

Love Rats 581

chapter 581

Billy was speechless.

Meanwhile, Selena had just finished her morning lab classes and walked tiredly to the west gate. As expected, she saw Osvaldo's car parked under a tree's shade.

A smile unconsciously appeared on her face, and she walked towards the car. Since Osvaldo started picking her up and dropping her off every day, Selena hadn't realized that she had fallen in love with the time after school every day because she could see Osvaldo.

She had just walked closer, and the door on the passenger side was pushed open. Selena got in the car and saw Osvaldo's perfect and mysterious face. His eyes were gentle and enigmatic, and he was particularly focused when looking at her.

It was as if he couldn't see anything else in his eyes except for her. Selena had just sat down, and Osvaldo naturally leaned over and fastened her seatbelt for her. She really had been taken care of extremely well by this man.

Even when she arrived at the castle, let alone other things, she had never fastened her seatbelt herself. Although she had been training with Osvaldo and had suffered quite a bit recently, her body had become more and more delicate under his care.

The Creephia University students who had just walked out of the west gate were stunned when they saw Selena getting into the car. "Isn't that the car that usually picks up Lady Selena?" "Did they change cars?" The group's eyes subconsciously looked at the car's license plate number.

Then, they collectively went wild. "Oh my god! BA00001! I can't believe I get to see this license plate with my own eyes in my lifetime..."

"Ah! This is Lady Selena's boyfriend's car!"

"It's amazing!"

"I heard from a student at Olnrith University that Lady Selena's boyfriend is extremely, extremely, extremely... handsome!"

Amidst the excited screams, the black sports car drove out of the crowd and headed towards the castle.

...

Meanwhile, in another villa, Isabel was angrily throwing the food on the table onto the ground.

She sat on the wheelchair with a ferocious expression, her hair falling down and accentuating the burns on her face. She looked like a ghost.

After Christ smashed the table last night, she left with her people and hasn't called her since.

Isabel was seriously injured, terrified to the extreme, mentally exhausted, and extremely haggard.

Especially after seeing Osvaldo last night, her emotions were even more shattered, and she hated Selena even more.

She didn't reflect on her own mistakes at all, but stubbornly believed that Selena had stolen her fiancé!

If it weren't for Selena, she could have been the Madam of the Anderson family!

When the last thought crossed her mind, Isabel was stunned.

That man likes her, doesn't he?

If he didn't have any interest in her, how could the Anderson family suddenly come to propose to the Collins family, bypassing Michelle, the legitimate eldest daughter, and specifically naming her as the one to marry?

The Collins family even forced her to marry against her will for this reason...

So he must like her!

And the reason he helped Selena to target her was only to retaliate against her for running away from the marriage and hurting his pride. What he cares about most is her...

Selena is just a tool for him to get revenge on her!

Isabel's eyes suddenly brightened, and her breathing became rapid.

If she apologized to him, would he dump Selena and remarry her?

Isabel's ferocious expression suddenly became gentle.

She didn't realize how ugly she looked at the moment, straightened her body, and even picked up her former aloof and proud demeanor.

She furrowed her brows and began to ponder how to snatch back her fiancé from Selena.

She has been expelled from the Collins family, and the Collins family hates her because of Michelle.

But if she is willing to marry into the Anderson family as a Miss Collins, can the Collins family's patriarch resist the temptation to form an alliance with the Anderson family?

Thinking of this, Isabel's eyes revealed her pride. She flicked her hair and glanced at the maid beside her, "Give me the phone!"

The maid, fearing that she might lose her temper and hit her, handed her the phone.

Isabel dialed a number.

At first, no one answered on the other end.

But Isabel persisted in calling, and finally, she got through.

A man's voice came through, "You've been kicked out of the Collins family. Why are you still calling?"

Isabel sneered, "Dad, even if the Collins family doesn't acknowledge me, I am still my brother's beloved sister. If you speak to me like this, are you not afraid that I will tell my brother?"

The man roared in anger, "Isabel!"

Isabel coldly laughed, "Dad, you go tell Grandpa that I have agreed to the marriage proposal from the Anderson family. I am willing to marry the young master from the Anderson family and have him come to pick me up to return to the Collins family!"

The man hesitated for a moment on the phone.

After all, the opportunity to form an alliance with the Anderson family was too rare.

Moreover, everyone in the Collins family knew that Isabel was once the bride-to-be personally selected by the Anderson family patriarch for his son for some reason.

With the support of the Anderson family patriarch, the young master would not refuse Isabel.

If the Collins family's daughter could really marry into the Anderson family, the entire Collins family would rise with the tide.

When Isabel learned of the news of her elopement, the Collins family patriarch almost died of anger.

However, Isabel had done something so malicious, so if the Collins family were to bring her back, what about Michelle?

But the man did not hesitate for too long. After all, compared to the interests of the family, a daughter was not a big deal.

"Wait!" After saying this, the man hung up the phone.

Isabel knew that things were going to work out when she heard this.

She smiled triumphantly, threw her phone aside, and instinctively played with the red agate on her neck.

The maid standing beside her suddenly saw the red agate on Isabel's neck and was stunned.

She suddenly remembered the girl who asked her last night if she had seen a red agate in the Collins family...

Could this be it?

This is... that girl's thing?

While the young maid was stunned, Isabel suddenly looked coldly at her. "What are you looking at?"

The maid was startled and immediately lowered her head. "Nothing. I just wanted to say, Miss Collins, you haven't eaten anything for lunch. This won't do..."

Isabel withdrew her gaze and picked up the red agate, "Get out!"

The maid turned around and left.

A cold smile formed at the corner of Isabel's lips as she took out her phone and dialed another number.

chapter 582

Another man's voice came from the other end, "Miss Collins, you haven't contacted us in a long time. What do you want this time?"

Isabel's face turned vicious, "Someone stole my fiancé, and I want you to help me attack the public opinion!"

"Who dares to steal Miss Collins' fiancé?" The man asked with a smile. "Can your brother spare her?"

When Isabel heard the mention of Christ, annoyance flickered in her eyes, and she coldly snorted, "You don't need to worry about that. You just need to do as I say!"

"I can promise you and guarantee that we will teach her a lesson, but Miss Collins, you haven't helped us sell anything for a long time..."

Isabel's mood became even more annoyed, "I'm not able to move my legs right now, I don't have the energy for that!"

"You may not be able to, but your brother can, right?" The man laughed. "Even in the capital, no one dares to search his things..."

Isabel thought of the trouble she had caused recently, especially the one last night, which had made Christ very dissatisfied with her.

If she caused trouble again, it was hard to say that Christ wouldn't get tired of her.

Once she didn't have Christ protecting her...

Isabel shuddered, "No!"

The man's voice also became cold, "If you can't show sincerity, why should we help you? The person you want to frame is not simple, right? Miss Collins, if you want to cooperate, you have to show enough sincerity!"

Isabel was furious. After a while, she smiled viciously, "I can promise to help you bring a batch of goods to the capital, but you have to add another condition..."

"What condition?"

Isabel smiled, a hint of malice flashing in her eyes, "The old rule, I'll give you a beautiful woman, will you play?"

This was something she used to do frequently, but she had never dared to do it again since Selena exposed her.

