

Love Rats 671

Chapter 671 The Whereabouts of the Ruby

"When were you born, Selena?"

The man's tender voice made Selena feel no need for defense. She subconsciously answered, "The day when it snows every year..."

Her mother originally named her Beata, but her father didn't like it. He wanted their daughter to have the most proud and unrestrained life with him and her mother.

The peerless beauty.

This is the meaning behind her name.

A hint of longing appeared on Selena's face. She didn't notice the man next to her brightening eyes, like a dark night sky with clouds receding to reveal a sky full of stars.

He slightly lifted the corners of his mouth, didn't say anything else, and just took her by the hand and walked towards the brightly lit hall.

Selena came back to her senses from her memories, only to realize that she was already sitting at the dining table.

She vaguely sensed that something was not quite right, but before she could figure it out, a slender hand appeared in front of her, holding a bowl of freshly cooked soup.

Selena lifted her head and met the man's gentle and profound eyes, "You are my wife, which means you belong to me alone..."

Selena's heart jumped heavily as she saw the man opposite her lower his eyelids, hiding the coldness in his eyes and showing a slightly eerie yet beautiful smile on his face. "You are mine, and you can't get too close to other men, or else I will get angry..."

A wave of numbness surged through Selena's nerves as she looked at the man's perfectly flawless face, leaving her stunned.

"Just kidding." As if sensing her shock and unease, Osvaldo raised his thin eyelids and smiled.

He stared deeply at Selena, his voice hoarse as if coated with honey, his tone sounding like an inquiry yet also like a command, "Of course, you can be close to other girls, but you must keep your distance from all men, alright?"

Selena breathed a sigh of relief, looking at the familiar tenderness on the man's face, her spirits relaxed.

She had "cuckolded" her husband, and he was gracious enough to make a joke out of it.

For a husband, his actions were already quite generous.

She made a promise in a timid manner, "This was an accident. Don't worry, I won't have any inappropriate contact with other men before we get divorced."

Osvaldo laughed happily, looking at her serious expression, a strange sense of satisfaction appearing in his eyes.

After this interruption, Selena forgot about her fleeting doubts from before, lowered her head and focused on her dinner.

Selena slept very well that night.

The next day, Selena ran into Leah fully armed at the entrance of Creephia University.

Leah stood in front of her, lowered her voice, and said, "Selena, let's talk!"

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, sneered, and looked up. "You don't even have the qualifications to enter the university campus now. You will only have a high school diploma for the rest of your life, living like a street rat..."

Leah carried resentment in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and said, "Selena, don't you want to know the whereabouts of the ruby?"

Selena turned her head, coldly staring at Leah.

Leah gritted her teeth, holding back her fear and resentment, and stared at Selena with a sharp look.

After a moment, Selena turned around and walked towards a nearby bubble tea shop.

Leah saw that Selena was still under her threat, feeling a sense of satisfaction, and followed Selena into the bubble tea shop.

Selena ordered a bubble tea, "You have ten minutes."

Leah sat opposite Selena and glanced at Leia, who was standing behind Selena. "I can only tell you, and no one else, about the ruby."

Leia knew the importance of the ruby to Selena and glared at Leah with hatred. "Don't think that just because you're pregnant, I won't dare to hit you. If you dare to have any bad intentions, I will definitely kill you!"

She had never seen anyone more scheming than Leah!

Even after causing her own mother's trouble, Leah still wouldn't behave and seemed to want to cause more trouble for herself before she would be satisfied.

Leah ignored Leia's warning and just sneered, "Selena is skilled, but I'm just a pregnant woman. What can I do to her?"

Leia was so angry that her eyes widened, "You-"

Selena patted Leia's hand, "Wait for me outside."

Leia was not happy, "Lady Selena..."

She hasn't had enough of living yet, so she won't choose to go down with me for now," Selena smirked, "Go on, I know what I'm doing."

Leah, this kind of person, would only give up her hypocritical facade and do something illegal and murderous if she truly had nothing left and was desperate.

Leia stared at Leah with a murderous look and reluctantly walked out.

Selena held her bubble tea and spoke lazily, "You can speak now."

Leah stared fiercely at the elegant and beautiful woman in front of her.

However, in just a few months, Selena has become so beautiful that every move she makes exudes an air of elegance. There's not a trace of her past self anymore.

Can a person really transform so completely?

Leah's eyes flashed with a hint of eerie light as she spoke in a low voice, "You know the red jade isn't with me anymore. I gave it away..."

Selena bit on her straw as she waited for her to continue.

"... I gave it to Isabel, but she passed it on to someone else. I wasn't sure who had it."

