

## Love Rats 291

### Chapter 291 Confidence of Selena

“What’s the point of looking at me? Show her.”

The man in the planning department froze at the yell and subconsciously handed the business case in his hand to Leia.

Leia took it to Selena.

Those who didn’t know the truth were still muttering in their hearts, “Has Alberto taken the wrong medicine today? Not only did he personally invite Selena to the meeting, but he showed her such an important thing, wasn’t he afraid that Selena would do something?”

Selena took the business plan, flipped it open, then raised her eyebrows.

No wonder it could be used as a life-saver by Alberto, it is indeed interesting.

The power point was showing the inside footage that the company had made, and judging from the quality, it had indeed put in its money.

Selena looked at it for a few moments before handing it back to Leia.

Leia took it back and threw it back to the planning department.

Everyone in the meeting room, including Alberto, dropped their eyes on Selena for an instant, tensing their nerves as if waiting for her to say something.

Leia gave a “tsk” at this image.

This image, inexplicably, is somewhat similar to the time when Osvaldo was in a meeting.

The two are really made for each other.

Selena, however, just pursed her lips and did not say anything.

When she didn’t say anything, everyone else was inexplicably apprehensive, even Alberto, who was used to being arrogant, was underwhelmed at the moment.

Selena didn’t hear a voice for a long time and looked wanly at the group of people, “Have you all finished?”

The crowd was silent.

Leia’s laugh was clear, “Lady Selena, these people are waiting for you to give the word, if you don’t give the word, of course they don’t dare to move.”

Alberto’s face was white as he roared, “You’re all mute, you can’t speak, can you?”

‘You too.’

Everyone in the meeting room blamed him mentally.

They didn't know why. It was clear that Selena was only one person, a soft and delicate girl, but she somehow made people feel under pressure just by sitting there.

The meeting continued.

The whole thing revolves around how well made the game is, how promising it is and how much damage the company can recoup with it.

In a nutshell, this game is, in a word, the last straw for the faltering Riddle's.

The meeting finally came to an end as Selena listened so hard she was falling asleep.

Selena took Leia and was the first to walk out of the conference room.

The others in the meeting room looked at her back and were flabbergasted.

Selena didn't "pick a fight" this time?

There is a part that sincerely works and feels that Selena is a good leader.

She had a grudge against Alberto and as long as he didn't provoke her, she didn't seem to do anything superfluous.

Today, this game is beneficial to the development of the Riddle's, and she did not take advantage of the opportunity because of personal grudges, this kind of character is many times better than Alberto.

Without realising it, the hearts of a group of people have been slightly biased towards Selena.

Selena walked to the conference room and asked the secretary who was guarding the door, inquiring, "Where are those few shareholders of Riddle's who have just returned?"

The secretary said, "They're waiting for you in the president's office."

Selena took Leia with her and got on the lift to the president's office.

After about half a minute, Molly came out from a side room and asked the secretary who was guarding the door to the conference room, "Has Selena gone up yet?"

The secretary nodded, "Yes, I saw her walk into the lift with her assistant."

A smile finally appeared on Molly's face and she gave that secretary a look, "Then you should leave now."

"Yes." After the secretary finished speaking, she didn't dare to ask more about why they had asked her to trick Selena into the president's office, but lifted her steps and ran towards the back door.

Molly took out her mobile phone and called Leah, "Leah, Selena has already gone up."

Leah asked, "She didn't suspect?"

"No," Molly said indignantly, "your father told her that the shareholders who worked with Nevaeh in establishing the company are here, and she went straight up without even asking."

Leah's tone was sullen, and there was a touch of crisis in her voice, "Mom, you must keep a close eye on Selena, call me immediately if there is anything unusual about her."

She was injured and could not watch personally, and she always felt uneasy leaving such an important plan in the hands of her parents.

But there was nothing she could do, she simply couldn't wait.

She originally thought that Selena only had five percent of the company's shares in her hands, but she didn't expect it to be even more than double the amount she held.

That extra five percent must have been Selena's boyfriend, or the loose shares of Riddle's that Luke secretly bought and gave to Selena.

On her first day in the Riddle's, Selena built up her authority and almost no one dared to offend her explicitly.

Shortly afterwards, a few of the old guys who had followed Nevaeh to build the company back then came back.

Selena has shares, majesty, people, and a bright inheritance, forcing Leah to make an early move.

If she doesn't do it in advance, the Riddle's will be back in Selena's hands before too long.

At that point, the three of them, as a family, would literally be left with nothing.

Hearing the impatience in her daughter's tone, Molly only felt heartbroken and softly reassured, "Don't worry, Leah, I will definitely keep an eye on Selena."

...

Selena walked out of the lift on the top floor with Leia, pushed open the door and walked into the president's office.

The office was empty, no one was there at all.

Leia raised her eyebrows, "How dare that woman lie to you, I'll beat her up."

The corners of Selena's lips raised into a smile, there was nothing to be angry about, "Beat her up, then let her go."

Although that woman might not have expected what it meant that she had been tricked into this office, that did not justify her harming people.

Give her a hard lesson so that she remembers that it hurts and maybe has a chance to correct it.

Leia had noticed that Selena seemed to be more tolerant of all the girls.

Except, of course, for Leah and Isabel, who are bad to the bone.

Leia asked curiously, "Madam, she lied to us, why don't we just-"

She made a gesture of slicing her neck.

Selena gave a smile, "She should be suffering from family and need money, so we don't have to kill her."

Leia furrowed her eyebrows and remembered that Selena was the best at reading people.

But she is the most vindictive, and when she says she will beat her opponent up and give a warning, she is right.

Leia said cheerfully, "Okay, Madam."

Selena waited inside for a few moments and felt that it was about time, so she said to Leia, "Let's go now."

Selena took Leia down to the first floor, and the secretary from earlier was, indeed, already gone.

She asked the receptionist, "Where are those old shareholders who have just returned?"

When the receptionist saw her, she got scared and said in as steady a voice as she could.

### **Chapter 292 Framing**

"They came in the morning, and left then they did not see you."

Selena asked with a wry smile, "When did they leave?"

The receptionist was puzzled by her look, "A few minutes ago, you might still be able to catch them if you go after them now."

Selena glanced at receptionist with an icy gaze, and after seeing the receptionist shiver, she took Leia and walked away.

Leia looked at Selena with a confused expression, "Madam, aren't we here for making trouble today?"

Could it be that Selena was really here for the meeting?

It didn't look like it.

Selena walked towards the blue Porsche parked at the curb and said with a smile, "Wait and see."

Walking to the car, Leia was about to get into the driver's seat, but Selena spoke out, "I'll drive."

Leia was curious but didn't ask anything and got into the passenger seat.

Selena got into the driver's seat, shoved the car keys in, and as she had just started the car, Alberto ran over angrily with a group of people, stopping the car.

"Selena, stop right there."

A righteous and angry cry instantly drew the eyes of everyone on the street.

Selena leaned back, took off the sunglasses on her face and asked indifferently, "What's wrong, Mr. Riddle?"

Alberto was like a raging lion, wanting to get back all the anger he had suffered these days on Selena, angrily questioning, "Did you enter my office just now?"