But as long as she thought that Selena had stolen her fiancé, which should have belonged to her, her heart became jealous and twisted into a knot.

So much so that her evil thoughts grew stronger, and she forgot about Christ's warning, and once again

the vicious idea rose in her heart.

"Deal!"

After lunch together, Osvaldo went to work while Selena took a quick trip to Olympus Group. Luke heard that the little troublemaker was coming and personally led a group of people waiting downstairs.

Selena opened the car door and saw the grand scene, smiling, "Long time no see, Mr. Jordan."

This long time no see was indeed a very long time.

Since going to M City, Selena had not visited Olympus Group again.

Luke smirked, "Lady Selena, if you didn't come this time, I almost thought you had forgotten whose territory this is..."

Selena was stunned.

Then she suddenly remembered that Olympus Group was a gift from Osvaldo to her, and Luke was just managing it on his behalf. Strictly speaking, this seemed to be her territory...

But she had really forgotten about it a long time ago.

Faced with the reproachful gaze of the CEO, Selena coughed nervously.

The people standing behind Luke all walked out and bowed to Selena, "Lady Selena, we were ignorant before. We're sorry!"

Selena was stunned again, looking at the group of people apologizing to her, but she couldn't figure out why. She looked at Luke with a questioning gaze.

Luke's lips twitched, "Mr. Riddle's warrant..."

Selena had completely forgotten about it.

She waved her hand as a response and walked towards the door in her high heels.

Luke followed her, observing her carefully, wondering what charm this young lady had that could captivate their inhumane master.

After observing for a while, he finally figured it out.

She was beautiful!

Especially her long and straight legs, enough to keep her husband entertained for a year without getting bored!

Tsk!

As soon as Selena stepped onto the stairs, she saw a group of girls pressing against the glass door, excitedly covering their mouths.

"She's here!"

"So beautiful!"

"Ahh, so excited!!"

Selena heard their voices and turned to look at them. Unlike the men who apologized to her, Selena was much gentler to the girls, even showing a smile on her pretty face.

"Do you need to sign?"

After a moment of silence, the girls collectively ran over.

"Yes, yes, yes!!!"

"Excitedly, I howled like a wolf!"

"The young lady really knows how to please her fans, and she's absolutely gorgeous!"

The assistant standing behind Luke said, "Mr. Jordan, I've noticed something..."

Luke looked over.

The assistant adjusted his glasses and said, "Lady Selena seems to have some opinions about us men."

"Look how well she treats the girls, it's like night and day compared to how she treats them."

"Oh no!"

Luke looked at Selena, who was surrounded by a group of girls signing autographs in the center. After a moment of thought, he said, "They girls go crazy for idol, publicly scream out, and fight the enemies? Can you do that?"

The crowd was silent.

Half an hour later, the girls returned to their workstations with satisfied smiles, holding their autographed items.

Selena followed Luke to the CEO's office.

After asking about the situation on the set and in the orphanage, Selena put down her pen after handling all the affairs.

Luke held a cup of coffee and asked, "Lady Selena, when do you plan to take back the Riddle family?"

Selena smiled, "It's not the best time yet."

Luke raised an eyebrow and was about to ask when the best time was, but Selena beat him to it.

"Has the release date for Love in City been set?"

Luke sneered, "It's coming, within the next two days."

Leah disgraced herself at the fragrance competition, not only failing to recover any of the losses for the Riddle family and the Walson Group, but also incurring public criticism.

The script was her only lifeline.

Regardless of Leah and Dominic, they will shoot it as as possible.

Since it's a do-or-die situation, the cast of actors must not be underestimated.

Selena packed her things and smiled at Luke, "Remember to let me know when it comes out."

After speaking, she walked out the door in high heels.

Luke watched her slender figure and laughed, "I love watching people fight, Lady Selena, please bring me some popcorn!"

Selena didn't turn around, but snapped her fingers in response.

When she reached the door, Selena suddenly thought of something and turned her head slightly, "By the way, Mr. Jordan—"

chapter 583

"There is a young maid in Isabel's villa. It seems that her family has encountered some difficulties. Can you help her find a job so that she won't continue to be tormented by Isabel?"

Luke raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Lady Selena, are you really this free?"

Selena smiled, "She is a good person." With that, she walked away.

Luke watched Selena's departing figure and lowered his eyes, smiling.

Most leaders lack emotions.

This lack of emotion is not a natural tendency for everyone, but rather, being in that position, they are destined to have less compassion than ordinary people.

Selena is the only person who makes people feel that gentleness and cruelty are not contradictory.

Luke called his assistant and gave him the instructions.

...

After resting for a while in the castle, Selena followed Osvaldo to the basement at seven o'clock sharp in the evening and began her most arduous and exciting practice of the day.

At the same time, ten or so young people carried their test papers and silently walked into the overnight study room on Creephia University's campus.

Exhausted Selena, who had lost consciousness, was carried back to her room by Osvaldo again at eleven o'clock in the evening.

The lights were still on in the lecture hall.

A group of young people buried their heads in their test papers, completely forgetting the passage of time.

"Who solved the eighth question?"

Someone in the front row raised their hand and said, "I did."

"What's the answer?"

"60."

"Eduard, what's the answer to the eighth question?"

Eduard tore up one wrong question book and took out a new one, "60."

Jemima knocked her head on the table and then suddenly climbed up with great enthusiasm. She put another "X" on the test paper that was already filled with errors.

A knocking sound came from the door. Zachary in the front row, holding a pen, didn't even lift his head and said, "You can go back and rest. We will lock the door in a while."

The two people standing at the door looked at the studious overachievers who were too busy to even spare them a glance. After a moment of silence, they put the snacks they were holding on the table and quietly left.

After walking a few steps, the president of Creephia University turned around and looked through the window at the students who were studying, unable to suppress the smile on his face. "I have a feeling that Creephia is going to be a hit this year."

Principal Macdonald, standing next to him, rolled his eyes disapprovingly at his words, "What's the point of showing off when you have an ace up your sleeve..."

The president of Creephia University touched his balding head and smiled happily, "I not only have an ace up my sleeve, but from the looks of things now, I might even have a trump card to play..."

The president of Olnrith University was so angry that he wanted to kick the old man to death.

Why didn't Selena apply to Olnrith University back then? He wondered.

That old guy got a good deal!

Just thinking about it hurts...

He bumped into the shoulder of the president of Creephia University and asked, "Hey, what is the real strength of that girl? How can she come up with such questions?"

Those questions may be unclear to others, but they knew that they were even more refined than the training questions at Capital University.

If you can score above 85 points on the questions that Selena has set, you will surely do well on the second exam...

The president of Creephia University rolled his eyes and said, "She relies on her own ability, she didn't steal or rob anything. Why do you care how she comes up with questions?"

The president of Olnrith University was angry.

Showing off!

This is definitely blatant bragging!

After all, everyone knows that with Selena's ability, she has already obtained a passport in advance, and based on her ability, she will definitely go further in the future.

Creephia University already has one, but Olnrith University doesn't have any yet!