Selena raised an eyebrow.

"I went to Isabel to look for it myself, but I didn't find it," Leah continued.

At first listen, Leah's words seemed innocuous.

"So where is it now?" Selena asked, smiling but with a hint of coldness.

"It's with Rachel..." Leah gritted her teeth, seeming extremely reluctant, but continued, "Ever since you went to Isabel to ask for the red jade, she found out it wasn't mine but a relic of your mother's. She hates you and wants revenge, so before leaving the country, she planned to get the red jade from Rachel and destroy it..."

Selena listened quietly, her expression inscrutable.

"Why did you decide to tell me this?"

Leah stared at her angrily. "Don't think I'm helping you! Isabel hates you and she has her brother to protect her. Rachel can't afford to offend her, but that woman is too proud and has no self-awareness. She won't just hand over the jade to Isabel. She's the star of my script, and I can't let anything happen to her!"

In other words, Leah had no other choice but to reveal the entire secret to Selena.

With Christ protecting Isabel, only Selena could retrieve things from her in all of Creephia.

Selena's dark eyes locked onto Leah.

Chapter 672 Splashed Leah with Milk Tea!

Under Selena's cold gaze, Leah forced herself to suppress her nervousness. Her words were half-truths.

Isabel told her that Selena didn't even know the value of the red jade, much less the connection between her and Christ during their childhood.

This was their chance.

Whether Selena believed it or not was secondary. As long as Leah could get her to attend the press conference in three days, she would have succeeded.

But as soon as Leah had this thought, she heard Selena let out a cold laugh. "Leah, do you think that I will always be forced to accept your challenges and never take the initiative to punish you?"

Leah's face changed slightly.

She had caused Selena so much trouble, and every time Selena retaliated, she had never taken the initiative to go after her.

This had almost formed a kind of fixed mindset for Leah, that Selena would never actively harm her. But now Selena had asked this question. Did it mean...?

Leah's face turned pale, and she inexplicably broke out in a cold sweat.

Selena smiled and asked, "After Mrs. Riddle went to prison, I visited her once..."

As Leah watched her warily, Selena curved her beautiful red lips. "Aren't you curious about how I got revenge on your mother?"

Leah glared at her in anger. "Selena, no matter what, my mother raised you, and that's a fact! Aren't you afraid of divine retribution for what you've done?"

Selena seemed to have heard a joke and burst out laughing. "You're wrong. I was raised with the money my mother left me. I have nothing to do with your mother, except for the hatred. But you, Leah, your mother loves you so much, she protected and defended you even to the point of going to prison for you. But you didn't even go to see her once..."

"As for who's more heartless, who can compare to you, Leah? If there is retribution, then you should be the one to receive it!"

Leah's eyes revealed a fierce resentment. The most important thing to her in her life was her identity as a rich young lady. She couldn't tolerate having a mother in prison, which was a blemish to her.

In addition, Mr. Walson had repeatedly emphasized that if she still acknowledged Mrs. Riddle, then she was not qualified to enter the Walson family.

So Leah heartlessly never went to visit Mrs. Riddle even once.

She sneered and said slowly, "Selena, no matter what, my mother was once your stepmother, and that alone means that your revenge is wrong!"

Selena's eyes turned cold and she sneered.

Upon hearing Selena's laughter, Leah realized something was wrong and tried to get up to escape, but it was too late.

A cup of hot milk tea was splashed all over her face.

Leah screamed, "Selena!"

"Why aren't you crying this time?" Selena tilted her head and lightly laughed, "I splashed you, not because you secretly pricked me with a needle or plotted against me... I saw that you didn't look pleasing to my eyes, so I splashed you. Why aren't you crying now?"

Leah's face twisted in anger. She struggled to wipe off the milk tea from her face with a tissue, but her clothes were ruined.

She was trembling with anger.

Selena dropped the empty milk tea cup in her hand, clapped her hands, stood up, and her eyes turned cold and icy. "Leah, you better make sure you didn't deceive me about the red jade issue. Believe me, you can't bear the consequences of deceiving me!"

After speaking, she walked out.

As Selena passed by Leah, Leah reached out and grabbed her arm. "Selena!"

Selena pushed her hand away with disgust and a bit of force. Leah stumbled back several steps, and her delicate body almost fell to the ground.

Her face turned pale, and she exclaimed, "I'm pregnant... how could you be so heartless to me?"

One sentence attracted everyone's attention in the milk tea shop.

Selena's dark eyes looked at her with a meaningful gaze, smiling but not really. "Believe me, if you weren't pregnant, I would have kicked you directly onto the street outside!"