Selena raised her eyebrows, her gaze was cold, her tone still cold, "I did go to the president's office, why, is there any problem?"

Dark joy swept across Alberto's eyes, and the look he gave Selena was dense with ill will, "Did you take the business plan I had my secretary put on the table?"

Selena didn't say anything, just stared coldly at Alberto.

Alberto met those eyes that seemed to have insight into everything, and his heart panicked, and he could barely resist the urge to retreat in weakness.

What kind of look was this?

Alberto's heart was more than uneasy, but when he fixed his eyes to look again, Selena's eyes had returned to indifference and coldness, "No."

Molly stepped forward, pointed at Selena and said angrily, "Just now everyone was in the meeting room, only you went in, as soon as you left, that business plan disappeared. If you didn't take it, who did?"

Selena sneered, her eyes searching for anger, "What a joke. You lost it, without evidence, yet you insist that I took it. Even the police don't dare to be so arrogant, what qualification do you have to slander me openly?"

The onlookers, who had a bad impression of Alberto and Molly, could not help but accuse them when they saw the couple blocking the front of Selena's car and saying that Selena had taken their things.

"Mrs. Riddle, Mr. Riddle, you lost it, you didn't ask your staff, but rushed out and said that Lady Selena took it, how can you do that?"

"They are really getting shameless, before they insisted on putting a charge of mental illness on Lady Selena, and now they want to put the charge of thievery on her. Selena is so lucky to have such a family."

"I am laughing my ass off, according to Molly and Alberto, just because Lady Selena has entered the president's office, they bite the bullet and conclude that Lady Selena took the stuff, not even needing proof, they really are a mistress and scum."

Alberto and Molly were being chastised by someone pointing her nose at her in public, and their faces were pale, but they did not have the confidence to retort under the crowd.

Klara stood out, "Everyone has misunderstood, you can't blame Mr. Riddle for being too anxious, but the loss of this plan is a matter of the survival of the whole company. Not only is Mr. Riddle anxious, our company is very anxious."

The crowd lightened up when they heard her explanation, but that didn't mean they had better impression of the couple.

"But can they speak well? Before the things have figured out, they blamed it on Selena. What kind of reasoning is this?"

Alberto glared viciously at Molly.

Molly flushed, but she could only hold her tongue.

Seeing this, a young man standing behind Alberto stepped out of the crowd and looked at Selena, "Mr. and Mrs. Riddle's attitude is a bit radical, but the matter is so important that they are anxious."

"Lady Selena, the importance of that business plan has been made very clear in the conference room, and I'm sure you've understood that whether the Riddle's goes bankrupt next or rises again, it all depends on it."

"Several departments of the company, who have been working diligently for two whole years, investing countless capital and energy, lost their business plan on the eve of the IPO, we must be cautious."

"And before chasing you out, we have checked the surveillance, in that time period, only you, Lady Selena, have entered and left the office of Mr. Riddle. To be safe, we can't just let you go, Lady Selena, please forgive us."

Selena gave a cold look at that man.

She remembered this man, Charles, was the planner of that handheld game, and he was the one who had been introducing that game in the conference room just now.

The corners of Selena's lips curled up into a cold smile, "The Riddle's was built by my mother, it means it is mine, will I steal my company's business plan?"

Charles raised his hand to hold up the glasses on his face, "Conventionally speaking, it is indeed impossible, but you are different, Lady Selena. Not long ago, you almost sold the shares in your hand to Mr. Jordon of Olympus Group in a fit of anger, with the intention of letting Olympus Group into the Riddle's."

"Everyone in the company knows that you don't have feelings for the Riddle's, and compared to watching it grow and develop in Mr. Riddle's hands, we have reason to suspect that what you actually want to do more than anything else is to destroy it."

Alberto restrained the anger on his face and assumed a majestic and painful stance, "Selena, I know you hate me, but that project is very important, if it is lost, the whole the Riddle's will be finished. Even if you are angry, you have to consider that the company is your mother's heart and soul after all."

"If you've got that business case, hand it over now and immediately."

"She must have taken it, who else would hate the Riddle's so much but her?"

Leia was so angry at these shameless people, who had turned the truth upside down.

She knew now why the Riddle family had invited Selena to the meeting today so abnormally, they really had no good intentions.

Leia was angry to punch them, but Selena pressed her shoulder, her eyes could not see the slightest emotion, her tone was light, "Having said that, so what exactly do you guys want?"

**Chapter 293 Selena Like a Queen**

Alberto said categorically, "Search your car, of course."

Leia had a murderous look on her face, "Don't even think about it, you bastards."

Selena looked coldly at the group of people blocking her car across the street and smiled, "Trying to search my car without evidence, do you know it's against the law?"

"How can there be no evidence?" Molly glared at Selena and said angrily, "Isn't the surveillance outside the president's office evidence? The plan was sitting on the desk, and it disappeared after you went in. If you hadn't taken it away, could it have grown wings and flown away on its own?"

Alberto questioned in a hateful voice, "What are you doing in my office? Everyone is in a meeting, but you are the only one who is restless and wants to leave early, but why did you go to my office? What are you doing in there when you know there's no one there?"

Leia was about to get out of the car to kill them in a fit of anger, but Selena stopped her.

Selena let out a soft laugh, her gaze sharp and cold as she glance the couple, "So, this is why you called today and begged me to come to the meeting?"

Alberto had grim in his face, "I asked you to come to the meeting because I wanted to "clear the air" with you and save the Riddle's together. I told you all the biggest confidential documents of the company, is my sincerity still not enough? But you are harbouring evil intentions, you would rather ruin your mother's heart and soul than see me have a good time. Selena, how cruel are you?"

Selena looked at him with a wry smile, "Believe me, Mr. Riddle, if I were really ruthless, you would absolutely want to get away from me instead of embarrassing yourself here with such unsavory tactics."

Alberto's face froze for a moment and he gave her a deadly glare.

Charles saw this scene, the corners of his lips curled up, "Lady Selena, it is a matter that concerns the critical survival of the company, so, please get out of the car. We will just search your car, it absolutely will not damage your things."

Selena's icy gaze fell on Charles' face.

For the first time, Charles faced those dark, cold eyes, like a clear lake, but if he looked closely, it was a deep, bottomless sea, which surprisingly gave him goose bumps for a moment.

He had always thought that this woman was just smart and pretty, not much of a threat, and that with the Riddle's heavy losses, it was a good opportunity for him to make his mark.

If he destroys Selena, he will be highly valued by Alberto, and the game he develops will serve as the foundation for the Riddle's resurgence, and he will surely soar to great heights by then.

But in this moment, he was uneasy.

But it was at the critical moment, and there was no room for him to hesitate and retreat.

Charles suppressed the uneasiness in his heart, put on an expression of endurance and humiliation, bent down to Selena, "Lady Selena, the Riddle's is something left behind by your mother, the lifelong efforts

of so many people in the Riddle's. It was once that glorious, it's defeat is sad enough, as an employee of the Riddle's, no one wants to see it disappear."

"That business plan is Riddle's last hope, if it's lost, and so is the Riddle's. Lady Selena, please show your mercy."