The president of Olnrith University felt that the smile on the face of the Creephia University president was particularly annoying, and he couldn't help but poke at him, "Such a good seedling, unfortunately, she doesn't plan to study medicine in the future..."

The smile on the face of the Creephia University president suddenly froze.

The president of Olnrith University patted the old man's shoulder and continued to add fuel to the fire, "Leia obviously just wants to get her graduation and degree certificates. Once she gets those two things, you'll be crying..."

The president of Creephia University really wanted to cry.

This hits home!

After a moment, the president of Creephia University suddenly rallied and said, "Who says I'm the only one crying? You old man will cry too, won't you?"

The president of Olnrith University was confused.

The president of Creephia University said, "Those guys in the research institute were personally 'enlightened' by Selena when they took the first exam. I heard they've been obsessed with her questions lately. If she says she won't study medicine, do you believe they'll immediately take a rope and hang themselves in front of her house?"

The president of Olnrith University was stunned.

Early the next morning, inside the student union office.

A group of people sat in chairs, frowning and contemplating collectively as they looked at a post they had just discovered on the school forum.

Zachary, who had stayed up all night, walked in holding a cup of coffee and was startled by the situation.

"What's going on, President, bro? Why so serious..."

Billy handed him his phone, "Someone sent this to me this morning."

Zachary switched his coffee to his other hand and took the phone, opening it to take a look. It was a post on the Creephia University forum, with a particularly eye-catching headline at the top.

"Exposing the true face of Creephia University's campus beauty: a fake heiress? A real mistress!"

Zachary went wild as soon as he saw the title, "They're at it again? Are they insane? When will this ever end?"

He looked at the number of comments, which had already exceeded a thousand, meaning that many people had seen it.

Zachary scanned through some of the comments, most of which were praising Selena, but there were still many people criticizing her.

Zachary's face turned dark, "This is obviously fake, how can people still believe it? Are they stupid?"

Billy frowned, "Lady Selena is too sharp, it's normal for her to attract jealousy."

Even though many people liked her, the position she held meant that there would always be people who would criticize her for no reason.

Zachary said in disgust, "Is it Leah again? She's crazy, she's always finding ways to slander Lady Selena from all angles..."

"The forum is anonymous, we don't have any evidence."

Zachary finished his coffee and clapped his hands, "Then why not just make the forum real-name system? Let those dissatisfied people speak their minds directly in front of Lady Selena. They can only sneakily criticize her under the cover of darkness, what's the point?"

Suddenly, everyone's eyes lit up and they looked over at him.

The principal had personally called early in the morning and asked them to resolve the matter privately. The second mock exam was very important, and rumors should not be allowed to affect the students in the medical department.

They had been worrying about how to solve this issue before.

Ronin looked at Zachary and, with a rare smile on his usually cold face, said, "I think that's feasible."

Those who criticize Selena only dare to make noise on the internet. How many of them would dare to confront her face to face?

chapter 584

It's easy to solve the rumors within the campus, after all, Selena's grades and popularity are there. After the forum implemented real-name registration, those who criticized her instantly disappeared by half. The remaining small group of trolls were instantly overwhelmed in the crowd of Selena supporters. The real problem is outside the campus. Since the other party could post on the Creephia University forum, they certainly wouldn't miss out on Weibo and other social media platforms. After all, the fragrance competition has just ended and Selena's name is currently the hottest, representing absolute traffic and popularity.

Ronin and the others' worries became a reality. On Weibo, the discussion about Selena possibly hiring someone to harm Beatrix had been boiling over the past few days. While supporters of Selena and conspiracy theorists were fiercely quarreling, an account named "Justice Warrior" suddenly appeared and openly accused Selena of being shameless, being the third party, and destroying someone else's relationship.

Justice Warrior V: [Hehe! What champion school beauty? She's just a shameless third party, blatantly occupying someone else's fiancé. Can a woman like her still have someone who likes her?]

When this comment came out, both sides of the argument were stunned. Immediately afterwards, Selena's fans collectively went rage, and those smearers who had been conspiring against Selena also rushed over like sharks who smelled blood.

[What the f***, is it true? Selena is actually the third party? Her boyfriend was stolen from someone else?]

[Hehe! I knew this woman was not simple, being a third party on one hand and still trying to establish herself as a goddess, how hypocritical!]

[She was accusing Leah of being a third party before, and now she has become a third party herself in the blink of an eye! She is really a two-faced b****!]

[You guys are all crazy! You just believe everything you hear without any evidence. Lady Selena will definitely sue you for spreading rumors!]

[It's driving me crazy! Did Lady Selena step on these bastards' toes? That's why they're biting her so hard and won't let go?]

[These people are purely psychologically dark! Lady Selena is too excellent and too beautiful. They know they are not worthy of her, but they are unwilling to admit their incompetence. That's why they are hiding in their mouse holes and trying every means to criticize her. In front of Lady Selena, they don't even dare to speak up!]

[He is telling the truth. Aren't they just a bunch of mentally unhealthy rat droppings? They need to be cleaned up! When they are beaten up, let's see if they still dare to speak recklessly!]

[You guys are brainwashed by that bitch! There are so many doubts surrounding Beatrix's death, and it's

obvious that she was the one who killed her. But you turn a blind eye and insist on favoring Selena. We are just angry and curse her, who the f*ck is jealous and intentionally blackening her?]

[A woman who is capable of destroying her own parents and sisters and even daring to kill people is nothing strange about being a third party.]

And just when the argument was getting heated, the first person who accused Selena of hiring a hitman, the ID Heroical Color, suddenly jumped out and supported the champion of justice.

Heroical Color: it's a fact that Selena was the third party. Her boyfriend does have a fiancée, and many people in the capital city know about it. Otherwise, why wouldn't she let her boyfriend show up after so long?

Champion of Justice V: I don't need to spread rumors about well-known facts. We just don't want to invade people's privacy. We can't disclose Selena's boyfriend's information, but we chose to reveal it to hope that Lady Selena can change her ways and return her fiancée to the rightful owner!

"Just like she said, she has money and power. Why occupy someone else's fiancée?"

These two paragraphs of collusion made those girls who liked Selena furious.

"No way! Lady Selena could never be a third party!"

"That's right! Selena doesn't even want Mr. Ghost. How could she snatch someone else's fiancée?"

"I don't believe it! It must be that b*tch Leah. She deliberately invited you guys to frame Lady Selena and give her a bad name!"

"Yes! In the past few months, all the scandals about Lady Selena, which one is true? All the things in the end were falsely accused by that b*tch Leah. This time must be the same!"

Champion of Justice V: You have been brainwashed by her and can't see clearly. If Selena is not a third party, let her come out and explain herself! I'm telling you, Selena is a shameless third party who snatched someone else's fiancée. Let's see if she has the guts to come out and refute me!

Everyone knows that Selena doesn't have a Weibo account. Those fans who like her immediately went to the Olympus Group's official website to leave messages, hoping that Selena would stand up and clear her name.

Olympus Group.

When Luke received a call from the public relations department, he was so surprised that he spewed out all of his coffee.

He took out his phone and searched for the chaotic scene on Weibo. He was amazed at Isabel's thick-skinned and self-destructive behavior.

Does that woman have no brains?

How dare she openly claim that Osvaldo is her fiancé?

