone Christ's men.

The person who had just killed that woman in the house was Olive, who was following Selena.

Leia grinned, "Young madam knew I couldn't possibly agree to her leaving alone anymore, so last night while she was sleeping, she had me and Olive secretly exchange without either of you knowing, and it turned out that it was still young madam who was brilliant!"

It was simply the easiest battle they had ever fought.

Now that Selena's safety was basically guaranteed, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Leia looked at the rest people of Christ and smiled fiercely, "Young Madam said that there is another move called – beating up the drowning dogs!"

Only holy mothers and fools show mercy to those who want their lives.

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Selena drove the car towards the direction of the set, halfway there, she spoke out, "There's a sniper on the left, take care of him!"

No one had ever survived having a gun pointed at her.

This sniper had pointed his gun at her once before, and this was the second time!

Olive, who was sitting beside Selena, was shaken, she did not detect the slightest killing aura, but if Selena said there was, then it must be true.

Snipers are known to be good at long-range attacks and poor in close combat.

They had already let him get away once before, and if they let him get away again this time, Selena would definitely be angry.

Keeping such a sniper would be a huge threat to Selena!

One never knows when he will appear, put the gun to her head and pull the trigger.

And perhaps others as well.

So it was imperative to get rid of him!

As the car rounded a certain bend, the Olive slid down the other side and dived into the grass.

Selena had just finished off so many companions of the other side, and now he might be the only one left. Failing to complete the mission and losing so many people, he would inevitably try to kill Selena at all costs.

And there is a highly chance that the Olive will be ignored.

Selena was still driving unhurriedly, the slightest tension could not be seen.

The sniper, hidden in the shadows, moved his rifle, trying to find the right angle to strike a blow.

If they hadn't injured a single hair on Selena's head when everyone was almost completely wiped out, then Christ would definitely become the joke of the entire capital.

Selena didn't waste a single person, but it cost them so damn much!

The sniper's gun never left Selena's head, but the woman always seemed to have a way of avoiding his one-two punch.

It was like the very beginning, finding the dead center of the sniper.

She seems to have a perpetual way of keeping him from shooting without distraction!

Once is an accident, twice is a coincidence, what if three or four times?

A dense chill ran up the spine of the sniper hiding in the shadows.

How can this be done?

For a person to evade a sniper's assassination, in addition to being exceptionally sensitive to the aura of the kill, she would have to be extremely proficient and knowledgeable about firearms.

Does Selena have such ability?

Perhaps knowing what he was thinking, Selena, who was driving in the car, gave a slight sideways glance in the direction where he was.

Her dark, beautiful eyes were filled with ice and mockery.

Her delicate red lips curled slightly as she spoke wordlessly –

He deserves to die!

Who deserves to die?

Christ?

As this thought burrowed into his mind, the sniper seemed to realize something abruptly, his eyes snapping open and his hands trembling.

In that very moment just now, he had lost his last chance to kill Selena.

Snipers rely on ruthlessness and heart, and Selena was obviously more ruthless than he, and most importantly, this woman had broken his psychological defences in that moment just now.

His heart was in turmoil!

Even the murderous aura couldn't hide a hint of it from the outside!

Chapter 255 Where are you, Selena?

And for a sniper, once the killing spirit is out, it means death.

With a "poof", from the jungle around him, a figure swooped out and sent the sharp edge of death into his heart.

The gun in his hand, which had been pointed at Selena's head, fell to the ground.

His eyes widened and he collapsed to the ground.

In the world of killers, there is no mercy.

Olive took one last look and turned to leave.

At the same moment, Selena lowered her eyelashes, her face white, without a trace of expression, and said softly, "It's over."

Just for the sake of a villainous Isabel, sending away the lives of so many loyal subordinates, Christ is really a nasty man!

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The sniper lying on the ground didn't lose his breath immediately after Olive walked away.

Trembling, he reached out, picked up his mobile phone and, bracing himself for consciousness, dialled the number he had confidently called so many times before.

The call was soon answered, the man on the other side has a voice as calm as ever, a chilling hint upon closer listening, "What's wrong?"

It must be because after so long, no news had been received from them, and even as calm as Christ, he could not help but lose his temper.

The blood from his lips kept pouring out, holding on to the last bit of persistence, he uttered, "Be careful. of. Selena."

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After only these words came out, there was no more movement.

Christ looked at the page on the call, and endless cruelty and anger came out of his eyes.

The people standing behind him, seeing Christ just holding the phone but not speaking for a long time, were worried.

It wasn't that their boss had never fought with Osvaldo, but it is the first time such a scenario as perverse as today had never happened before.

Not a single one of his people delivered a message to them.

The last call that came through seemed to be one sentence, and then there was no more movement.