Passers-by who saw this scene began to waver in their originally determined hearts.

After all, Selena had, not long ago, indeed said herself that she would rather destroy Riddle's than to be mercy to Alberto in any way.

If Riddle's is back from the dead, Alberto's position as chairman will be more secure, and there is no guarantee that Selena will have any crooked thoughts in order to retaliate.

With such a thought, the crowd looked at Selena, who was sitting in the car, elegant and noble, and their eyes took on a certain extra strangeness.

"Although I think that Selena is not wrong to retaliate against Alberto, but the act of "theft" is really disgraceful."

"Selena, there is nothing wrong for you to take revenge on the scum and bitch for your mother, but the Riddle's is what your mother has built up, you shouldn't sacrifice even it for revenge."

"Lady Selena, we all know that you are very aggrieved, but you can't lose the bottom line of being a human being, if you really took that business case, it's better to return it, after all, once it gets big, the crime of theft is punishable by jail."

"I told you Selena is not a good woman. What a beautiful A student. It is all fake. She's done things like messing around with so many men, stealing is not a big deal for her."

"She is good looking, but I never thought she is a burglar, what a waste of my feelings."

Selena was like a queen on high, leaning gracefully on the car seat, oblivious to the whispers around her, staring at Charles in front of the car with a smirk, "Alright, I agree with you to search the car."

Leia tearfully shouted, "Lady Selena."

What right do these people have to search Selena's car?

If she did not agree them to search the car, Osvaldo would have a way to find out the truth and clear Selena's name.

No need to hold back at all.

Selena rubbed her hair, "It's okay, give Noah a call, let him drive another car to pick us up. Send this one to be rebuilt."

She knew that Osvaldo had a serious cleanliness problem, so if she touched the car, it would be fine. But it was touched by others, he would be unhappy.

"Of course," Selena glanced at Alberto and Molly, "the loss has to be borne by the Riddle family, Mr. Riddle, Mrs. Riddle, any comments?"



Alberto and Molly were pale in the face.

Just because they touched her car, she doesn't want this car. How much does Selena loathe them?

"Selena is too pretentious, it's just a touch, it's not like they smash her car, is it necessary to humiliate people like that?"

"There's no need to say this, personal habits differ, and people with cleanliness issues really can't stand having their personal belongings touched by others, let alone the scum and mistress who killed her mother."

Alberto and Molly's faces burned hot, but when things came to this stage, they could only stifle their response for the sake of the plan afterwards.

Selena asked with a smile, "I agree with you to search the car, but if you don't find anything, what should you do?"

Alberto sneered, "Then I'll apologize to you in public."

Selena swept a glance at him, "Your apology is worthless to me."

Alberto glared at her viciously, "Then what do you want?"

Selena let out a light laugh, and in the next second, her dark cold gaze abruptly fixed on Charles.

#### **Chapter 294 Amazing License Plate Number**

A chill ran down Charles' spine as she stared at him.

Selena said coldly, "I don't like this person, if you don't find that business plan in my car, then throw this person out of Riddle's and never hire him."

There is a price to be paid for helping Alberto, threatening her and being aggressive towards her.

Charles looked up abruptly at the stare, his face pale, "Lady Selena, you're being unreasonable."

The onlookers were very upset when they heard Selena's request because of Charles' "loyalty" towards the Riddle's.

"Selena, you're going too far. Even though this gentleman has forced you, his starting point is for the good of the Riddle's, even if you are particular, you can't be so inconsiderate of the bigger picture."

"I worshipped you before because you're a top student, but I didn't know that you were so small-minded."

"This is typical of eradicating dissidents, this gentleman is a man of Mr. Riddle. Selena has caught a opportunity to get rid of him."

All of a sudden, there were voices everywhere accusing Selena.

Selena looked at Charles' coldface and snorted, elegant and capricious, "I am unreasonable, what can you do to me?"

Charles' face turned white. He never expected that Selena would be so cynical.

If he found something in Selena's car, it would be fine, but if he didn't, all his years of planning would be wasted.

Selena admired his angry expression, sneered wanly and asked rhetorically, "The Riddle's was left behind by my mother, I am its owner, does the owner need a reason to drive away a working man I don't like?"

Charles clenched his fist, suppressing the depressed anger in his heart, and reluctantly spoke, "Lady Selena is right, you are the eldest Miss of the Riddle's, so naturally, you don't need any reason to drive away anyone from the Riddle's."

Despite the polite words, it sounded sarcastic.

Selena ignored the more vehement accusations around her as her gaze once again moved to Alberto's face, "Mr. Riddle, do you have any comments on this request of mine?"

Alberto was furious, "Selena, you know very well that the company's next game planning and operation cannot be done without Charles, how can you raise such a request?"

Selena sneered, "Mr. Riddle, you have said that I even did the "theft" thing in order to destroy the Riddle's. Now I am driving away your man, naturally, in order to make you finish faster. Isn't my intention obvious enough?"

Alberto was trembling with anger, "You-"

Selena let out a cold laugh again, cutting off his words, "With no evidence, searching my car, yet you still don't want to pay the price, do you think I'm a push-over?"

Alberto's hands shook with anger.

Among the crowd of onlookers, there were many young girls who spoke out in support of Selena.

"Lady Selena has some truth to what she said, she was ready to go home, but so big group of men appeared, aggressively stopped her to search the car, with no evidence, no police. Surely she will be uncomfortable."

"If I were to encounter such a thing, I would definitely not be happy about it either. The development of your the Riddle's is important, is the dignity and reputation of Lady Selena not important?"

"That's right, I don't like Charles either, he's just a typical moral kidnapper. As a shareholder of Olympus Group, it's already a concession for Lady Selena to agree to their car search, but they are defiling her car and reputation in the name of doing good to the company, and wanting to deny the responsibility after searching it. How can they do that?"

As Selena listened to these words, she turned and saw three young girls standing in the crowd, glaring at Alberto and Charles with unkind eyes.

Selena said with a smile to Leia, "Look, aren't these kind girls so cute?"

Leia was still sulking, but when she heard Selena's words, she laughed.

She looked at the young girls standing in the sunlight, their eyes tough and simple, and understood why Selena was so tolerant of young girls.

Such an image was so healing.

Alberto glared fiercely at Selena, but he didn't know how to retort.

She would never agree to them searching the car without agreeing to Selena's request.

Then what was arranged today would only slightly damage Selena's reputation and would not be a threat to her at all.

She would still be the knife hanging over his head, and might even hold a grudge against him more and fall faster because of this play today.

But if he agrees to Selena, in case there is any accident, Selena's car, had not that business plan, he will lose Charles. Then the game's operation certainly will multiply the difficulties. Now the faltering Riddle's simply can not afford to it.

Alberto glanced at Molly.

Molly nodded firmly at him, indicating that she had indeed left that business plan in Selena's car while no one else was around.

Alberto's mind was set, he was sure that Molly would not dare to disobey him, as long as he succeeded today, he could use the charge of "stealing confidential company documents" to send Selena to jail and put an end to it forever.

Thinking of this, a hint of cruelty appeared in Alberto's eyes as he looked coldly at Selena, "Fine, I am okay with it."