Leah shuddered at the coldness in Selena's eyes.

Selena snorted coldly and turned to walk outside.

Most of the people in the milk tea shop were Creephia University students, except for the employees.

When they heard someone bullying a pregnant woman, the staff wanted to step forward and stop them, but the Creephia University students recognized Leah first. They showed disdain and disgust and greeted Selena one after another.

"Lady Selena, good morning."

"Good morning."

"Campus Belle, good morning."

Good morning."

"Lady Selena, what did Leah come to you for? Did she use those dirty tricks to frame you again?"

"Ha! Knowing she's pregnant, why doesn't she go and take care of herself properly? What is she doing here looking for Lady Selena? She's obviously trying to take advantage!"

“Lady Selena, you must stay away from Leah. She’s so malicious. What if she uses her belly to scheme against you? Other people can’t do this kind of thing, but Leah definitely can!”

Selena looked at the indignant young people and smiled slightly. “Don’t worry, as long as you don’t believe her, her tricks will be useless.”

All the people burst into laughter.

“Lady Selena, don’t worry, everyone in Creephia University, even in H Country, knows what Leah is. To be infamous to this extent is also a skill...”

Leah’s face turned pale, as if she could no longer bear this humiliation, and hurriedly covered her face and left.

It wasn’t until she got back in the car that Leah let go of her hand and looked down at her palm.

In her palm lay black hair.

This was the hair she had pulled from Selena’s head while she was grabbing her.

Leah stared at the hair, and a strange light gradually appeared in her eyes.

...

Seeing Leah flee in embarrassment, Leia snorted with her nose in the air and strolled off to find Selena.

Selena had a knee injury and walked slower, so Leia helped her down the stairs and asked angrily, “Madam, did that woman tell you about the whereabouts of the ruby?”

Selena nodded, “She said the ruby was originally in Isabel’s hands, but later it ended up in Rachel’s hands. Now those two women are about to fight over it...”

Upon hearing this, Leia became even more angry, “Those shameless things!”

It was clearly Selena’s thing, but those ugly women all wanted to claim it for themselves, without any shame!

She widened her eyes, “Madam, who has the ruby now?”

Selena smiled faintly, “It doesn’t matter.”

Leia was stunned, “What?”

Selena walked slowly towards the school gate, “As long as it appears at the press conference, that’s all that matters.”

Leia thought about it, and it made sense.

The thing was given to Selena by Lady Nevaeh. No matter who those ugly women were, as long as Selena asked for it, they wouldn’t dare not give it to her.

Thinking of this, Leia took out her phone and prepared to call Osvaldo to report the matter.

Chapter 673 Returning to Isabel’s Villa

She dialed the number, but it failed to go through.

Leia blinked, about to speak, when Selena's phone rang.

Selena stopped in her tracks, pulled out her phone from her backpack, smiled at the flashing caller ID on the screen, and pressed the answer button. "I just arrived at school... what's up?"

Osvaldo's low, hushed voice came through. "I need to return to the capital for something. I'll be back in three days. Be good, and if anything happens, tell Noah."

Selena blinked in surprise.

When she left, Osvaldo hadn't mentioned anything about returning to the capital, but now he said he would be leaving in half an hour.

Furthermore, the phone call also transmitted the sound of rushing wind, indicating that Osvaldo had already set out.

This could only mean that the matter was very urgent.

Selena's slight feeling of happiness disappeared instantly. Her eyelashes trembled as she asked, "Is it... the Anderson family?"

"No," Osvaldo gently but firmly denied her guess. "It's Grandpa. He found out about your existence and wants to question me."

Selena paused for a moment and then said seriously, "Does Grandpa disapprove of me?" After a pause, she said seriously, "I think I am much better than Isabel. Isabel would ruin three generations if you married her."

Osvaldo's tone was flat and straightforward. "So he has no vision. Remember to hold a grudge against him."

Selena was at a loss for words.

This grandson... was he being "unfilial"?

Leia covered her face and could barely bring herself to look at Selena's touched yet guilty expression.

The young master was becoming more and more shameless!

In fact, because Osvaldo was too cold and aloof, he had never shown a good face to any woman. His grandfather had been hoping for a granddaughter-in-law for so long that he was almost desperate, but he had never found a woman who could accept his grandson.

Seeing his grandson about to become a bachelor, the old man resorted to desperate measures, threatening to die if Osvaldo didn't marry Isabel.

If he knew about Selena's existence, he would definitely light fireworks to celebrate... as for questioning and punishing, what was that?

If he knew that his own grandson was fabricating things like this and ruining his relationship with his elder, he would probably grab his cane and rush over to Creephia to beat up this grandson.