Everyone in the office knew that the call on Christ's mobile phone, at the other end, would never have the chance to hang up on its own initiative.

"Boss! What on earth has happened?"

Even if Osvaldo himself was absolutely impossible to have so many people fail to get a message back to them.

What's going on in Tonyan Town?

Osvaldo had only set off in the morning. What kind of powerful person had he sent to eliminate Christ's men in such a short period of time?

In the interval when everyone was thinking with trepidation, Christ stood up, picked up the trench coat on the chair and walked outside with big steps.

"Prepare the plane to Tonyan Town!" Christ strode outside with a cold and ghastly aura that scared everyone into silence, "Alex, go and investigate Selena personally, make sure you check all the information on her from childhood to adulthood!"

"Yes!"

With so many people buried in a place as insignificant to them as Tonyan Town, it was inevitable that Christ would be furious!

Still, there are some things that cannot be delayed.

"Boss, when we handled Miss Collins' case, several family members did not accept the compensation, and even said that they would not settle the case privately even if they died, and that they must sue Miss Collins to the end, what should we do?"

Hearing these words, the faces of everyone at the scene turned distinctly sullen.

If Isabel hadn't done so much evil, how could they have lost so many people?

With so many people died, if Christ was still as usual, indulging Isabel without any bottom line and putting Isabel's affairs first, it would definitely chill people's hearts.

But apparently, although Christ indulged Isabel, he wasn't a muddlehead, "Then let her stay in prison and reflect on herself!"

With that, he turned and walked away.

The others looked better and followed Christ's footsteps, and were soon gone.

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Tonyan Town.

Although Selena's plan to use herself as bait was perfect, in this world, there were always surprises.

Looking at the large herd of yaks chasing her behind, Selena almost failed to maintain her ladylike demeanour and exploded into a foul-mouthed rage.

She was driving nicely when she passed a herd of yaks on one side, and the herd ran after her car for no reason.

Selena raced up, but the herd of yaks, with their stubborn bull-like temperament, continued to run after her, and the group grew larger and larger, with the head of the herd running ahead swarthy and strong, intimidating to watch.

She will definitely die a horrible death if she is chased!

Selena looked at the large group behind her and finally couldn't hold back her foul language.

How could she have ever imagined that she would fall into such a big hole after successfully solving Christ's killing spree?

What to do?

Cold sweat broke out on Selena's forehead as she drove with one hand, increasing her speed almost to the limit in order not to be run over by the herd of yaks behind her, even Olive, who was responsible for protecting her, did not have time to get into the car.

Selena looked at the nearest male yak with two sharp and frightening horns that were about to rest against her back seat. She had no doubt that a few more strokes of those vicious horns would definitely pierce the trunk.

If the tyre is punctured, it's definitely the end of her day!

Selena hadn't thought of crying when faced with the scene of the assassin's stabbing, but she was almost crying with anger at this moment.

If she really died like this, it would be a wrongful death!

Selena increased the speed again, pulling away from the herd of yaks, but the distance was close.

If she couldn't think of a way out, she would definitely die here.

The mobile phone placed in the front vibrated, Selena took a glance at it, and the screen flashed the word "husband".

This was a phone prepared for her by Osvaldo and she had not returned it back,

The car was sped up to the limit and it was obviously extremely dangerous to let go of the steering wheel at this time.

But Selena couldn't care less whether it was dangerous or not, she had to do her best to survive.

She let go of the steering wheel with her left hand and took a few seconds to press the answer button before moving away again to take control of the wheel.

Osvaldo's voice came out of the phone and seemed to have lost its previous calmness, "Where are you?"

With such a delay, the herd of yaks behind caught up again, and Selena, with a white face, forced herself to calm down and told Osvaldo where she was.

On Selena's mobile phone, there was a special locator, through which Osvaldo could find her location.

However, the topography of Tonyan Town was complicated and the signal was not very good, so when Osvaldo had already arrived nearby, but he could not find Selena's exact location.

Everyone had told him before that Selena was safe, so he was able to maintain calm.

Chapter 256 Trust

But he finally lost his cool when Olive told her that Selena, unaware of regional customs, had been chased by a herd of yaks.

"Listen to me -" the voice of Osvaldo permeated with gentle reassurance, "Now stop the car immediately!"

This had happened over in that area.

Wild yaks will chase a man's car and will keep on chasing it as long as it doesn't stop.

He didn't know what kind of luck Selena had that she came across such a thing in Tonyan Town.

Selena looked out of the window at the herds of yaks, any one of which would smash into her and she would be pulverised.

Selena's face turned even whiter, "No!"

She didn't want to die, and she preferred to take her life in her own hands rather than bet that those yaks out there would show her mercy at their feet.