Selena smiled faintly, opened the car door, stepped on her high heels and walked down, standing at the curb, lifting her chin, "Search, Leia, go and ask Mr. and Mrs. Riddles for the money."

Leia ran up to Alberto and glared menacingly at Alberto, "Fifty million."

Alberto was shocked by the figure before he even started searching the car.

Molly had screamed, "Why don't you go rob a bank?"

The others, who had been paying attention to the car search, were instantly drawn to Leia's request.

"Fifty million. That's bullying."

"Porsche 918 Spyder is fourteen million. How can you ask for 50 million? That's too much."

"They only search the car, not smash your car, it's already helpless to promise to pay. Selena, how can your assistant ask that much?"

Selena ignored the angry crowd and looked at Alberto with a smile, "Fifty million is already a special discount for the sake of your blood relationship with me. What, Mr. Riddle, you want to back out?"

Alberto's face couldn't help but twist, "You ask 50 million for a Porsche. Selena, I can sue you for extortion."

And Molly was already seething with rage, wanting to pounce on her and tear Selena apart.

Selena sighed slightly, "Mr. Riddle, Mrs. Riddle, don't you guys see the license plate number?"

### **Chapter 295 Who is the person behind Selena?**

License plate number?

As soon as Selena's words fell, the crowd subconsciously turned their eyes to the Porsche's number plate.

Then they saw the number KYV02000 come into view.

The atmosphere, which had just been noisy, fell silent.

Those whose mouths were wide open and who were shouting were staring in disbelief, their words instantly stuck in their throats.

Charles took a step back as if he was frightened, and once again looked at Selena with a hint of fear in his eyes.

Alberto's body, which was still shaking a moment ago, was now frozen into a wooden stake.

Klara drew in a breath of cold air, being extremely glad that she had worked with Selena.

Molly did not understand and was still screaming, "Even if this license plate has more zeros and neater numbers, it is just a plate, a few hundred thousand at most, yet you are asking for 50 million, this is excessive."

When she finished, she saw that a part of the surrounding people turned their heads to look at her, with that look, completely looking at a big idiot again.

Alberto yelled at her fiercely, "Shut up!"

Molly was publicly humiliated by Alberto again and again, tears appeared in her eyes, but she dared not speak out in anger.

But Molly was clearly not the only one who didn't understand.

"There's a bit of truth in what Molly said, it's just a license plate no matter how good the numbers look."

"Are you stupid?" Someone in the crowd glared at the person who spoke, "Number BV that starts with 02, you simply can't buy one."

"Fifty million is really cheap for this plate."

"Who the hell is Selena? How did she get to use a license plate number like that?"

"Don't you forget that Selena's mother, Nevaeh, is from the capital? It should have been given to her by Selena's maternal grandfather's family."

Some people stared at the number plate and whispered, while others who didn't understand it immediately went online to look it up, and when they saw what that plate stood for, the scene was instantly silent.

The look in Selena's eyes changed from the carelessness at the beginning to more awe.

The number BV indicated that the car was from capital.

Ordinary people, even the most powerful people in Creephia, would not dare to use such a license plate number.

And it is now, hanging on Selena's car, what does that tell?

Selena looked at Alberto's stiffened face and said indifferently, "I have limited time, you can search after the transfer."

No one dared to speak out again and accuse that 50 million was expensive.

Compared to what this plate represents, 50 million is not as much as a drop in the bucket.

Alberto clenched his fists.

Things were going completely beyond his expectations.

Before the car is even searched, he's already paying 50 million.

The most important thing is the significance of what Selena's car with this number plate on it represents.

Could it be that someone from the capital's Riddle family has come to look for Selena?

Alberto winced, but on second thought, he thought it was unlikely. If the Riddle family really cared about Selena, they would not have not asked about her for the past ten years.

If not the Riddle family, then who?

Could it be Luke?

Luke's identity was of mysterious origin, and he had heard that Luke was from the capital.

It must be Luke.

Alberto took a deep breath, forcing down the uneasiness and anger in his heart, and called the bank, and soon an extra 50 million reached Selena's account.

Alberto was reluctant, but in the end he waved his hand, "Search it."

Since he had spent so much, he must bring down Selena.

He personally led the way up and searched the front seat and back seat inch by inch, finally finding a blue folder from the driver's seat.

Seeing Alberto walking out of Creephia's car with a folder bearing the Riddle's logo, everyone at the scene caught their breath.

Selena raised her eyebrows.

Leia was almost instantly certain that the Riddle family must have sent someone to touch their car when she was with Selena just now.

The crowd at the scene looked at each other, and looked at Selena with a hint more of contempt.

Although no one dared to sneer as blatantly and angrily as before due to the threat of that number plate, the strange looks were a subtle enough expression of their contempt.

“Seeing as how she’s so confident, I thought there would be some kind of reversal.”

“I really can’t see how a good-looking woman can be a thief.”

“I’ve heard that thieves are made a habit from childhood, she wouldn’t still be a repeat offender, would she?”

Alberto took the business plan and walked up to Selena, “What else do you have to say?”

Selena looked at him with dark, cold eyes, “Who knows how this thing got to my car?”

Alberto said angrily, “The evidence is overwhelming and you still refuse to admit it, it looks like you have to force me to call the police.”

Selena snorted, “If I admit it, won’t you call the police?”

Alberto choked and waved his hand, “What are you still standing there for? Call the police now.”

Molly took out her phone and could not wait to call the police, and soon the police arrived at the scene.

Alberto stepped forward and told the story in the utmost anger, “Officer, Selena’s behaviour is bad, I hope you can deal with it impartially and arrest her immediately.”

In order to bring down Selena, Alberto didn’t hide his disgust and ruthlessness towards Selena.

After hearing this, the police officer looked towards Selena, “Lady Selena, do you have anything to say?”

Selena stood still with a calm look, “I don’t know how it fall in my car.”

Molly only felt relieved when she thought that she would finally not have to see Selena’s annoying face anymore, and that the Riddle family’s house and the property that had been taken back by Selena would immediately return to their hands.

She glared at Selena as if she had been convicted and said with raised eyebrows, “The stuff was recovered from your car in full view of the public, it’s useless for you to argue in any way.”

The police officer looked at Selena with a serious face, “Lady Selena, we have checked the Riddle’s surveillance records. An hour ago, you did take your assistant to the president’s office, immediately after, the Riddle’s lost the business case, and then the business case was recovered from your car.”

After a moment’s pause, the office continued, “There is an evidence, and you can’t just say you don’t know to get away with it. If you can’t prove your innocence, then we have the right to arrest you on the spot.”

Alberto had felt relieved.

Molly watched with a sneer on her face.

Charles breathed a sigh of relief, raised his hand to hold up his glasses, and looked at Selena with an extra touch of coldness in her eyes.

Under the three's smug gaze, Selena curled her lips and let out a cold laugh.

### **Chapter 296 Selena is scary**

She stared at Alberto and said in a cold voice, "Mr. Riddle, I'm asking you again, are you sure the company's business plan was stolen and how that game couldn't be made without it?"

Klara's heart heaved when she heard this sharp question, and the eyes she looked at Selena leaked a hint of shock.