If the old man knew that his grandson was arranging things like this and ruining his relationship with his daughter-in-law, he would probably grab his cane and come to Creephia University to beat up his grandson.

Selena suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and smiled, saying, "Be safe and come back soon."

Osvaldo smiled extremely provocatively and whispered softly, "Will you miss me?"

Listening to the overly lavish voice, Selena's heart seemed to skip a beat, her ears burning, and she whispered softly, "Yes..."

Osvaldo murmured gently, "If you miss me... just give me a call."

Selena bent her red lips and nodded.

"Promise me?"

"... Mm-hmm."

Osvaldo chuckled softly.

When she hung up the phone, Selena's face was completely flushed.

Leia looked at her charming cheeks and thought to herself that although Osvaldo said he returned to the capital because of his grandfather, she knew there must be other more important reasons, most likely related to Selena.

Osvaldo left Creephia, and telling him about the red jadeite seemed useless. She and Selena could just go and get it back themselves.

"Madam, I'll accompany you to get the red jadeite in three days."

Selena finally managed to calm her pounding heart and smiled faintly at her words, "You don't have to tell the young master. Even if Isabel and Leah's methods are vicious, they wouldn't dare to harm me openly, and even with Rachel... they won't be able to create any big trouble."

Leia thought about it and realized she was right, so she put her worries aside.

They walked into the campus together.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for the press conference.

Selena attended classes during the day and sent a video to Osvaldo before going to bed at night, showing that she was well-behaved and didn't cause any trouble.

On the third morning, which happened to be a weekend and Selena didn't have to go to class, she calmly drove with Leia to the press conference.

...

After entering autumn, there were more rainy days, and the air was filled with drizzling rain.

Early in the morning, Isabel was dragged out of bed, dressed and put in a wheelchair, and taken to the airport.

Strangely, Isabel, who was crying and complaining yesterday, was exceptionally quiet this morning. She lowered her head, as if a walking corpse, allowing herself to be manipulated.

The two bodyguards taking care of her thought she had given up and breathed a sigh of relief.

Regarding Christ's decision to send Isabel away, everyone under his command agreed.

This woman staying by Christ's side not only has no value but also causes trouble, and most importantly, she is wicked and ungrateful, typical of holding grudges but forgetting favors. She is not worthy of Christ's protection.

Two bodyguards saw Isabel being sent into the car obediently, and one of them took out his phone and called Christ.

"Sir, Miss Collins has already been sent into the car. We will send her to the airport immediately."

Christ's voice sank slightly, "Did she cause any trouble?"

"It was quite chaotic last night, but it was very quiet this morning."

Christ remained silent for a moment before speaking, "Send her to the plane, and be careful not to let anyone recognize her."

Isabel is now a death row inmate, and Christ taking her out of the country is a risky move.

Once someone recognizes her, she may not be able to leave.

"Yes."

After a moment, Christ seemed to remember something and softened his voice, "Call over there and protect her more. Don't let anyone disrespect her."

The bodyguard replied, "Yes."

The bodyguard hung up the phone, started the car, and drove towards the airport.

They didn't notice Isabel in the backseat, with her head down like a dead body. After hearing his words, a twisted smile of resentment and madness appeared on her face.

Christ!

This is what you owe me!

It's because you betrayed me first!

It serves you right that you're about to lose the woman who truly saved you forever!

...

On the other side.

Christ stood by the car door without an umbrella, his face slightly gloomy.

Perhaps it was because he had to forcibly send Isabel away. Even though he was usually ruthless, his mood was affected somewhat.

He lit a cigarette slowly and took a deep drag.

Isabel had been with him for over ten years.

Isabel before coming to Creephia was once innocent and lovely. It wasn't until her malicious deeds were exposed that Christ realized that Selena he had loved for over a decade had a wicked heart.

She was completely different from the kind and clean girl in his memory.

Sending Isabel away was indeed related to Selena, but if Isabel had not acted recklessly and even dared to harm him, he would not have cut off all ties with her.

Christ felt somewhat annoyed inexplicably, threw away the cigarette, got into the car, stepped on the accelerator, and headed to Isabel's villa before she left.

Chapter 674 Personally Go to the Airport to Pick Up the Man!

He thought to himself that if Isabel had any likes or things she couldn't bear to part with after living in Creephia University for so long, he could send someone to deliver them to her.

The black sports car rushed towards the Jincheng Manor in the storm.

...

On the other side, Leah had bribed a detective early in the morning and was secretly monitoring Selena's movements.