"Selena!" Osvaldo's voice had more than a touch of sullen anger, "Trust me, you will be fine!"

The herd of yaks would not hurt anyone, and if Selena stopped the car, they would stop too, but Selena only had one left hand to drive, and if she had to keep running in such a panic, something could really go wrong.

Selena froze as she listened to his rarely seen stern voice, she even heard the sound of the wind whistling across the phone, Osvaldo must have rushed over.

But she had driven the car so fast that it would take time for him to catch up with her.

Selena hesitated for a moment and slowed down the car, but when the yak at the front crashed through the trunk and shook the whole car, Selena could no longer keep her cool and increased the accelerator again.

“No!” Selena said in a cold voice, “I’ll die if they hit my car!”

She once again increased the throttle to the maximum.

It increased the distance between her and Osvaldo.

When Osvaldo heard her drive faster, his hand on the steering wheel tightened, and it was obvious that Selena was not willing to believe him.

Osvaldo looked at the distance between him and Selena and barely managed to steady his mind, “Hold on for another three minutes!”

Selena looked at the throttle.

“Okay!”

The meaning of Osvaldo was clear: three more minutes and he would be there.

Selena didn’t hang up the phone and counted the minutes, seeing that Osvaldo was getting closer and closer to her, one and a half minutes had passed, but God seemed to like to play her, and she was on her way to death.

Ahead was a steep river with no road at all!

She now had only two choices.

Either she stopped on the spot and was killed by the herd of yaks, or she followed the car over the sheer cliff.

A chill swept across Selena’s eyes.

She was afraid of dying, so she chose neither.

She chose a path that she was sure she would survive even if she would get hurt.

The more critical moment it was, the more calm she became.

“In a minute, please fish me out of the river!”

The moment Osvaldo heard the sound of water, he realised it was bad, but before he could say anything, Selena’s voice, calm to the point of outrage, had come out first.

Osvaldo was angry and furious, “Selena!”

She would rather choose to jump out of a car and get hurt than trust him!

But at this moment, it was clear that Selena could no longer listen to any words.

She closed her eyes and the moment the car went off the sheer cliff, she pushed the door open and her slender figure jumped over the side.

A loud, violent thud of a car hitting a steep cliff was heard on the phone, followed by the sound of something heavy falling into the water.

The loud noise completely overshadowed the movement of Selena.

The dark eyes of Osvaldo were horribly empty for a moment.

All the nerves in his entire body tensed to the extreme in an instant, and that her face went pale, he let out a furious cry that could not be described as anger or worry, "Selena!"

..

Even though Selena was prepared, the moment she fell into the water, her body was still slammed under the water by the huge acceleration of gravity.

The breath she had been holding was dispersed by the high fall, and her chest choked with water for a moment.

She tried to swim to the shore, but with her right hand bandaged, she was unable to do so, and could only hibernate quietly under the water, waiting for Osvaldo to come to her rescue.

Everything was calculated with precision by her.

She could be underwater for a minute at best.

When she jumped out of the car, there was only one minute left before the five minutes that Osvaldo had said.

Only if Osvaldo had not lied to her, she would definitely survive.

The feeling of being on the verge of death felt like every minute was a day.

The air in Selena's chest was getting less and less, this feeling of putting her hope of survival in the hands of others was the first time she had ever done it.

She just hoped the man, really, would not be late.

..

The car was speeding up to the limit, and when he came to the edge of the cliff, he couldn't distract himself from paying attention to anything and jumped straight down.

The first thing he saw was the silent figure floating in the middle of the water.

Her white dress spreads out like a daffodil, her long dark hair flutters with the water, her eyes quietly closed, like a legendary nymph.

But usually, such stillness to the point of excessive beauty is accompanied by death.

Osvaldo swam over, his long hands heaved the woman's cold, soft body into his arms, then brought her to the surface.

He carried Selena to the shore and placed her on his lap, looking at her cold white face.

Long, slender hands cupped her chin with such force that it left red marks on the skin almost instantly.

Osvaldo raised Selena's chin and leaned down, his lips pressed against Selena's lips that were not the slightest bit warm, giving her a breath of air.

He gave her artificial respiration while patting her back. In a short while, Selena choked on a few mouthfuls of water and regained consciousness from her coma.

The tense nerves of Osvaldo loosened and his arms wrapped around her, heaved she into his arms.

Selena's bones ached from his strangulation, and she became more and more conscious.

She opened her eyes slightly to meet his face, his eyes full of anger. He looked deeply at her, his face familiar, the look under his eyes unfamiliar to her heart.

Selena moved her lips to speak.

But she had clearly overestimated her strength and after several attempts she made no sound and eventually collapsed into his arms again.