That's tough.

Alberto did not know that what Selena had in her car was not the game's project at all, nor did he know that the real project had been taken away and hidden by her.

Once he admitted this in public, even if the company had a backup, and even if Charles, who had been driven out of the Riddle's, was still willing to help him secretly, he would not dare to make out that game again.

If he said that the game can't be launched after that plan was listed, and the game was made and listed later, it would be a clear indication to everyone that he was framing Selena for today's incident.

Originally, according to Alberto's character, he had done this shamelessly not once or twice, but this matter was no longer just a matter of morality.

In order to send Selena to jail, Leah's plan breaks the law, once Alberto talks back, Selena sues him, and then after a thorough investigation, the person in jail will be Alberto.

This is the true end of Alberto.

But Alberto did not notice the crisis. He had been pinned down by Selena for so long, and he had managed to regain the upper hand, so he was now looking at Selena with smug.

And in order to make Selena's sentence heavier, he said with unrelenting decisiveness, "Of course, if the consequences were not so serious that there was not the slightest possibility of redemption, how would I have made such a fuss that even the police were alerted?"

Klara listened to Alberto's furiously certain tone and looked at the beautiful and elegant Selena across from her, and a chill seeped upward from her heart.

This woman was awful.

She had even dangled the knife around Alberto's neck, and he still didn't even notice.

The most terrible thing was that she had framed to make Alberto drop the knife that had decapitated his own head.

How much would Alberto hate and regret when he remembered this statement today afterwards?

If this were Leah, she would definitely be able to see that something was wrong, if she wants to screw Selena, she will definitely leave herself a way out.

But unfortunately, Leah was seriously injured and could not come up from her hospital bed.

But apparently, although Alberto had two daughters, Selena and Leah, both of them were countless times smarter than him.

Klara even suspected that Selena had simply done it on purpose.

All of this, from beginning to end, was part of Selena's plan.

From the time she used a ruse to get five percent of Riddle's shares at the press conference, until today.

Cut off father-daughter relationship with Alberto, the Riddle's shares obtained, Leah injured, away from Creephia for half a month, while the people in the company relaxed their vigilance against her, she seized the opportunity to build prestige, let everyone in the company scorn her, fear her.

Every step forced Leah, who had not yet recovered from her wounds, to be anxious, but unable to do anything about it.

The sudden return of those shareholders became the last straw that broke Leah's back, forcing her to take a risk and try to get rid of Selena with a ruthless move.

Selena, however, saw through everything early on and bought her off with absolute force and interest.

She even used the child in her belly to bury an even bigger trap for Leah.

In the end, the person who loses is still Leah, and it makes Alberto lose his position as chairman of the company, and may even end up causing Molly to go to jail.

It can be a heavy loss.

It's horrible.

If all her guesses were true, how much deeper and more inscrutable was Selena's mind and methods?

When Selena is truly ruthless, how scary can she be?

Klara looked at Selena with more than fright.

Selena seemed to sense her gaze, his icy gaze silently and sharply skimming over her face with an insightful warning.

A dense chill burst out on Klara's spine, and she returned to her normal state.

Alberto originally thought that when he finished speaking, Selena would show an expression of fear, but to his disappointment, Selena's expression remained indifferent, except for the coldness in those eyes, which grew heavier and heavier.

She looked at Alberto, her eyes overflowing with ice, "Mr. Riddle, last time you wrongly accused me of being mentally ill, I didn't send you to jail--"



Thinking that Selena was playing the affection card with him, Alberto cut off Selena's words in an angry voice, "If you hadn't gone too far, how would I have chosen to call the police? Don't say such meaningless words to me, I definitely won't choose to show mercy just because you're my daughter."

Molly chimed in gleefully, "Selena, you stole the company's business plan, this is a business crime. Even if Luke came, he couldn't save you, so just get your ass in jail."

Charles saw that the evidence was conclusive, and at this moment, he no longer scorned Selena and said, "Lady Selena, don't worry, even if you have no feelings for the company and even want to destroy it even at the risk of committing a crime, I think Mr. Riddle will not hold a grudge against you for that."

"After all, Riddle's is the heart and soul of Nevaeh, Mr. Riddle and Lady Leah will not let it fall, they will definitely help you and Nevaeh to revive Riddle's glory."

That was a disgusting statement.

He even emphasized the title "Lady Leah", telling Selena openly who he really belonged to.

Selena's eyes fell on Charles' face, and her voice was indifferent, "According to you, my mother and I have to be grateful to this family who hogged our fortune, don't we?"

The corners of Charles' lips raised into a cold smile, and he said unhurriedly, "Don't misunderstand, Lady Selena, I am just telling the truth, though these words may make you psychologically uncomfortable, please forgive me."

Selena gave a sneer, "I only intended to drive you out of Riddle's, but you managed to disgust me, so don't blame me for being ruthless."

Without waiting for Charles to come back to his sense from this statement, Selena had already moved her eyes away, she looked at Alberto and said in a light voice, "Have you really decided to send me to jail?"

Alberto snorted coldly, "The law does not tolerate mercy, don't think I will be merciful just because you are my daughter, you'd better go to jail and reflect on your faults."

He waved his hand, not wanting to see Selena, "Officer, it's useless to say more, you should take this burglar away."

The policeman looked at Selena and took out his handcuffs, "Lady Selena, you're a smart person, you shouldn't resist arrest, right?"

Selena looked at the cold handcuffs, a hostile look swept across his eyes, and the corners of his lips curved –

### **Chapter 297 Selena is a theft?**

"The law is beyond everything, and if I did commit theft, I would naturally not resist arrest, but Mr. Officer, don't you need to get someone to look at this business case before you arrest me?"

The policeman was stunned and looked down at the business case in his hand, the blue cover with the words the Riddle's engraved on it.

But he was not a professional after all, and when Selena questioned it in public, he naturally needed to check.

He looked down, ordered something to the man behind him, and soon a young man in a suit came over.

The police officer handed the business plan in his hand to him, "Mateo, take a look at it and see if there are any problems with this business plan."

Mateo took it and read it carefully.

Alberto was probably sure that the matter had been settled, and no longer concealed his previous arrogance and indifference, and said to Selena, "Selena, don't be sophomoric, confess your guilt, and maybe you can get a few years less in prison."

Selena gave him a look and said coldly, "Mr. Riddle, you really are the most disgusting father I've ever seen, sending your daughter to jail by all means. Don't you feel sorry for my mother?"

Alberto's expression stiffened, followed by a justified statement, "You are shameless to do such a thing that breaks the law, who can be blamed?"

After saying that, as if he was afraid that Selena was mentioning Nevaeh, he walked to Mateo, suppressing his joy and asking, "Sir, any problem?"

Because it involved a criminal case, Mateo read it very cautiously and carefully, and after making sure he had read it all, he turned his head to look at Alberto and nodded with some appreciation, "This project is excellent, Mr. Riddle, you are really thoughtful."

What did that mean?

Alberto felt that something didn't seem right, but now he didn't have time to think about it, he looked in Selena's direction, his eyes didn't hide his pleasure and cruelty, he coldly waved his hand, "Since there is nothing wrong with our company's game project, Mr. Office, you can take this girl away immediately."