And even tried to smear Selena as a third party...

Where did she get the confidence and courage to touch Osvaldo's landmine?

Doesn't she know that if Christ was here, that man would have killed her directly?

Luke originally wanted to intervene, but suddenly remembered that this was a great opportunity to promote the relationship between the young couple.

Selena may seem gentle, but she has a strong personality.

What would she do if someone blackened her and Osvaldo like this?

Luke thought of Selena's extremely strong character and suddenly felt a sense of anticipation in his heart. He waved his hand, "Wait a minute, let me call Lady Selena and ask for her opinion."

...

At this time, Selena had just entered the laboratory to prepare for class and didn't know about the

online situation.

She had just walked in and heard Summer's sarcastic voice.

"Some people may look decent on the surface, but once you peel off that layer of skin, you'll see how dirty they are underneath!"

Zachary, who came in with Selena, glared at Summer. "Will you ever stop?"

The people around Summer also looked at her disapprovingly.

Zack warned her in a low voice, "Enough! Summer, this is a laboratory. Do you have to disturb everyone's peace every day?"

Summer's face darkened. Suddenly, she seemed to think of something and smiled. Her expression returned to its original arrogance. She looked at Selena disdainfully, then turned around to change her clothes.

"You're right. My time is too valuable to be wasted on someone with such bad character..."

chapter 585

Selena's gaze suddenly turned cold.

Zachary looked at her with some unease. "Lady Selena..."

Selena lowered her long eyelashes and pulled her backpack off her back. Her expression didn't reveal what she was thinking, she just said in a casual voice, "Let's go to class."

...

Meanwhile, inside the castle...

Osvaldo also received the news.

The man looked at the rumors on Weibo that accused Selena of being a third party, and his cold eyes made people's hair stand on end.

Even Luke was scared over the phone. "... Should we do something about it?"

Osvaldo's long eyelashes drooped, covering the cruelty that flickered in his eyes. "Wait and see."

...

At the Riddle family villa...

Leah was also one of the first to see those rumors.

She was happy to see Selena in trouble, but annoyed that she was the one taking the blame.

Almost everyone who supported Selena was cursing her and suspected that she was the one putting the blame on Selena.

Public opinion was cursing her so much that she couldn't even explain herself.

After being exposed for stealing Lady Nevaeh's fragrance formula during the fragrance competition, everyone in H Country cursed her for being hypocritical, evil, and shameless.

Reporters camped outside her villa day and night, waiting to catch her. Recently, she was like a turtle, not even daring to go outside.

Most importantly, with all the previous damning evidence against her, no matter what she said, no one would believe her.

Damn Isabel!

She was just trying to mess with Selena, and even made her take the blame!

Leah smashed everything in the room out of anger.

She knew why Isabel was doing this!

She had run away from her wedding before because she heard that her fiancé was so ugly that he was

unbearable to look at. Now that she should know the truth, she regretted it and wanted to snatch him back from Selena.

Leah sneered.

She had known how excellent Selena's boyfriend was all along. The reason why she hadn't told Isabel was partly due to jealousy. Isabel had ended up like this because of the red agate she had personally given her.

She felt sorry, jealous, and angry... not happy to see Isabel take the high road.

On the other hand, Isabel and Selena were both in Creephia. She knew that the truth was something that would eventually come out. These two women would eventually have a falling out, so there was no need for her to do further.

Either way, the fact that Isabel had a prior engagement with Selena's boyfriend was the truth. No matter what Selena did, she couldn't wash away the stigma of being a "third party".

Leah laughed with a twisted satisfaction.

Just as she was feeling pleased with herself, her phone on the bed suddenly vibrated.

Leah walked over and her expression changed abruptly when she saw the flashing number on the screen.

She hesitated for a moment before gritting her teeth and answering the call, speaking softly, "Angie..." When Angie's malicious laughter came through the phone, Leah's spine shuddered and fear flickered across her eyes.

Leah knew better than anyone how vicious Angie could be. Over the years, she had come up with countless ways to torment Selena, and Leah had always been her willing accomplice.

But what if those same cruel methods were turned on her?

Especially now that Angie's reputation and innocence had been destroyed, leaving her sickly and unhinged. Her tactics were bound to be even more ruthless and malicious than before.

Since she couldn't take her anger out on Selena right now, she was taking it out on Leah instead. Leah knew all too well what would happen to her if she went to the bar.

With a pale face, Leah trembled as she said, "Angie, I'm pregnant with your brother's child..."

"So what?" Angie sneered, her voice sharp and grating. "As long as there are women, my brother will have as many children as he wants. Do you really think you're that precious, you slut?"

Leah clenched her fists. "Angie, I-"

Angie cut her off in a vicious and domineering tone. "One minute has passed. You have twenty-nine minutes left. After twenty-nine minutes, if I don't see you in the bar, I'll call my brother and tell him everything you've done in the past..."

She giggled. "Leah, do you think my brother will hate you so much that he'll strangle you?"

Leah's once soft face twisted in anger.

She clenched her fists, barely suppressing the fury and fear that churned inside her. Through gritted teeth, her voice still soft and submissive, she said, "Okay... I'll go."

...

After finishing her experiment, Selena grabbed her backpack and headed toward the west gate.

Zachary, contrary to his usual behavior, insisted on escorting her personally, and Selena allowed him to. She seemed oblivious to the curious glances around her, as the sudden publicity and yesterday's uproar over Osvaldo's license plate had drawn a large crowd to the west gate today.

Even some Olnrith University students who had no classes had come specifically to see the commotion. Most of these students adored Selena and were simply curious to see the famous license plate for

themselves. With a bit of luck, they might even catch a glimpse of Selena's rumored-to-be-handsome boyfriend...

Even though they knew the chances were slim, they still had to dream, after all...

A group of girls were chattering away when suddenly a black sports car slid over and stopped at the fixed spot where Selena was picked up every day.

The black sports car looked quite ordinary on the outside, and the brand couldn't be seen at all. Only the eye-catching license plate number stood out.

"Oh my god, it's real!"

"No wonder he's the recognized boyfriend of the campus belle, he's really something!"

"Didn't you hear our Lady Selena say that her man is gentle and beautiful, unparalleled in the world?"

"Man, you have to protect Selena and not let her be bullied by bad people again!"

"Especially those online trolls who blackmailed her. As the man who will have children with our Lady Selena in the future, how can you be so unknown? come forward and kill those scums!"

"Man, you suck How can there is still a fiancée? You made Lady Selena be scolded. come forward and kill her, or our Creephia University's stinky men can't bear to compete with you for people anymore!"

"If you dare to let Lady Selena suffer, I will support Lady Selena to be with Mr. Ghost on the spot!"

Selena had just arrived at the door and heard the excited voices of the girls. A slight smile appeared on her lips.

Zachary's eyelids twitched slightly.

Why does he feel like his worries are unnecessary???

It turns out that only Summer has problems, and the others are normal.

Someone with sharp eyes spotted Selena and immediately screamed.

"Ah! The campus belle is here!"

In a word, everyone turned their heads to look at Selena.

"The campus belle is great!"