After all, they had planned so carefully for so long. If Selena didn't show up in the end, everything would be for naught.

She sat in the villa, staring at her phone without moving, waiting for the detective to call her.

She hoped for good news.

Finally, after what seemed like forever, her phone vibrated.

Leah, despite her urgency, moved slowly and delicately. Her voice was gentle. "Have you seen her?"

"Yes," the detective's voice came through the phone. "She only had one bodyguard with her. Based on the direction she was headed, she's definitely heading to the Sophia Grand Hotel."

"Make sure there's no mistake," Leah raised her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. Her smile was gentle but eerie. "Make sure she goes into the hotel, understand?"

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Leah's face slowly revealed a trembling smile.

Selena looked down on her!

She believed she was the true Miss of the Riddle family, and anyone who crossed her path would only end up losing. But this time, she would pay a painful price for her arrogance.

Selena!

You can finally die!

Leah couldn't describe whether she was excited or scared. She tightly clutched the corner of the blanket, tears streaming down her face even as she smiled.

She knew that once Selena was dead, her boyfriend would definitely not let it go.

So she hid in the villa. Isabel had gone, Rachel had gone, and many others had gone. Only she had not gone, keeping herself clean from start to finish.

That way, even if that man sought revenge, he would only go after Isabel, the Barrett sisters, and those in Capital who were against Selena. He would never come after Leah.

As she felt amused, Leah, who was not yet twenty years old, had a delicate face that was already stained with age and fatigue, and even a hint of ferocity.

She has been fighting with Selena for so long, and now Selena is about to be defeated. How could she not be happy?

From now on, she can rest easy as the only Miss Riddle and inherit all of Lady Nevaeh's property. She will marry into the Walson family and become the Walson family's young mistress.

Leah can't help but feel excited when she thinks of this ending.

A servant's voice came from downstairs, "Mr. Walson, Miss is upstairs. She says she's not feeling well today and is resting in bed..."

A hint of excitement appeared on Leah's face. Since Dominic left her last time, he hasn't come to see her again. During this time, Leah truly tasted the loneliness.

She hurriedly wiped away the fierce expression on her face, wiped away her tears, looked in the mirror, made sure everything was okay, and then a smile appeared on her face as she got out of bed and went to greet him.

Dominic walked in. He has also been quiet for some time, looking haggard. When he walked in, his brows were still furrowed.

When he saw Leah's pale complexion and reddened eyes, his brows furrowed even tighter, "Why are you crying?"

Although he had a falling out with Leah, she was carrying his child after all, and they had been together for so many years. It was impossible for their relationship to be easily broken.

Leah looked at him tenderly and happily, "Dominic, I missed you so much... You finally came to see me..."

When Dominic heard this, his heart softened slightly.

He knew that he had been neglecting Leah during this time. Seeing that pale face, which didn't show any resentment towards him for his coldness, made his heart even softer. "Are you feeling unwell? Have you seen a doctor?"

Leah took Dominic's arm and walked towards the bed, "Yes, the doctor said it was due to emotional depression. As long as you come to see me more, both me and the baby will be fine..."

She finished speaking and took Dominic's hand, placing it on her belly, "Dominic, touch and see if it is being good?"

Dominic's heart stirred.

He knew that Leah was pregnant, but he wasn't too moved by it. After all, Leah had caused so many problems before, and her reputation was notorious.

Even though Dominic was almost brainwashed by her, he still felt tired and naturally didn't have the energy to pay attention to other things.

But at this moment, when Leah took his hand and placed it on her belly, a strange feeling rose in Dominic's heart.

There was his child in Leah's belly...

This is a strange feeling, enough to dispel all of Dominic's dissatisfaction with Leah.

Combined with the guilt of neglecting her recently, Leah won back Dominic's heart.

She was held in his arms, thinking of Selena, who was heading to the crematorium at this time. A strange smile appeared on her lips.

So, in the end, Leah is the one who wins happiness!

Selena can never win against her!

...

At this moment, Selena is on her way to the Sofia Grand Hotel.

Leia is driving and looking at Selena sitting in the back seat, staring at her phone. She curiously asks, "Madam, what are you looking at?"

Selena is extremely disciplined and doesn't usually look at her phone, let alone play games. This is the first time Leia has seen her so absorbed in her phone, so she can't help but be curious.

Selena is about to speak when her phone vibrates.

She looks at the number and answers the call, a sweet smile appearing on her face. "Good morning."

Osvaldo says good morning and good night to her every day. Selena gradually got used to it, and without those two phrases, she feels restless.

Osvaldo gently asks, "What are you doing today?"