The policeman with the handcuffs looked at Selena, sighed regretfully and stepped forward, "Lady Selena, please."

The other people around saw that, and although they didn't dare to say anything because of that license plate number, they all looked at Selena with contempt in their eyes.

After all, no one with any sense of decency would like a "burglar".

"Alas, even if she hates this couple, she should not have stolen, I really don't know whether I should pity her."

"When it comes to the legal aspect, even if Luke comes, he won't be able to protect Selena."

"I'm so mad at her, she goes to jail herself, what about Mr. Jordon's reputation? Valuing a "plagiarist" is a stain on his life."

Selena looked coldly at the smug and cruel expressions of the Riddle family couple and coldly did not say a word.

Seeing that the police officer's handcuffs were about to fall on Selena's slender wrists, a hand reached out from the sidelines and stopped the handcuffs that were about to touch Selena.

The policeman froze and looked back, "Mateo?"

Mateo's eyes were serious as he stared at Alberto, his face had a few odd expressions, "Mr. Riddle, please repeat what you just said."

Alberto looked at Selena with a look of hatred and righteousness, saying, "Mr. Officer, although Selena is my daughter, she has broken the law, I will never plead for her."

Selena grunted coldly, seemingly not even bothering to argue with him.

Mateo impatiently interrupted him and lifted the business plan in his hand and placed it in front of Alberto's eyes, his face already cold, "Mr. Riddle, please tell me truthfully, what is this business plan about?"

Alberto's smug expression stalled, and when he met Mateo's cold face, his heart thumped, and he felt a hint of panic inexplicably.

Charles saw this scene and the smile on his face faded.

Seeing that Alberto was silent, he stepped forward and said soberly, "Sir, this is one of our latest high-end hand games developed by the Riddle's, is there any problem with it?"

He is confident that the game he has developed, both in terms of graphic design and other aspects, has no problems whatsoever.

So he spoke with certainty, not looking the least bit frightened or uneasy.

Molly saw that Selena was about to be arrested, but at this time something went wrong and she said discontentedly, "Selena stole our business plan, why are you still asking so many questions? Why don't you arrest her immediately?"

No one paid any attention to Molly's shouting as the cop with the handcuffs looked over at Mateo and frowned, "Something wrong?"

Mateo let out a cold laugh and looked at a group of people from the Riddle's, "No."

Not waiting for Alberto and Molly to continue to shout in triumph, Mateo spoke again coldly, "Rather, the problem is too big."

The policeman thought for a moment and put the handcuffs away from his hands.

This statement made Alberto, who had been complacent, change his face and panic slightly, questioning in a deep voice, "What do you mean there's a big problem? Our company's game project is strictly in accordance with the standards of the legal procedures, not a single thing is wrong with it, what could be wrong with it?"

Charles sensed that something was wrong at this moment, and collected his face and asked in a rather shocked manner, "Mr. Officer, please believe us, we are a good law-abiding citizen, and would never

break the law. If there is really something wrong with this project, it must be a deliberate frame-up by someone else.

Mateo gave a wry look at the two people who swore by it, took the business plan and turned his head to look at Selena, "May I ask, Lady Selena, do you know what this is?"

Selena glanced at it lightly, a hint of confusion showing on her face, frowning for a moment before she seemed uncertain, "I don't know, but I haven't seen that blue clip up there."

Mateo's face became even more bizarre as he glanced at the policeman beside him.

The policeman complied and the two stepped aside and began to go through the business case, exchanging whispers about what was going on.

This time it was Alberto and Charles who were apprehensive, while Selena stood to one side with a cold face from the beginning to the end.

Onlookers watched this turn of events and discussed it in confusion.

"What's going on?"

"Could it be that the Riddle's has been caught in breaking the law?"

"Selena is wrong in stealing, but her father is disgusting."

Just in the interval when the crowd was talking, the policeman and Mateo walked back again, both of them with unusually serious faces, looking at the whole of the Riddle's, all subconsciously tensed up.

Mateo was holding the plan that he had just finished going through, and his tone was somewhat sullen, "Mr. Riddle, are you really sure that it was Lady Selena who stole your company's game project?"

### **Chapter 298 Reversal**

Alberto was uneasy, but he was unwilling to give up the chance to send Selena to jail, so he said categorically, "I'm sure. It was Selena who stole the game plan from our Company, the evidence is overwhelming."

When Mateo heard this, he frowned, "But Mr. Riddle, what I am holding is not your Riddle's game project at all, how are you going to explain this?"

With a single word, it caused Alberto's face to change greatly, and he looked at Mateo in extreme shock, "What do you mean?"

Mateo carried the business case and smiled coldly, "This is indeed a business case, but it's not the Riddle's business case, and the business case that Lady Selena is planning to establish a charity has nothing halfway to do with the game."

The expression on Alberto's face froze abruptly.

Charles looked up sharply, and in the next second, he lost his composure and rushed over, snatching the business plan from Mateo's hand and carefully flipping it open for a moment, followed by a ashen face, "How could this happen?"

He looked up at Molly whose face was stiff and cold, with a grim look in his eyes, “Where did my game project go?”

It was the work of nearly half his life, and it was crucial for him to be able to soar in the future.

Molly was shocked and shook her head, “How is this possible?”

She put the company’s game project under Selena’s car seat with her own hands, how did it turn into a project for Olympus Group’s charity?

The onlookers were caught off guard by the news and were stunned to hear it.

“What? The project on Selena’s car is not a game project of the Riddle’s?”

“My goodness. What the hell is going on here?”

“Don’t you guys think that Charles’ reaction is very strange? When he heard that Selena’s project was a fake, the first thing he did was to see Molly, as if he was certain that Molly knew where the game project was. Am I overthinking this?”

Hearing these words, Charles abruptly returned to his senses, suppressing his heart’s fury and panic, turning his head to look at the police. He was genuine panic, “Mr. Officer, even if this is not the Riddle’s business case, but Olympus Group’s business case carries our Riddle’s clip, isn’t this matter very strange?”

He looked at Selena with a cold and angry look in his eyes, “Lady Selena, please explain to us why your business plan is wrapped with our Riddle’s clips? Where exactly did our company’s real business case go?”

He was almost certain that Selena must be behind it.

Alberto was determined to get rid of Selena, and Molly didn’t have the guts to ignore the real project, so the only one who would do it was Selena.

Selena smiled, a trace of coldness on her face, but her eyes were frighteningly bright, “Just as I want to know why my project has become your Riddle’s folder, and I am collectively stopped here as “a thief”.”

She looked at Alberto with a smile, her gaze was cold and mocking, “Mr. Riddle has never called me in the past nearly twenty years, yet this morning, uncharacteristically, he called me more than twenty times, ordering me to return to the company for a meeting.”

She sighed slightly, and Alberto’s tense nerves trembled, “I was afraid of fraud and didn’t dare to come back, so he told me that a few old shareholders who worked with my mother back then had returned to the Riddle’s this morning to see me, so I came.”

“I arrived at the Riddle’s and spent an hour in a meeting room, and nothing was said except that I heard how important that game proposal was to Riddle’s.”