Selena smiled at the girls and her dark eyes turned slightly, "If you promise not to take pictures—"

chapter 586

"Can my boyfriend come out to pick me up?"

Listening to the girls' words, Selena suddenly felt that she was really treating Osvaldo unfairly.

This man is so outstanding, but because of her, he became the most invisible boyfriend.

Or, a boyfriend who only exists in her mouth?

With this thought, Selena felt even more guilty in her heart.

After a few seconds of hesitation, the girls suddenly cheered loudly.

"Yes! Yes! Capital yes!!"

"Did you all hear that? Put away your phones quickly! Whoever dares to hide, drag them out and beat them to death!"

"I love Miss so much, a devoted fan!"

The people present could understand the act of forbidding Selena from taking photos.

How could someone who can use a license plate number starting with "BA" have a simple identity?

Such a big shot definitely cannot easily show their face, and photos cannot be leaked.

Osvaldo sat in the driver's seat, his deep black eyes staring at Selena motionlessly, his whole body full of terrifying dominance.

Upon hearing Selena's words, the man curved his lips and his eyes were full of tenderness and joy. When dealing with such a tough girl, you can't be too hard, you have to make her soft and uneasy. He watched Selena walk towards him step by step, smiling with her eyes. At the moment Selena approached, Osvaldo raised his hand first and opened the car door. Under the gaze of the people present, a man dressed in black walked down, extended his arm, and with an extremely domineering and gentle posture, locked the young girl who had just walked to the car door in his arms. When Selena looked at him with slightly widened eyes, the man pinched her chin and leaned in to kiss her. He kissed her lips perfectly. The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became stagnant. The people opened their mouths wide, staring at the young man and woman who were embracing and kissing each other. After a few seconds of silence, the scene suddenly erupted into screams that shook the sky. "Ah ah ah ah ah—" If a woman's scream is equivalent to two hundred ducks, then the high-pitched wolf howl at this moment is equivalent to thousands of ducks opening their throats and screaming at the same time. Other people who were eating and studying on the Creephia University campus were also scared and trembling. Some even jumped up and ran out, shouting, "It's an earthquake! It's an earthquake!!" Selena's face, like a fully matured flower bud, blushed. When Osvaldo reluctantly let her go, Selena's entire body was blushing from head to toe. Her dense and delicate eyelashes trembled slightly, her lips moist with water, irresistibly alluring. She turned around and smiled shyly at the girls, "My boyfriend is more... romantic..." The girls were dazzled by this pair of stunningly beautiful lovers, unable to utter a word of excitement. "Truly gentle and handsome, unmatched in the world!" "I can finally crawl out of Lady Selena and Mr. Ghost's bottomless pit!" "I no longer have to worry about Lady Selena's man losing to Ghost, it made me so frustrated!" "This is the most beautiful couple I've ever seen! Please get married right away!!" "Lady Selena's boyfriend is so handsome, the stinky men in our school have absolutely no hope..." "Not just in our school, but all the stinky men out there don't need to have any hope!" Selena's heart skipped a beat when she heard the last few words. Osvaldo's slender arm was wrapped around her waist, his lips pressed against her ear, and he chuckled softly, "Making it official." And... indicating ownership. He was openly telling everyone that Selena was his. She was the only person he held in his heart and cherished. Those rumors about a third party were a joke! Selena's heart was pounding, and she nodded with a shy smile. The fact proved that Osvaldo was absolutely right. Just as they left Creephia University, those girls who witnessed the young couple kissing immediately grabbed their phones and went online to fight against those smearers who accused Selena of being a third party! How could such a handsome and powerful man be a scumbag cheating on his fiancée? How could a man who loved Lady Selena so much let her become a third party?

Fight!

Must fight!

Beat those bastards to their knees and make sure they never dare to spread rumors again!

...

It wasn't until they got into the car and drove for a while that Selena's blush finally faded.

She secretly glanced at the man in the driver's seat.

Osvaldo still had a blank expression, but his slightly raised lips showed that he was in a good mood.

The man's frankness instantly erased any unnecessary thoughts Selena had in her mind.

Her expression returned to its usual indifference.

She remembered what Osvaldo had said earlier, took out her phone from her backpack, and searched her name online.

In fact, she didn't need to search at all, as news about her flooded the internet, especially on Weibo.

After reading some of the comments, Selena's eyes flickered with coldness, and she finally understood why Osvaldo was behaving unusually.

This dignified and handsome man was actually being called a scumbag, a cheater, a fickle person, and someone who only cared about looks...

Selena's red lips curled up into a slightly chilling arc.

She patiently read through all the comments that criticized Osvaldo, and her eyes grew colder and colder.

After finishing, Selena put her phone away and turned to the man, saying, "Don't read Weibo these days. I'll take care of it."

Osvaldo raised his eyelids, his delicate eyes bent into a bone-chilling tenderness. "What?"

Selena touched his face and sweetly smiled, "Be good, I'll protect you, my dear."

She had caused trouble, and she would not allow anything bad to happen to this beauty.

Isabel was asking for trouble!

A hint of blood-colored chill flashed through Selena's eyes.

Osvaldo noticed the anger rising in his wife because of the insults and softly laughed, his gentle voice seemingly caressing her heart, "Okay."

After returning to the castle, Selena handed her backpack to the servant and called Luke on her phone.

"Mr. Jordon, help me apply for a Weibo account, the verified one!"

She had forgotten about fixing those smearers last time because she was too busy.

This time, she would settle old and new scores at once!

Upon hearing her words, Luke knew that there would be a good show coming up.

He raised his lips and said, "Lady Selena, your husband is high in status and power, and no one has dared to say anything bad about him for so many years, let alone criticize him..."

chapter 587

Osvaldo has many people around him who protect him from knives and guns, but this is the first time someone has dared to openly insult him like this.

The people under his command are all angry and wish they could chop Isabel, that idiot, into pieces.

Selena's gaze turned cold, and she smiled faintly. "Of course, you can insult me, but if you insult my husband, I'll punish your whole family!"

Ten minutes later, Luke sent a prepared Weibo account to Selena's phone.

Selena logged into the account and looked at the Selena profile with a sparkling golden crown. After thinking for a moment, she walked to the study.

The study was empty, and Osvaldo was not there.

Selena asked the butler and found out that Osvaldo was in the garden.

Selena went downstairs and into the garden to find him.

The weather in August changed quickly, just a moment ago there was still a bit of sun, but now it had turned gloomy and was drizzling.

Selena walked out of the hall and stood on the steps. Her homeland had little rain, especially this kind of cold and quiet rain that was like the misty rain, and the air was filled with a refreshing coolness.

The sound of rustling rain echoed throughout the world.

In the midst of the rain curtain, a graceful figure stood there, holding a pitch-black umbrella in their slender and pale hand. The thick black color was like splashed ink.

Even though there was some distance between them, the person's perfection seemed to form an invisible force that suddenly swallowed all the bright colors in the world.

Selena's breathing slightly paused for a moment, and then she sweetly smiled and raised her phone.

"Hey, handsome man, look over here!"

In the gaze Selena anticipated, the man turned and looked at her.

However, just before his face fully turned towards her, with a "click," Selena pressed the shutter button on her phone.