After watching Selena pass out and making sure she was not in any danger of dying, Osvaldo stood up with her in his arms.

Both were dripping wet, with their clothes and hair dripping.

Selena's face was frighteningly white, and it was clear that the situation was not promising.

Osvaldo carried Selena back to the car, placed her in his arms and drove back with a sullen face.

..

Chapter 257 Selena's boyfriend?

On the other side, after Leia and the others had taken care of Christ's men, they went down the mountain as fast as they could to chase after Selena.

But they went a step too late, Selena had already disappeared.

Only Olive remained in situ.

Olive told the story.

At those words, everyone's face sank.

If something were to happen to Selena, how would they explain this to Osvaldo?

Olive added at the end, "But I just got a call from young master and he went after her."

The crowd's spirits were lifted and they immediately searched along the tracks.

..

At the same moment, the crew was worried.

Selena told Hattie that she would be back in a while, but half an hour had passed and she was in sight.

The phone, which had just been connected, was now strangely unavailable.

Several times Hattie could not resist rushing out to find Selena, but was stopped by the crew.

The aftermath of the distant explosion had not yet dissipated and no one knew exactly what had happened. It was too dangerous to let a girl run out at this time.

The men in the crew discussed the situation and drove a few cars out to find Selena.

Just when the crowd couldn't resist and was about to call Luke for the police, an unfamiliar black sports car came into view with a breeze.

The crowd froze.

Hattie's eyes lit up, this was the car of Osvaldo!

Hattie rushed over, "Selena!"

Everyone in the room flinched and their eyes fell on it.

When Selena went out, her assistant was driving a white sports car, how come she came back as a black car?

And the aura of this car was still so strong.

Under the eyes of a crowd of mixed emotions of worry, curiosity and shock, the black car door was pushed open by a slender hand and a man stepped out with an unconscious girl in his arms.

The crowd saw his face and shook instantly.

Countless voices were heard from the floor as they gasped in amazement.

Although the man was dressed in wet clothes, his hair was still dripping and he was described as being in a bit of a mess, it was hard to hide his sassy and charming body, especially the dark and delicate eyes that dazzled.

Only Hattie was the first to notice Selena, who was being held in the arms of Osvaldo, she rushed to Osvaldo, looking at Selena's unconsciousness, with anxiety in her eyes, "Selena."

The evil gaze of Osvaldo fiercely swept past, which caused Hattie's face went white.

But in the next second, Osvaldo averted his eyes again and carried Selena in his arms as he walked in strides towards the hotel.

Hattie immediately followed.

The crowd froze for a few moments before coming back to their senses one after another.

"Is this Lady Selena falling into the water?"

"I think so, it's a good thing she brought the doctor over early, what's going on?"

"An explosion and water fall made me panic."

"The good thing that she came back safe and sound."

After making sure that Selena had returned, the crowd put their minds down for the time being, and then they all unanimously focused on Osvaldo.

“He is Lady Selena’s boyfriend?”

“I think so.”

“I finally understand why Lady Selena wants to break off her engagement with the young master of the Walson family.”

Dominic was nothing to this man.

Many actresses in the audience glanced at each other, and jealousy filled in their hearts.

Human jealousy was innate.

It would be unrealistic to say that anyone would not feel jealous at the first sight of such a beautiful man.

The vast majority of people, however, are well able to control themselves from having thoughts that they shouldn’t have.

Those who go to extremes like Leah and Isabel are, after all, in the minority.

Estrella looked at the disappointed expressions of several actresses and frowned, interjecting, “Don’t you think Lady Selena and her boyfriend are a good match?”

The crowd froze for a moment.

Estrella said with a smile, “In Creephia City, you shouldn’t be able to find a prettier, richer and more talented girl than Lady Selena, and his boyfriend is even better looking than Mr. Jordan. The two people together is a perfect match.”

After a momentary lull in the atmosphere, the actresses followed suit and laughed.

Yes, it’s better for such a good man to be matched with the prettiest, richest and most talented young lady in Creephia than to be dominated by the artists in the entertainment industry, isn’t it?

When they thought about it, the jealousy in their hearts disappeared and they began to gossip.

“It’s true, Lady Selena is so beautiful and talented, if she really is with that Dominic, it’s a waste!”

“Dominic is a scum, how can he be good enough for Lady Selena? If Lady Selena and her boyfriend were to stand together, the picture is so beautiful!”

“Maybe soon we’ll be able to see it!”

The male actors in the cast, who watched the female stars go from being jealous at first to being full of gossip, were all a bit speechless.

Women really are fickle!

..

The doctor had already received the news and was waiting outside the door.

When he saw that Osvaldo had brought Selena back, he immediately greeted him.