“Because I couldn’t wait to meet those old shareholders, I walked out of the conference room after the meeting. A secretary told me that those old shareholders were waiting for me in the president’s office, so I went up there with my assistant.”

“But the president’s conference room was empty, then I came down and asked the company’s receptionist, who said the old shareholders had left and maybe I can walk fast to catch up.”

“But as soon as I got in my car, before I could go after them, Mrs. Riddle and Mr. Riddle ran over with everyone from the Riddle’s and stopped my car, saying with certainty that I had stolen Riddle’s business case and that they were going to search the car and call the police to arrest me and send me to jail.”

“Up until now, I haven’t even touched that business case you’re holding, let alone understand, I just took the time to go to Riddle’s and wanted to meet a few shareholders, how I inexplicably became a thief and had to be sentenced to jail.”

She coldly looked at the dead-faced Alberto and Molly, the corners of her lips curled up in a somewhat cruel arc, “So, Mrs. Riddle, Mr. Riddle, Charles, how can you say with certainty that it must be Riddle’s business plan without even taking a look at the content after searching this business plan?”

Her last words came out and the faces of the three men twisted.

The others around them, on second thought, snapped back to attention.

“That’s right. If Mr. and Mrs. Riddle were really as nervous about that business case as they say they are, the first thing a normal person would do after getting something would be to check the authenticity of the business case, whether it’s damaged or something. How could they be very sure that it’s Riddle’s business case just by looking at a cover?”

“Two possibilities, either Riddle’s business case is not lost at all, they certainly do not need to be nervous, they deliberately framed Selena up, or they have known a long time ago that must be in the Riddle’s business case, simply do not need to see. Associated with the fact that Alberto has not called Selena for more than twenty years, but today he called her, I think it so scary.”

“It’s not at all surprising that Alberto did such a thing, right? Have you forgotten how he had to use Selena’s mother’s relics to force her to become mentally ill to preserve Riddle’s last time? This time it’s even worse, slandering her as a burglar and wanting to send her to prison to be locked up, how can there be such disgusting scum under the sky?”

“I’m sorry, Lady Selena, I shouldn’t have doubted you just now.”

The three young girls who had been supporting Selena were all excited as their eyes were now glowing.

“Wow. You’re really a fairy, you’re so beautiful and kind-hearted, you’re going to set up a charity foundation at such a young age.”

“You think about it, Lady Selena is the top student at Creephia University and has such a beautiful face, how could she do such a thing as stealing?”

“That’s right. Lady Selena has the backing of Mr. Jordon, if she wants to destroy the Riddle’s, she can just cooperate with Mr. Jordon, there is no need to break the law. How come she will use such a lowly and poorly tactic? It is obvious that she’s been framed by a scum.”

## **Chapter 299 The Cruelty of Selena**

Selena turned to look at the three young girls over there who were smiling brightly, currently holding their chins up with an extraordinarily proud expression, and smiled slightly.

Kind and decent girls are really cute.

When the three young girls saw Selena smiling at them, their hands cupped their faces and their hands shook with excitement.

“Ahhh, the fairy has such a nice smile.”

All those voices accusing Selena disappeared in a flash.

The people of the Riddle’s, especially Alberto and Molly at the moment, could not care less about the suspicion and disgust of the bystanders.

Riddle’s game project had really been lost.

The fact that they were caught off guard sent them into a collective panic so great that they couldn’t think about anything else.

In order to bring down Selena, so that Luke can’t find the slightest chance to give Selena a complaint, Alberto has really put in a lot, that business plan that was placed in Selena’s car is real.

But that game project has inexplicably become Olympus Group’s charity foundation project, while Riddle’s real project has disappeared.

Alberto turned back, his face twisted as he glanced at Molly.

Molly froze, covered in cold sweat, and shook her head in panic, “No, it’s not me.”

She really did follow Leah’s instructions and put the real project under Selena’s car, and for fear of any incident, she even had someone secretly keep an eye on Selena’s car.

Molly looked up abruptly, glaring deadly at the receptionist who had been secretly watching the movements by Selena’s car.

The receptionist’s face was pale and she shook her head, “No.”

That means, she had been keeping a good eye on it. After Molly had put the project under Selena’s car seat, no one had ever approached Selena’s car again.

How exactly did the project get swapped?

Although Alberto was furious and panic-stricken, he and Molly had been married for decades, and with Leah present, he knew in his heart that Molly did not have the guts to go against him.

He withdrew his eyes and looked at Selena fiercely like an enraged beast, he could not wait to pounce on her and tear her apart, “Selena, hand over my project.”

Coldness came out of Selena’s eyes as he gently laughed out, “Mr. Riddle, without evidence, you ask me to hand over Riddle’s business plan, I can sue you for slander and intimidation.”

Alberto saw the coldness and sneer in Selena's eyes and could not help but be furious, raising his hand to punch Selena in the face.

But he was stopped by a policeman on one side, and the policeman's face went cold, "Mr. Riddle, do you think we are dead?"

Even though he knew that Alberto did not like Selena, he dared to do something violent to his daughter in front of the police, which shows how cruel he was to Selena in private.

The people around him, seeing that Alberto had dared to strike Selena in broad daylight, had glared at him.

The three young girls, all at once, went rage.

"You son of a bitch, you failed to frame Lady Selena, but you even tried to beat her up. Mr. Officer, he beat Selena, please arrest him immediately."

"I now finally understand profoundly why Lady Selena doesn't even want the car he touched, I'm sure I'd be sick to my stomach too if such scum touched my stuff."

"It pisses me off, why am I not a man? If I were a man, I would have rushed up and beaten him up."

Leia stood in front of Selena and glared fiercely at Alberto, "If you touch a hair of Lady Selena, I'll get you killed."

Charles took a step forward to pull Alberto, "Mr. Riddle, please calm down, our project is lost, we can call the police, I believe that the police will do their best to help us recover the project."

In this situation, there was no way they could have been pressing the theft charge on Selena's head.

And, as a matter of urgency, they need to find a game plan.

Klara suppressed her heart's shock and took a step forward, pulling Alberto's arm, "Mr. Riddle, Charles is right, what we need to do now is to retrieve the business plan."

Alberto was such a terrible person, and if he really beat Selena, she couldn't even imagine what the consequences would be.

A cold smile swept across Selena's lips as she admired the frightened and furious look in Alberto's eyes.

Alberto finally snapped out of his panic and glared angrily at Selena, "Selena, you said you didn't steal my business plan, then why is Riddle's word on your business plan?"

This is indeed a point of doubt.

Selena said with a smile, "I want to know that too. My car is parked on the roadside, my business plan is placed in the car, how come it has become Riddle's cover?"

She looked to the police officer at the side, "Mr. Officer, can it constitute a condition for reporting?"

It was probably Selena's act of charity at a young age that made the police officer quite fond of her, and he said, "No, but Riddle's business case was lost, and there was a business crime involved in it, so an exception could be made."



He turned around and instructed the men behind him to investigate the surveillance of the perimeter.

Alberto sneered, since he wanted to send Selena to jail, how could he not make a foolproof plan?

He had long since cleared out all the surveillance around the area, turning it into a surveillance dead zone.