Osvaldo's bright lips slightly curved, and he reached out his hand towards her. "Come here."

Selena walked towards the man.

Osvaldo embraced her, and tilted the umbrella slightly to block all the wind and rain. He raised his hand and touched her slightly cold cheek. "What's wrong?"

Selena's dark eyes flickered as she shook her phone in his direction and asked with a smile, "Mind if I show off our love in public?"

Osvaldo's eyes seemed to lack any emotional color, but instead exuded a strong, joyful energy. "Love shouldn't be displayed like this..."

Selena blinked in confusion.

Osvaldo took her phone and, under Selena's curious gaze, a gentle and peculiar smile appeared on his lips. He leaned forward, held onto the umbrella with one hand, and with effort, embraced Selena tightly. Then, he aimed at her rosy lips and lowered his head slightly...

With a snap, another photo was taken.

A cold and soft touch brushed her lips, causing Selena's heart to flutter and her cheeks to turn red in an instant.

Osvaldo chuckled and stood up straight like a true gentleman, releasing his grip on Selena and handing the phone back to her.

Selena held onto the phone and looked at the photo Osvaldo had taken, her eyes widening suddenly.

After a few seconds, she gasped in amazement, gazing admiringly at the man next to her and asking with a smile, "Is there anything you can't do in this world?"

Osvaldo chuckled softly. "Yes..."

Selena blinked. "What?"

Osvaldo lowered his eyelids slightly, his tone tinged with a hint of disappointment and complaint. "I don't know how to please girls."

Otherwise, he wouldn't still be a single man who only slept in his study, despite having a wife.

Selena fell silent.

How could such a gentle and noble man not know how to please girls?

Was there something wrong with his perception of himself?

Selena thought carefully and realized that Osvaldo might be referring to Isabel's runaway incident.

After all, he was such a great man, but was still abandoned by a woman who didn't appreciate him, hurting his pride and face as a man.

And now, this shameless woman dared to use this incident to attack and criticize him!

A cold light flashed in Selena's eyes as she reached out and touched the man's face, saying with a smile, "No, you're great, the best man in the world. Isabel is not even worthy of you..."

Osvaldo fell silent.

Seeing that he was lost in thought, Selena spoke more softly. "Just watch, in no more than three days, I'll make Isabel regret it! I'll make her come to you in person, confess and apologize!"

Osvaldo remained silent.

After comforting Selena, she lowered her head and posted the two pictures on Weibo, then took the initiative to lead Osvaldo and went to the basement for training.

Olympus Group.

After the girls in the PR department helped Selena apply for a Weibo account, they kept their eyes wide open and kept refreshing their phones, ready to grab the first iron fan position of the young lady.

Therefore, when Selena's Weibo was just released, it was immediately captured by this group of girls.

At first glance, everyone thought their eyes were playing tricks on them.

After staring at it for a long time, the girls suddenly raised their voices by eight degrees and screamed.

"Ahhh!!!!"

People from other departments were shocked by the sudden screaming.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

As everyone was asking, the door of the PR department was opened, and a group of girls blushed and rushed into the elevator.

"Mr. Jordon! Lady Selena publicly showed her boyfriend on Weibo!"

Everyone was stunned, and then "Oh my god" voices were everywhere, and they immediately took out their phones to check Weibo.

The group found Selena's Weibo almost at the first time, and the person in the photo attracted all their attention.

Through the cold picture, the man in the picture, the extreme darkness and perfection, seemed to have turned into a substance, rushing into everyone's eyes, firmly occupying everyone's mind.

He tilted his head slightly, his lips curled, as if he would turn around in the next second.

For a moment, the entire Olympus Group lobby was silent.

After the atmosphere was frozen for a moment, there was a "boom", and the scene was greeted with a burst of exclamation and noise.

"Ah ah ah! I'm going to die! I'm going to die! Turn around! Hurry up and turn around!"

"Ah ah ah ah! Who is this man? He's even better looking than my husband."

"Where's the front face? Where's the front face?"

Suddenly someone screamed, "There's another one behind... there's another one behind!"

The group immediately went to look at the back picture, and then the next second, the entire lobby fell into a paralyzed silence.

Top floor.

Luke was looking at the information, and the office door was suddenly pushed open.

"Mr. Jordon!"

chapter 588

Luke calmly put down the documents and looked up, "What's up?"

Although the PR department's top executives had their own unique ways of doing things, and had seen their fair share of big events, what could cause them to collectively lose their composure like this?

"No—"

Suddenly, Luke remembered that there was indeed an incident recently that could make them all go crazy.

For example, if it involved a certain pretty lady.

"What did that little brat do?"

Luke's brow twitched.

A group of girls excitedly rushed to his desk and asked, "Mr. Jordon, Lady Selena is openly showing affection, can you tell us now who that damn woman who dared to insult the lady as a third party is?"

The girls clenched their fists, burning with anger, "We're going to expose her ancestors for 18 generations!"

Luke was speechless.

As a big scumbag who was always ready to "scum" their lord and run away, would Selena really do something like openly showing affection?

Luke picked up his phone from the desk, opened Weibo, found the account he had applied for before, and his gaze suddenly froze.

He had followed Osvaldo for a long time, and had even grown up with him.

He had already developed a certain immunity to the man's devilish appearance and aura.

So when he saw the first photo, Luke didn't feel much.

But what really struck him was the second one.

In the pouring rain, a man in black held Selena in his arms, the pitch-black umbrella covering most of his face, only revealing his delicate and exotic chin and lips.

He lowered his head slightly and kissed the woman in his arms, his gentle and slow movements hovering between touching and not touching, creating a special intimacy.

The entire scene froze at that moment, and the distance that hadn't been touched yet teased and tickled the heart.

Clearly it was just simple skin contact, but it made people blush, their hearts pounding with excitement.

In addition to these two photos, there was also a sentence.

"Let me introduce, my boyfriend."

Luke looked at it for a while, then burst out laughing.

It wasn't easy!

He finally had a proper title!

So long after, Osvaldo's presence was so weak that it made people want to beat Selena up.

Suddenly showed such a wave of love...

Luke put away his phone and snapped his fingers.

"Let go and make a stir! The more chaos, the better!"

After the fragrance competition, Selena's presence in the capital is no longer a secret.

At this time, putting Osvaldo, this godly figure next to her, can serve as a warning to deter some people. Lady Nevaeh's daughter is protected. Anyone who wants to mess with her needs to think twice.

Girls, follow orders, "Okay!"

"And that bitch woman?"

Luke smirked, "Selena has started a Weibo war. Can she run away?"

"Although Isabel is annoying, she is not useless. At least she can stimulate Selena."

Although the girls in the PR department were dying to know, they didn't dare to shake the shoulders of their boss and force him to speak.

A group of girls had to suppress their curiosity and return to work with eager anticipation.

Soon, under the operation of Olympus Group's PR department, the news of Selena's public display of affection with her boyfriend on Weibo spread.

...

Since making that phone call, Isabel has been following Selena's news closely.

Therefore, when the photos on Weibo were released, she saw them for the first time.

She stared fixedly at the two photos, with bone-chilling regret and jealousy tearing at her heart, making her face look particularly hideous.