Selena looks out the window, the drizzle passing by outside the window. "It's raining in Creephia today. I'm going out to do something and will be back soon."

Osvaldo is silent for a moment before saying, "Wait for me to come back, and we'll go together!"

Selena is stunned for a moment and then remembers that the man said he would be back today.

She is about to agree, but she remembers something and shakes her head. "No need, I'll personally pick you up at the airport after I finish my errands."

She realizes that she has never personally picked up Osvaldo before.

The weather is not good today, and she inexplicably misses the man, hoping to see him as soon as possible.

After this thought flashed through her mind, Selena's smile grew bigger and bigger. "That's settled then. I will personally pick you up at the airport and bring you home."

Usually, it is the man who picks her up, but this time it is her turn to pick him up.

After hearing the determination in Selena's voice, Osvaldo is silent for a while...

Chapter 675 The Most Merciless and Affectionate

Osvaldo chuckled, "Then I'll wait."

Selena nodded, hung up the phone, and happily said to Leia, "Hurry up and finish, we'll go to the airport to pick up the young master and bring him home."

Leia looked at her expectant expression and smiled, "Okay, Madam, hold on tight."

After saying that, she stepped on the accelerator, and the car accelerated, heading towards the hotel at lightning speed.

Unbeknownst to Selena, Osvaldo's plane had already arrived in Creephia when she called him. He missed his beloved, and after finishing things in the capital, he did not stay at home for a moment and rushed back to Creephia overnight.

At this moment, the man with black clothes and black hair was lazily leaning against the car, slightly lowering his eyes. His delicate and eerie appearance did not evoke any pleasing feelings, only a fierce and ruthless aura.

The people behind him waited for a while, seeing the man standing in the rain, neither speaking nor leaving, and had to ask, "Sir, are we not going back?"

After a long time, Osvaldo curved his lips and a trace of indulgence overflowed from the corners of his eyes, "Not in a hurry."

If he went back now, wouldn't he be neglecting his wife's kindness? She had a rare wish, and he naturally had to fulfill it.

Most importantly, he could not tolerate any look of disappointment on that beautiful face.

So he left himself here in the rain to wait...

The subordinates around him all worriedly watched their master. Thinking of what he did this time, they all inexplicably thought of a phrase: The most merciless and affectionate.

Who could have imagined that this man would turn out to be a romantic before Selena appeared?

...

Isabel was escorted by two bodyguards to the airport.

One of the bodyguards got out of the car, opened the door and said to Isabel, "Miss Collins, we have arrived at the airport, we will send you on the plane."

Isabel lowered her head and remained motionless.

Her rare silence made people feel abnormal.

The two bodyguards looked at each other and saw doubt and vigilance in each other's eyes.

But after a second thought, Isabel did not have Christ's protection and was just a despised illegitimate daughter. Even if she resented it, she couldn't make waves, especially now that she was disabled.

As long as they sent Isabel on the plane, they would have completed the task.

The bodyguard reached out to pick up Isabel, but at the moment he lifted her, he felt a pain in his chest. He immediately realized that something was wrong, and threw Isabel to the ground, shouting, "Be careful!"

The driver turned around instantly, his eyes widened in anger.

Isabel had a knife in her hand, and she stabbed it into the heart of the bodyguard.

The bodyguard immediately pulled out his gun and was about to kill Isabel, but a bullet was shot from the side and hit his arm first.

Blood splattered out.

At the same time, two figures rushed out from the side and grabbed him.

Isabel fell to the ground, her face pale and twisted, and she shouted with hatred, "Kill them!"

She couldn't bear to give up her wealth and status.

Once Christ died, even if she killed Selena, no one would love and protect her, and give her a life of luxury.

She wanted to live and live well!

So these two people must die!

Furthermore, these two bodyguards had been dissatisfied with her and had repeatedly mocked her. Isabel had been holding a grudge, and now that she had the opportunity, she naturally wanted to kill them!

Anyway, no one knew she did it. She could just blame the man behind Selena for it later.

Several people walked out from the side, both men and women, with arrogant and indifferent expressions.

One of the women looked at Isabel with disgust and sneered, "It's rumored that the head of the Poole family is ruthless and powerful. How could his taste be so bad? He favors such a woman?"

Isabel heard the ridicule and her face twitched with resentment as she glared back.

Then the woman kicked her in the face.

Isabel let out a scream.

The leading man raised his hand and gave the bodyguard who was staring at Isabel with red eyes a shot. After watching him fall to the ground, he looked down at Isabel coldly and said, "Listen, if you can't show your worth today and we wasted our efforts, then you will die!"

Isabel met the inhumane gaze of the man and realized that these people were only using her and would not accommodate her.