Hattie rushed over first and opened the door to the room, and Osvaldo carried Selena back to the room. As the others were just about to raise their steps to follow, they heard Osvaldo's cold voice smashing out from inside, "Get out!"

The doctor frowned and stopped Hattie who wanted to run in.

Hattie raised her white face, while a cold expression was on her face.

The doctor closed the door before saying, "Lady Selena fell into the water and the young master wants to change her clothes."

Hattie said, "I can help Selena change!"

Although Osvaldo and Selena were husband and wife, Hattie remembered that when they were in the castle, the two did not live in the same room at all.

The doctor knelt down and stroked her hair, "No need."

Osvaldo would not let her go just because she was a child.

That man's emotions were now clearly in a very dangerous situation, and without Selena, barging in at this time would have absolutely no good consequences.

Hattie tensed her face, and her dark pupils looked coldly at the door of Selena's room.

..

In the room, Osvaldo placed Selena on the bed and first removed the bandage on Selena's right arm.

She had a fracture in her right hand that was about to heal, and if she caused a secondary injury at this time, it would leave sequelae.

Osvaldo gave her a close examination. The smooth and slender wrist was not harmed in the slightest, and it was evident that Selena had deliberately protected this arm extremely well before jumping off.

When Osvaldo thought of this, his eyes abruptly darkened.

He stared motionlessly at Selena's cold white face.

This woman had it all worked out!

But only .

Chapter 258 Selena, I like you

No thought was given to his feelings!

Was she so sure that she would die by trusting him?

Osvaldo stared at Selena with love and hatred, his eyes were so dark that he seemed to want to swallow her.

His long, slender fingers tenderly brushed over the young girl's smooth cheek, all the way down to land on the zip of her back dress.

The zip slid halfway down, revealing a patch of flawless fair skin.

In her sleep, Selena seemed to notice something, her brow furrowed and she subconsciously raised her hand to block it.

Osvaldo's eyes darkened and he pressed down on her right hand that was about to move about, barely holding down his temper, his voice dripping with a touch of anger, "Behave, you must change out of your clothes or you will get sick."

Selena was struggling, her slender body curling up slightly, clearly not wanting him to touch it.

The eyes of Osvaldo instantly darkened to a bottomless depth, and the demons that had lain dormant for a long time in his heart broke through the gentle cage of confinement at this moment.

His cool fingertips landed on her shoulder straps and there was a tear in the room as the fabric was shredded and the dress turned into pieces of fabric that fell to the floor.

The woman on the bed instantly became unclothed, a vast expanse of skin exposed to his eyes, like a rosebud, every undulation and sinuosity enticing to the extreme.

The eyes of Osvaldo were, for a moment, dull.

His dark gaze lingered firmly on her, revealing a glimpse of near-unquenchable lust.

For a moment, he was tempted to recklessly pull the person on the bed into his arms and maul her at will.

Selena seemed to sense the danger, her eyelashes fluttered and she struggled to open her eyes, "No."

Osvaldo was stung by the piercing coldness on her pale face.

Did she want to run away from him that badly?

Osvaldo suppressed the aggression in his eyes and leaned down, sliding dense kisses across the corners of her eyes and eyebrows.

He confined her injured right hand, grabbed her struggling left hand and gently soothed her panic and anxiety, "You're injured, you can't wear wet clothes."

His low voice permeated with bone-chilling tenderness, "Selena, I like you."

"I won't hurt you."

"Don't be afraid."

It seemed that his reassurance had finally worked, and Selena gradually relaxed her tense nerves, her slender body softening in his arms.

She frowned, through her pale, delicate lips, spitting out the words, "It hurts, it hurts."

She hurts so much.

Osvaldo's eyes went dim, and was reluctant to move away from Selena's soft body. He wrapped her up with a quilt, while he took the hair dryer and dried her hair.

After changing Selena into dry pajamas and bandaging the wounds on her body. Osvaldo was sweating, and his lips were compelling.

He called out, "Come in."

The doctor and Hattie, who had been waiting outside the door for a long time, immediately walked in.

Hattie ran to the bedside and saw Selena lying with her eyes tightly closed in Osvaldo's arms, her face became tense.

She stood quietly at the head of the bed, not moving or speaking, just staring at Selena.

The doctor came over and after a series of examinations, he said to Osvaldo, "Mrs. Anderson did not suffer any serious trauma, but her health is not good, she has been cold, and with the recent change of weather, she may be sick."

Osvaldo's dark eyes went dim, "Take her out!"

The doctor sighed slightly.

Hattie did not want to leave, but the doctor covered her mouth and forcefully carried her out of the ward.

When Selena fell into the water, those who were sent to protect her probably couldn't escape punishment.