If she hadn't run away from her wedding, the person lying in this man's arms, occupying him, would have been her!

The position of the Anderson family Madam belonged to her!

The position of the mistress belonged to her too!

Selena did this on purpose!

She was showing off her pride and happiness, wanting to make her regret her past decisions.

She wanted to make her watch as everything that should have belonged to her now belonged to Selena!

Isabel was so angry that she let out a series of mournful screams, throwing the remote control heavily on the table, shattering the vase and making a crackling sound.

"Selena! You shameless mistress!"

"You bitch! Why don't you go die?"

The two maids standing on the side were scared to tremble by Isabel's crazy appearance.

The elder maid whispered to the younger maid, "Don't tell her, just leave."

Isabel has a bad temper, especially recently. Whenever she is unhappy, she finds ways to take it out on them. If they weren't at their wits' end, no one would want to serve her.

The young maid hesitated, "But..."

"Just leave, don't ask for the wages. The new job that girl found for you is so good. Endure it for a while, it's better than staying here and being tormented by her..."

The young maid looked at Isabel's ferocious face and was also scared, so she said, "Lucy, I want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"The day before yesterday, that girl came here to look for her necklace," the young maid sneaked a glance at Isabel and said indignantly, "Miss Collins took her necklace and secretly hid it, refusing to return it to her."

"If the master comes next time, can you tell him and ask him to help, so that Miss Collins can return the necklace to her..."

She originally wanted to tell that girl about this matter in person, but the intermediary who found her the job said that the other party had a special identity and they couldn't meet or know who the other

party was.

If it were someone else, according to Isabel's temper, Lucy might not dare to speak up.

But Christ cares about that girl, she has witnessed it with her own eyes and knows who is more important in Christ's heart.

If she tells him about this, he will definitely rebuke Isabel.

And with that necklace, maybe that girl will come to him, and her life will be much better then.

Lucy nodded and promised, "Okay, if the master comes next time, I will tell him."

...

Selena trained with Osvaldo at night and fell asleep exhausted. She didn't have any classes the next morning, so she took some time to check the updates.

She opened Weibo and before entering her own account, she was overwhelmed by the trending topics that came at her.

"Let's play together."

"Will you fall in love with me? The one who doesn't show his face?"

"Boyfriend, you're not good enough! Why don't you kiss her?!!!"

"Leave that girl alone, let me come and take her!!"

Selena raised eyebrows and clicked on one of them, and sure enough, she saw a familiar page.

It turned out that being good-looking is an advantage. Even if you don't show your face, just by showing your back, you can dominate Weibo's trending topics!

Selena felt emotional and became more determined to hide that beauty and not bring her out to harm people.

chapter 589

Selena clicked on her Weibo page and smiled as she saw that she had gained three million followers overnight. She skimmed through dozens of comments, expecting to find either congratulations or criticism, but was surprised to find that there were no clear opinions expressed in any of them.

All the comments seemed to be twisted in some way, and some were even difficult to comprehend.

Selena raised an eyebrow and continued scrolling down. The further down she went, the more bizarre the comments became, and they had nothing to do with the expected heated debate between supporters and critics.

Selena couldn't give up and continued scrolling down, her slender fingertips brushing against the screen like a person possessed. Eventually, she had to accept the fact that there were no blessings or curses in the comments, only accusations that she was a girl who played with people's Ace of Hearts and didn't take responsibility, and that she was flirting with her boyfriend online. Some even begged her to update the story.

Selena wondered if it was because Osvaldo was too good-looking that girl had forgotten to criticize her. She thought for a moment, and then called Luke, saying, "Mr. Jordon, don't control the comments, release all the negative ones, I have a use for them."

Luke sighed softly, "Lady Selena, am I such a short-sighted person?"

Selena asked, "What?"

Luke replied, "No one is controlling the comments."

Selena remained silent for a moment before Luke continued, "Weibo was down all night, but it was fixed this morning."

Selena suddenly remembered that because Osvaldo didn't show his face, many people were speculating about his identity and analyzing what he was wearing. His cufflinks alone were worth tens of thousands of yuan, and thanks to her, his license plate number was now known to everyone.

A man who could drive a the capital A license plate was already a powerful figure in the center of the capital, let alone one with the number 0001, which was at the top of the pyramid of power.

Selena realized that she had overlooked this fact.

Selena's eyebrow twitched. "But that's not right. Nobody even congratulated me..."

It doesn't make sense for those girls not to congratulate her, if not for the smearers.

Luke's lip twitched. "Have you ever heard of a term called jealousy?"

According to Olympus Group insiders, Selena is pretty, but the new guy is even more handsome.

And she is also very stingy, only showing her profile, driving them crazy all night. Who wants to congratulate her at this time?

Selena was surprised.

This means that she finally showed off her love, but didn't get any congratulations???

Luke comforted the upset beauty. "How about I leave a message for you and get everyone to congratulate you?"

Selena hung up the phone decisively!

She logged back into Weibo and looked at the indescribable page.

Although she said she wanted to show off her love, Selena's original intention was to stimulate Isabel, help Osvaldo vent his anger, and incidentally fix those smearers.

Unexpectedly, things backfired, and she only posted a picture of Osvaldo, and the smearers shut up on their own!

A group of cowards!

What's more outrageous is that no one congratulated her!

Selena's face was dark. After thinking about it, she took her phone to find Osvaldo.

Osvaldo was in his study, dealing with official business. He heard the light footsteps and looked up to see Selena, blushing, peeking into the door with a bright gaze, obviously having some sort of plan.

He could probably guess what it was, and his blood-red lips curled up slightly.

Meeting his gaze, Selena smiled shyly. "Do you mind doing me a favor?"

Osvaldo put down what he was doing and walked over, hugging his woman and putting her on the desk.

Then he opened a drawer and took out an exquisite jewelry box.

While Selena watched him with wide eyes, Osvaldo opened the lid and took out something from inside.

He stared at her without blinking, his pitch-black eyes like a pool of dark water, deeply holding her entire person in his gaze. "Give me your left hand."

Selena met his gaze, stunned for a moment, then smiled and obediently held out her left hand.

Osvaldo raised his hand, holding her hand completely in his palm.

He stared at her slender hand, feeling sorry for the gentle and obedient girl, wishing to pluck all the stars from the sky and present them to her.

Osvaldo looked into her eyes, his voice laced with a smile, carrying a solemn and dignified meaning, as if completing some kind of sacred ritual. "I like you."

Selena was stunned, her thoughts momentarily interrupted.

Osvaldo stared at her intently, his voice gentle with a touch of heart-stirring flavor. "Do you like me too?"

Selena's heart skipped a beat, and a strange sensation rose from the bottom of her heart.

Her eyes widened, and her heart pounded as if tiny people were screaming inside. Osvaldo's eyes revealed a deep yearning, and he continued with that almost ear-melting, gentle and devout voice.

"I give you my heart, everything. Do you like me too?"

Selena's breath hitched, and the smile on her face suddenly disappeared.

Osvaldo saw her sudden resistance on her face and a fleeting glint of suspicion flashed in his eyes.

Just before she could refuse, Osvaldo grabbed her hand and forced something onto her ring finger.