Once she failed today and couldn't help them kill Selena, these people would definitely kill her.

A chill crawled up Isabel's spine, and she trembled as she said, "I... I understand..."

The woman sneered and picked her up like a trash bag, tossing her into the car.

Leaving two people to clean up, the rest headed to the Sofia Grand Hotel.

They didn't notice anything strange, nor did they hear any strange sounds, but Osvaldo said there was something wrong, so something must have happened.

Immediately, a group of people scattered and searched the corners cautiously.

...

At this moment, Selena's car had already stopped at the hotel entrance.

Due to the high-profile lawsuit with Rachel, Selena didn't respond directly, so everyone thought she wouldn't come today.

After all, Selena was known for being indifferent and had never attended any events related to this before.

Therefore, when they saw Selena appear on the scene, everyone was shocked, and then those reporters rushed over like crazy, wanting to interview her.

Selena stopped and looked up at the hotel in front of her, frowning.

Having been through so many life-and-death situations, she keenly sensed that something was wrong.

Leia asked when she stopped, "Lady Selena, what's wrong?"

Selena tilted her head slightly and her expression turned cold.

Perhaps she was thinking wrong.

Leah and Isabel couldn't cause a big mess, but if the families in the capital got involved, it wouldn't be so simple.

It seemed that retrieving the ruby was a somewhat troublesome matter.

Leia saw Selena's cold eyes and a hint of coldness on her face, and quietly stood in front of Selena to protect her.

Selena smiled and patted girl's shoulder, "It's okay."

Since trouble had already been caused, she had prepared herself to bear the consequences.

To be honest, those people coming to her directly were much better than finding Osvaldo to put her at ease.

Chapter 676 Mother's Relic

At least she didn't have to worry about burdening the Anderson family or owing Osvaldo a favor.

Selena never thought that avoidance was the solution to any problem.

On the contrary, the weaker she appeared, the more those people would bully her, making it worse for her.

So, for those who caused trouble for her, she would hit back hard.

Only those who were scared of being beaten to death would know to stay away from her.

Selena's gaze was cold as she looked at the group of reporters swarming towards her and smiled, "Stop!"

Although her voice wasn't harsh or cold, it made the media reporters, who loved to dig up gossip on people, collectively stop in their tracks.

Even those fans who were planning to cause trouble for Selena because of Rachel's mistreatment were too scared to speak because of Selena's words.

Selena looked at the crowded group in front of her, "If you want an interview, step back and make a path for me."

After she finished speaking, the reporters immediately split apart and made a way for her.

Creephia's reporters were afraid of Selena for good reason.

This woman had a deep background and was ruthless. Last time, that group of reporters who attacked her outside Creephia University, many of them were still hospitalized.

But at the same time, she was a person who kept her word. If she said she would accept an interview, as long as they didn't offend her, she would keep her promise.

Amidst the attention of the public, Leia held an umbrella and protected Selena as they walked towards the high platform of the hotel step by step.

And at that moment, Rachel was already standing there on the platform.

In order to overwhelm Selena with her momentum, she wore a bright red long dress and stepped on long high heels, with big wavy curls, exuding a queen's aura.

When she saw Selena come in, Rachel raised her chin and her mocking tone was evident, "I thought Lady Selena wouldn't show up today..."

Selena didn't pay any attention to her words and walked straight towards the high platform.

As they got closer, Rachel could see that incredibly beautiful face more clearly, and jealousy flashed in her eyes.

No wonder even someone as deeply scheming as Diana couldn't help but want to ruin her face. This woman truly had a face that was disgusting!

"Actually, I'm curious," Rachel hugged her arms and looked at Selena with a sidelong glance, "The outside world is saying that Lady Nevaeh's daughter doesn't care about fame and fortune, and yet she specifically came to my event. Is my apology really that important?"

Anyway, Rachel only said to let her bring Selena to the hotel, but she didn't say that Selena had to obediently grovel in front of her.

Selena had originally planned to pick up Osvaldo immediately after getting the red jade.

But now that she sensed danger, she couldn't leave so quickly.

It would delay her from picking up her husband... damn it!

Selena tilted her head slightly and her face was cold. When Rachel taunted her for the third time, she spoke up first in a gentle tone, "Miss Barrett, do you remember why you came here?"

Given Rachel's cunning and scheming nature, it was clear that she had no part in this matter, and was just a superficial facade and bait to lure Selena to the hotel.

Rachel's face turned angry and she was about to erupt, but her agent stepped forward and whispered something in her ear.

Rachel's expression changed slightly and she glared at Selena with anger, but ultimately did not say anything.