At this time, it was best to hide as far away as possible. Or Osvaldo would teach them a lesson too.

Towards the end of the night, Selena did start to develop a high fever.

It was only at this time that Osvaldo realized just how delicate his wife was and just how much he had wronged her in his day-to-day life.

When Osvaldo gave her the medicine, Selena spat it all out because it was bitter, refusing to drink it.

The doctor had no choice but to give her an injection. The sharp needle had just pierced through bit of skin, and Selena cried out in pain, ducking into Osvaldo's arms and crying out in pain.

Osvaldo's heart throbbed painfully, his gaze dark and sullen as he looked at the nurse giving the injection.

The nurse was so shocked that she almost stuck the needle in her own hand.

The doctor had no choice but to do it himself.

But Selena was clearly a vindictive person.

Osvaldo had just tugged her hand, causing her some pain, and now she refused to give him her hand.

No matter how he coaxed, it was useless. When Osvaldo was stronger, Selena began to cry.

His face was gloomy.

He looked at her like a child, afraid of pain and medicine, and he could no longer harden his heart.

In the end, the doctor had no choice but to try physical cooling on her first.

The moment they walked out of the room, the doctor and the nurse exhaled at the same time, inexplicably feeling a sense of survival after the disaster.

The nurse whispered, "Dr. Steward, do you feel that the young master is spoiling his wife as if she were his daughter?"

He held her in his arms, feed her and give her medicine, like raising a daughter.

The doctor knocked her with his book, "You might as well think about how you and I should choose to die in case young madam's fever doesn't go down."

..

The sky outside the window grew darker and darker, and in the latter part of the night it began to thunder and rain.

Selena's fever did not go down.

She leaned into the arms of Osvaldo, shedding her shell of strength, docile and vulnerable.

Osvaldo watched her closely, looking at her pale face and lowering her head to kiss the wet traces at the corners of her eyes.

Selena seemed to have had some kind of nightmare, muttering something, and as she did so, she cried, drifting back to the time when he first met her and slept in the depths of nightmares every night.

The tip of his heart touched as he watched her cold and desperate expression.

What kind of experience could have caused her to wear such an icy to frightening expression even in her sleep?

In addition to the coldness and hatred, a layer of mourning, if any, enveloped her pale brows.

Osvaldo kissed her brows and eyes, soothing the tears that kept rolling down, his voice light as a gust of wind, "Don't be afraid."

"I'm here."

..

A dark nightmare in which there is not a ray of light around and the smell of fire and blood is everywhere.

"Why haven't reinforcements arrived yet?"

"We are trapped."

"Miss, someone has betrayed us."

Chapter 259 You'll Never Lose

“See? My daughter, remember this mountain, remember this water, these are your responsibilities. As a daughter of the Riddle family, whether you soar to the sky or fall to the mud, you must stand straight and beautiful!”

“I am army doctor Preston Hawkins, from District 7, and I am responsible for leading Missy’s breakout, I will never let the enemy hurt her in the slightest.”

“I’m Eason Bennett from District 7, I volunteered to join the assault squad. Well, I am too chatty for her, I’ll say it again, boss, I’ve got snacks hidden under the bed, you guys remember not to let it expire!”

“I’m Taylor Knight, Missy, please take my gun back to my son. He’s not even close to his father! If he wants to catch up with me, he must at least learn how to use a gun first!”

“..”

“Miss Riddle, please give up your resistance, we don’t want to make a move on you, you’ve already lost!”

No.

She didn’t lose!

She hasn’t lost yet!!!

..

Selena bounced up from the bed, her hollow eyes widened with an icy light as she muttered, “I didn’t lose, I didn’t!!!”

Someone hugged her fiercely, with a force that seemed to want to take her into his arms.

A soft voice rang in her ear, “Yes, you didn’t lose, you will win!”

Whose arms are so warm?

Whose hands are so gentle?

Even her mother never seem to be this gentle.

She raised her head in a daze, her blurred vision unable to see the figure at all, and in the next second, tears slid down her eyes, “Preston.”

The gentle man whose corpse watched over her even after his death.

He was standing right next to her, and the enemies across were looking at him with creepy eyes, but none of them dared to come closer.

“Preston.” Selena’s eyes heaped with sadness and grief, “I’m sorry. ”

She promised him she would stick it out, but she didn’t survive in the end.

The man who embraced her had steepened the strength of his arms, but the next second he became distinctly gentle again, kissing her brow as if he were making some promise or coaxing a child who was hurt all over the place.

“You didn’t lose!”

“You will never lose!”

“You will laugh and go and see your enemies cry!”

Because of the high fever, her eyes were hollow and couldn’t gather focus, she stared blankly at the person in front of her, as if she was trying to see his face.