"Now you're mine!"

Selena felt a chill on her finger, as if something had been added to it, and instinctively looked down.

Then her eyes suddenly widened to the extreme.

A delicate diamond ring was on her ring finger, the lotus-blue diamond sparkling with a precious and luxurious light that clearly showed its immense value.

Osvaldo looked at the little treasure he had grabbed, his lips curling up.

"Show this to that woman, let her know you're about to become the Madam of the Anderson family.

She won't sit idly by."

Selena was stunned again.

She shifted her gaze from the ring to the man's face, and in his dark eyes, she saw a hint of apprehension.

Osvaldo looked at her tenderly, his mouth slightly curled with a hint of teasing, his whole person perfect and impeccable.

"Last night, the Collins family patriarch went to the Anderson family and asked me to fulfill the engagement and marry that woman."

Selena was instantly intrigued by his words, her dark eyes dangerously narrowed. "Isn't Isabel already kicked out by the Collins family?"

Osvaldo lowered his butterfly-like eyelashes, his tone emotionless.

"She made a deal with the Anderson family to accept the engagement to return to the Collins family, and Grandfather doesn't know about our secret marriage... Madam, I need your help."

chapter 590

Selena's face suddenly turned cold. "The Collins family agreed?"

"Yes," came the reply.

Selena tilted her head slightly, a cold sneer in her eyes. Isabel destroyed Michelle, yet despite the pain and suffering Michelle went through, the Collins family still chose to support that snake.

Osvaldo's dark eyes looked at her with a ghostly gaze.

Selena suppressed her emotions and asked, "Did Grandpa also agree?"

Osvaldo lowered his dark butterfly-like lashes, hiding the expression in his eyes. "Grandpa knows my temper. He didn't dare bring it up to me, but because that woman in the Collins family owes him a favor, he didn't completely shut the door on the matter."

Selena mentally made a note to remember this against Antonio.

She looked up at Osvaldo and couldn't help but reach out to touch his handsome and exotic face, asking with a smile, "If I destroy Isabel, will Grandpa hold a grudge against me?"

Osvaldo's lips curved into a dazzling arc, his beautiful voice flowing into her ears. "No one is qualified to compare themselves to you."

If it weren't for the need to keep Isabel around to stimulate this little thing, he would have killed her long ago for daring to hire a hitman to kill Selena.

Selena breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at him, reaching up to hook her arm around his slender neck and jumping down from the table before turning to leave.

Osvaldo watched her go until her figure disappeared, then suddenly raised his hand and punched the table.

For so long, every time he showed even a hint of crossing a boundary, Selena would become like a frightened animal, completely on guard and resistant.

Only Selena could make the man he had watched grow up have such an obvious human scent.

Love breeds fear, love breeds demons.

The most painful and agonizing thing is wanting something but being unable to have it.

Especially for someone like Osvaldo, who was naturally paranoid and ruthless, he was more likely to become fixated on things.

To him, Selena was like a magic talisman and a treasure sword.

When she was around, he was a gentle and considerate husband.

But when she rejected him, he could become terrifying.

Once she wanted to leave him—

The butler heard the commotion and rushed in, seeing the shattered desk and realizing what had happened.

When it came to girls like Madam, he couldn't allow himself to force them.

"You need to make her trust you, stop being guarded against you, gradually seep into her life, and unconsciously open her world to you... When she gets used to not being able to live without you, she will fall in love with you..."

Osvaldo's eyes were very dark, so dark that nothing could be seen inside. With Selena's departure, he seemed to have lost all of his emotions.

It seems calm, but it feels suffocating.

He turned his head slightly and looked at the butler, "Will she love me?"

"Yes," the butler smiled and gave an affirmative answer, "Madam is a good girl. You love her sincerely, and in the future, she will definitely fall in love with you..."

...

Selena left Osvaldo's study and went to the garden.

She walked to the edge of the flower bed, picked a peony, and then sat down on the flower stand.

As soon as she sat down, two cats meowed and jumped onto her lap.

They were the ones Osvaldo gave her, afraid that she would be bored.

The two little guys looked only about a month old, chubby and round, able to roll into two balls.

Selena rubbed them with her hand.

This made the two little ones flip over and rub their bellies.

Selena put them on the ground, crossed her legs, and absentmindedly took the peony to play with.

As she played with the cats, she took out her phone, hesitated, and then took off the diamond ring on her hand and sent it out.

Osvaldo was right, dealing with a woman like Isabel required a permanent solution.

Otherwise, she would only keep using that engagement to make trouble!

How could someone as good as Osvaldo have his reputation tarnished by someone like Isabel?

In the sunlight, Selena tilted her pure white face slightly upward, her gaze deep, and her cherry lips

hooked into a charming smile.
To compete with her for a man...
Seeking death!

...

However, thanks to the man who set off a storm in her heart in those two photos, countless “fans of beauty” were waiting for updates on Weibo.

[Guys, do you think the lady will post a frontal face photo today?]

[It’s not very likely, but dreams are necessary. Who knows, maybe we’ll be able to catch a glimpse of their wedding photo soon?]

[One profile, one chin. He’s been teasing me all night, and this feeling of being stuck is too uncomfortable Ahhhh!!! Lady, please save us!!]

[If you don’t want me to worry, then don’t let me see it. And if you let me see it, don’t hide it from me! I’m angry!]

[Hey, when are you going to pounce on and devour the lady, then celebrate it with the world? You’re making me crazy with all this teasing, it’s like you’re intentionally trying to drive me insane!]

A group of fans who are lost in beauty are muttering to themselves when suddenly, a new photo appears on Selena’s page.

The style is very clean and refreshing, with two snow-white cats facing the camera, looking very cute. And Selena is rubbing one of their heads.

The sunshine is great, the cat is cute, the hand is beautiful, but that’s not the point.

The point is that dazzling, eye-catching diamond ring!

The atmosphere suddenly became stagnant for a moment.

Immediately after, the Weibo account, which had just calmed down a few minutes ago, went wild again.

“Damn! What did I just see? Did they make an official announcement?”

“A massive proposal event?”

“OMG! They announced their relationship yesterday, and now they’re already engaged today?”

“Wow, what a big move! Deep blue diamonds are the rarest, and the color and transparency are so high-grade... this ring is absolutely priceless!”

“Why am I still here watching them show their love? Why not just watch dramas... well, okay, watching dramas isn’t as good as having a handsome boy and a beautiful girl in real life...”

...

Isabel, who was always keeping an eye on Selena’s Weibo, was also among the first to see the photo. Her already ugly complexion twisted in an instant, and endless panic and jealousy overflowed from her heart.

After Selena posted those two photos yesterday, she didn’t want to criticize her, but the Collins family warned her.

The scandal of her elopement had upset the Anderson family and damaged the young master’s reputation. If she still wanted to bring up the marriage proposal, she had to keep a low profile recently and avoid any further trouble. If the Anderson family found out about the wicked things she had done before, they would never consider her again.

So Isabel had to bear it last night.

But now Selena has flaunted her diamond ring, how can Isabel bear it any longer?

If she continues to bear it, she will have to watch Selena marry into the Anderson family and take away the marriage that should have belonged to her!