Even if the police were to investigate, there would be no difference.

Even if he couldn't send Selena to jail immediately today due to lack of evidence, he would still put this matter on Selena's head, so that she couldn't be cleared of the suspicion of being a burglar in any way.

And, he was able to use it as an excuse to attack and sue Olympus Group for compensation.

As Alberto was calculating what the chances of winning the case against Olympus Group were, he saw that the police officer who had gone to investigate had returned, holding a surveillance device.

When she saw the monitor, Molly's face changed.

Didn't all surveillance around the perimeter have been cleared out?

Where did this come from?

Molly uncontrollably began to panic and she turned her head to look at Alberto.

Alberto was stunned too.

When Charles saw that monitor, he abruptly turned back to look at Selena, but what he met was Selena's cold, sneering eyes, and from the beginning to the end, there was no trace of panic or unease on her face.

Charles only felt a chill leap up his spine from the soles of his feet, draining all the warmth from his body in an instant.

Selena seemed to notice his gaze, glanced up at him, and the next second, averted her eyes.

It was as if he was just an insignificant molehill on the side of the road.

Charles' heart sank to the bottom in an instant, and his face turned pale.

He could almost already anticipate what would happen next.

That result was so horrific that he couldn't control the trembling as he picked up his phone, and dialed Leah's number.

"Captain, this was found from a street vendor across the street."

The police officer looked at it and gave his order, "Zoom in on the surveillance so everyone can see it."

### **Chapter 300 He is wrong**

Soon, under the frightened and apprehensive stares of Molly and Alberto, the surveillance was placed on the big screen.

The surveillance clearly showed that not even half an hour after Selena had left, Molly ran up to Selena's car with a blue-covered document in her arms, somewhat furtively.

And what she did next left everyone's jaws dropping.

Molly took a key out of her pocket and pressed it.

In the next second, the door of Selena's car was opened.

Molly immediately got in and the surveillance could not see inside the car, only that after about thirty seconds, Molly got out of the car and locked the door again.

She then straightened her shawl and left with a sneer on her face.

And at the moment, she no longer had that document in her hand.

The atmosphere had frozen completely.

Not only were passers-by shocked, but many of Riddle's people, too, froze along with them.

How could they have imagined that the president and president's wife of the Riddle's would do such an underhanded thing in order to get their daughter killed?

Molly stared at her own figure on that monitor, completely frozen.

A moment later, she turned her head and stared at Selena deadly, as if she could not wait to rush up and eat her immediately.

An icy smile swept across the corners of Selena's lips, "Mrs. Riddle, Mr. Riddle, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Alberto's expression bordered on a grimace.

If up until this moment, he couldn't see that they had once again fallen into Selena's trap, he was truly pig-headed.

He glared viciously at Selena, his face extremely pale, but he could not say anything.

What could he say in the face of this solid evidence?

The others, who were gathered around, finally came back to their senses at this moment.

This was followed by countless angry curses that were hurled at Molly and Alberto.

"So they made up all this scene to frame Selena."

"These are simply two inhuman beasts."

"Last time, he slandered Selena as mentally ill and wanted to send her to a mental institution, this time he slandered her for theft and wanted to send her to jail. How could there is such a disgusting father?"

"I just thought Selena was really pretentious, such a nice car, she didn't want it as Molly and Alberto touched it. Now, I am wrong."

Selena looked at the two people whose faces were ashen, her gaze was icy cold and she said with a smile, "Mr. Riddle, Mrs. Riddle, you wrongly accuse me of theft, slander and frame-up, reputation infringement, please wait for Olympus Group's lawyer's letter."

Molly's body swayed uncontrollably, her pale face had more than biting with panic and despair.

She couldn't figure out how could there is surveillance.

What she put into Selena's car was Riddle's game project, but how did it become Olympus Group's charity project?

Where did Riddle's real game project go?

Each incident was like a sharp knife that cut heavily into Molly's heart, making her fearful and angry.

Selena looked to the police officer, "Mr. Officer, please take care of it."

If it was simply a matter of a clip, that would not constitute a crime at all.

But the problem now was that Molly even had Selena's car keys, so it was obvious that they had planned ahead.

This had to be taken seriously.

The police officer nodded, "Don't worry, Lady Selena, it's our duty to get justice for every victim."

Selena curled her lips in a smile, "Many thanks."

After saying that, she lifted her long eyelashes and looked at Charles who was hiding.

Charles' face was abruptly frozen.

He gritted his teeth and glanced at Selena with hatred.

It was he who underestimated Selena, thinking she was just a scheming woman, and a bit ruthless in her methods, except that, she is not at all to be feared.

But he never thought that she was such a tough nut.

He finally understood why even someone as smart as Leah had been so badly screwed by Selena.

A faint trace of mockery passed over Selena's face as she asked with a smile, "Mr. Riddle, do you still remember what you promised me in public just now?"

Alberto's face paled, and the look in his eyes as he glared at Selena could no longer hide his hatred.

After Selena reminded them, the crowd remembered.

"Alberto just promised Lady Selena himself that if he didn't retrieve Riddle's game project from her car, he would kick that Charles out of the Riddle's."

"From the words and actions of Charles, it seems that he must have conspired with Alberto and his wife to frame Lady Selena, he is not a good person at all."

“Alberto, please stop making us more disgusted with you, hurry up and fulfill your promise and kick Charles out right now.”

Charles was covered in cold sweat and looked nervously at Alberto, fearing that he would really throw him out of Riddle’s.

Alberto’s face gradually twisted when he heard the voices abusing him.

Charles is Riddle’s last hope and although the game project is nowhere to be found, there is no way the company can have no backup base at all.

But once Charles is driven away, there really won’t be any hope for the Riddle’s at all.

Selena could see Alberto’s hesitation and chuckled, “Mr. Riddle, are you preparing to go back on your word?”

Alberto stared at Selena, her eyes were scarlet, “I am the chairman of Riddle’s, I have the say in the company’s affairs, it’s not your turn to dictate.”

Is this a real denial?

Even those police officers looked at him with contempt.

The company people at Riddle’s have lowered their heads and just feel that they were ashamed.

The look in Alberto’s eyes was one of uncontrollable disappointment and anger.

Selena said coldly, “Riddle’s having a chairman like you is really the biggest failure.”

Alberto’s face was pale. Suppressing uncountable anger, he stared deadly at Selena, as if he was about to pounce on her and tear her apart the next moment.

But the words Charles had just relayed to him still echoed in his ears.

Leah told him to hold back for the time being and not to argue with her at this time, no matter what Selena said.

Whether it was Molly’s crime of theft or the issue of Charles’ ownership, when Selena was gone, she would naturally come up with the best solution to solve the problem.

At this moment, Alberto had come to realize that Selena had simply been deliberately provoking him to say those words from the very beginning, laying a trap for him to jump into.

If he had really kicked Charles out, he would only be obeying Selena’s wishes.

If it wasn’t for this, Alberto would certainly not just be staring at Selena angrily at this moment.

When Selena saw the expression on Alberto’s face, she understood that Leah, who was lying in a hospital bed, must have said something.

It was a pity.

Selena gave a soft smile.