He was not Stanley.

Stanley was always gentle, he knew she was afraid of pain and he never used such great strength to hug her.

Who was he?

Selena struggled to open her eyes wide to see the voice that was clearly familiar but she could not recall, but in the end, she fainted into his arms again.

..

Thunderstorm night.

Christ’s plane arrives in Tonyan Town.

Perhaps the other party didn’t bother to cover up at all and they found their people easily.

Just they were all dead!

Christ stood in the darkness, looking down the row at his feet as the rain slapped against the surface of the umbrella, striking his eardrums.

There was not a sound in the world for miles.

Christ held up a large black umbrella, his eyes cold, after a long time, his voice came out of the darkness with a touch of anger, “Selena made me lose so many people.”

Selena, whom he hadn’t even bothered to take her seriously before, had caused the collective group of people he had sent out to be destroyed!

This was something that even Osvaldo had never managed to do!

From this scenario, she might not even have anything to lose.

“Boss, something has happened to that Selena too. The doctors in the hotel are going in and out, and Osvaldo is guarding her, her situation may not be too good either.”

Christ heard these words, but was angry, “So many people on the ground add up is not as good as an accident?”

Learning that Selena was injured at this time was like putting his dignity on the ground and stepping on it hard!

The woman that he, Christ, had tried so hard not to kill, but was eventually defeated by a herd of yaks?

Selena had turned him into a joke!

Christ abruptly turned his head, his icy eyes looked in the direction of the hotel.

What kind of a woman did Osvaldo marry?

He figured it all out almost instantly.

The person who did this to Isabel wasn't even Osvaldo, but Selena!

He spat out coldly, "Selena!"

Osvaldo had arrived here, though he had lost so many people, and in this place, he would never have a chance to lay hands on Selena again.

This time, it was he who lost!

Christ smiled grimly, holding up his umbrella and turning to the car as a sentence pierced the night of thunder and rain and came through, "Take them back, compassionate their families and hold a funeral!"

"Yes!"

Several cars sped off into the darkness and soon disappeared from view, and peace returned to Tonyan Town once again.

..

Selena had a fever throughout the night and only drifted off to sleep at dawn.

Osvaldo sat on the edge of the bed, looking at the girl in his arms who was obviously quite haggard after a night of illness, his eyes dull.

When he was sure that Selena was asleep, he gently laid her on the bed, covered her with the blanket and walked out silently.

A large group of people stood outside the door.

Leia led the way, and those responsible for protecting Selena all arrived.

They had been standing quietly outside the door all night, heads bowed, as motionless as statues.

At the sound of the door opening, Leia looked up in a flash, her eyes first brightening, not seeing Selena, then dimming again.

She looked at the beautiful side of Osvaldo's face and winced, bowing her head without a word.

Although Selena's fall into the water was an accident, it definitely had something to do with their lack of protection.

If she and Olive had been in the car at that time, Selena would not have been in trouble.

No matter how she argued, she could not get away with the charge of being absent without leave.

Osvaldo paid no attention to them as he walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked out.

It was just after dawn.

After a night of torrential rain, the whole town seemed to be caught up in a scene of death and renewal.

Leia took a cautious glance at the side of his face, Osvaldo was so inscrutable that it was hard to tell what was on his mind.

Footsteps came from behind her and Hattie came out of the room.

The little girl, who had obviously been up all night, looked at the door of Selena's room and seemed to be trying to walk in.

Leia darted at her and shook her head.

Hattie pursed her lips.

The voice of Osvaldo, however, came over, "Let her in!"

Everyone now looked up for a split second, almost thinking they were hallucinating.

Then another sentence was heard, "Don't wake her."

Chapter 260 What a bastard

The crowd's eyes were more than shocked.

Hattie, however, was not so preoccupied, and when she was given permission, she carefully pushed open the door and then walked in gingerly.

Leia took a look and obviously wanted to slip in and take a look too, but the cold voice of Osvaldo had already rang again, "Go and collect your punishment yourself!"

The group was prepared for this, and after taking a glance at the door to Selena's room, they all left.

..

Hattie walked gently to the bedside, looked at Selena's pale face and, following the example of her mother who used to comfort her, lifted her hand and gently stroked her hair.

She remembered that Selena had no mother.

Selena had been tossing and turning all night and was now sleeping soundly, so Hattie's movements could not wake her up at all.

Hattie watched for a while and then walked out in a good manner.

Then she saw the man standing outside the door.

Hattie tilted her head and looked at him with a cold expression.

Although this man is considered her savior, perhaps out of a child's intuition, Hattie always feels that this man is dangerous.

Osvaldo looked her in the eyes, "She is your sister."

Hattie was abruptly stunned.

She had always called Selena elder sister, but that was just the name a child would use for a girl older than herself, and there was clearly another layer of meaning here in Osvaldo's words.

Selena was her sister?

Hattie was young but intelligent after all, she figured out his meaning, her eyes widened, "Selena's mother is."

"You should call her Aunt." Osvaldo finished and walked in, leaving Hattie frozen in place.

She had grown up in the Riddle family since she was a child, but had never heard that she had an aunt.

If Selena's mother was a member of the Riddle family, why did no one in the Riddle family ever mention her?

Even Selena, the sister, was not even mentioned.

Hattie felt cold, the home that she had felt so warm and happy in before her mother's death had become strange in the extreme at this moment.

Even the gentle and loving grandfather and grandmother had become repulsive.

They knew there was another reason for their mother's death, yet they still chose to accept that woman, and they watched as she was sent to a juvenile facility, without giving her any concern.

Like Selena in the past, but where they cared about Selena, how come no one in the Riddle family knew of her existence?

How could Selena have been hurt so much in the past twenty years?

Hattie's dark eyes burst with intense hatred.

..

The crew did not dare to delay down when Selena was ill.

After all, Selena had been personally instructing for three days and had mastered some of the essence of what should be mastered.

If they were to shoot it and achieve the effect that Selena wanted, the chief director would be very happy.

The crew are working very hard on the scene.

The whole town is calm and quiet, as if nothing has happened.

..

Selena woke up in the afternoon.

After an illness, she was deflated.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Hattie sitting on the edge of the bed, looking at her with those dark eyes wide open.

Seeing Selena wake up, Hattie's face, which had been expressionless, had more than a touch of surprise, she turned to pour a cup of warm water over, "Selena, what do you want to eat, I'll go tell the chef."

Selena blinked.

Was it her illusion?

It always feels like Hattie is extraordinarily intimate with her today.

Hattie has autistic and violent tendencies, plus having gone through all those things with the Riddle family, it is generally difficult for such a child to really get close to someone from the heart.

Hattie had liked her before, that was because she had saved her life, and today there seemed to be something more in the way the girl looked at her.

But Hattie had no ill will towards her, so Selena did not ask any more questions.

She took the water and her eyes darted unconsciously around the room, not seeing the person she wanted to see, she frowned slightly, "Where's Brother Osvaldo?"

Hattie said in a serious manner, "That is uncle, not brother."

Selena was stunned.

Hattie, "I call Luke uncle, call him brother, that is not right."

Selena was surprised that the girl would dwell on the issue of seniority, "Then why don't you call Luke Brother?"

If Luke was called brother by Hattie, he would be very happy, right?

Hattie pursed her lips, "Osvaldo is fourteen years older than me, I should call him Uncle."

Seeing the girl's rare stubbornness, Selena was confused, but still said, "Then just call him uncle."

In a split second, she remembered that Hattie called her sister, but called Osvaldo uncle, wasn't that a generation difference?

Hattie looked at her somewhat bewildered expression and she became more serious, "You are five years older than me, of course I should call you sister!"

Selena thought carefully, and when she did the math, technically speaking, Osvaldo should be thirteen years older than Hattie, and she was six years older than Hattie, but Hattie counted according to a different approach.

What was the purpose of such a serious emphasis on generation?

Selena took a sip of water, thought about it, then was surprised.

This girl should have found out a long time ago that she and Osvaldo were only in fake marriage, so she did not think they were a pair?

Selena asked with a smile, "Did Osvaldo bully you?"

How did he get the girl, all of a sudden, to have such a strong opinion of him?

"Osvaldo is very good," it is always true that he saved her. Hattie tilted her face and frowned, "but Selena, he."

Hattie seemed to want to say something, but didn't know how to speak.

Selena watched her expression carefully.

Hattie had grown up in the capital since she was young, and was in that aristocratic circle at the top of the capital, so she must have heard a lot of rumours about Osvaldo.

"It's okay," Selena said with a smile, "Osvaldo is very good to me."

She laughed to herself when the words came out.

Why didn't she realise before that the generation gap was actually quite a noteworthy issue?

"He helped you and me, I must not have a problem with him."

Hattie made sure that Selena was really fond of Osvaldo, lowered her head and seemed to whisper something.

Selena heard it!

Hattie was saying bastard!

When Selena was about to ask Hattie, the door of the room was opened and Osvaldo walked in.

Selena put on a smile. Osvaldo saved her again yesterday, and she owed him a favor again.

She looked at him from head to toe. How could such a delightful beauty, with not a single flaw to be found, be associated with a "bastard"?

Selena asked with a smile, "Did you bully Hattie?"