Selena stood on the stage, calmly observing everyone in the audience.

Leia handed her a brand new microphone and stood next to Selena with her lucky cat, looking like an obedient assistant from afar.

Selena faced the audience and said in a flat tone, "You can ask me anything you want now."

As soon as she spoke, the reporters boiled with excitement.

Someone blocking her drink asked, "Lady Selena, why did you come to the press conference today? Is it really just for Miss Barrett's on-site apology?"

Selena smiled and asked in return, "Does she seem worthy to you?"

The crowd fell silent.

Rachel's face twisted in anger, "Selena!"

After seeing Rachel's furious appearance and then looking at Selena's elegant beauty, everyone inexplicably felt that what Selena said must be true.

Before Selena arrived, Rachel had a strong aura behind her, but after Selena appeared, she was instantly outshone.

Her outwardly carved strong and glamorous appearance could not compare to the innate elegance and nobility of Selena.

Moreover, Selena was the victim. After she arrived, she hadn't said anything yet, but Rachel, who was slandering others, had already launched a counterattack, which was really unlikeable.

The difference between them... was quite significant.

However, Rachel's background was there after all, and no one dared to speak their mind in public. The reporter asked again, "Then Lady Selena, why did you come here?"

Selena tilted her head slightly and smiled, "I came for my mother's keepsake. Someone told me that Miss Barrett had taken my mother's keepsake, and I came to ask her for it."

In one sentence, everyone present showed a stunned expression.

Rachel was also stunned, and then screamed, her face full of anger, "Selena, you are slandering someone! Who took your mother's keepsake?"

She instinctively denied it, her voice piercingly sharp.

Selena turned her head and glanced at her, smiling knowingly.

Rachel looked at her expression and remembered Diana's instructions, her heart feeling cold.

Diana asked her to find a way to lure Selena upstairs, how could she forget and speak without thinking for a moment...

And Selena's mother's keepsake was the best bait.

At this moment, the reporters below were already going crazy.

"Lady Nevaeh's keepsake? That makes sense. Selena is usually so low-key. Why would she come to such an event for no reason? It doesn't match her character at all..."

"Lady Selena, can you tell us what kind of keepsake it is? Who told you that Miss Barrett has it?"

"Miss Barrett, can you confirm whether you really have Lady Selena's mother's keepsake?"

Rachel's face turned pale with anger and she felt extremely wronged.

She had never seen Lady Nevaeh's keepsake!

But what could she do when Diana asked her to acknowledge it?

So, at this moment, she could only sit there, feeling wronged and silent.

"It seems that it might be true..."

Selena looked at Rachel and spoke lightly, "I won't tell you what kind of keepsake it is. I just hope that if Miss Barrett really has seen my mother's keepsake, she will return it to me as soon as possible..."

The red jade was very likely Lady Nevaeh and the Turner family's lover's token, and exposing Selena's identity would also expose it. So it should only be done as a last resort...

Chapter 677 Madam Originally Had a Red Jadeite

Unless it's absolutely necessary, Selena wouldn't expose anything Lady Nevaeh left behind in front of others.

A reporter sharply questioned Rachel, "Miss Barrett, did you really take something Lady Nevaeh left for Lady Selena?"

If that's really the case, then Rachel's character is highly questionable.

Rachel was extremely aggrieved, but she couldn't burst out on the spot and could only stare at Selena resentfully.

But in a moment of thought, she seemed to understand something, the anger on her face faded, replaced by a proud smile, and she coldly snorted, "I did indeed obtain a piece of jewelry left by your mother, but until this morning, I had no idea it was yours."

"The only reason I was interested in it was simply because I like it... Selena. Before this, I had never been to Creephia University and had never seen you. Everyone can attest to what I'm saying, so you can forget about slandering me!"

Selena's eyes were warm and indifferent. For her, the most important thing was to retrieve the red jadeite. Whether Rachel was lying or not was irrelevant.

She arched an eyebrow. "So where is it now?"

"That woman came to take it back in person this morning!" Rachel said angrily, then looked at her with glee. "She's leaving the country soon, on a nine o'clock flight. Even if you go now, it's too late."

Selena gave her a cold glance.

She knew the news that Christ was sending Isabel abroad.

If Isabel really took the red jadeite and left Creephia, it would probably take some effort to find it again in the future.

She didn't have so much time to waste with Isabel and Christ.

Thinking of this, Selena turned around and walked towards the direction of the elevator.

Rachel watched her go, her expression confused.

She had originally wanted Selena to beg her in a low voice, so she could graciously tell her about Isabel's whereabouts.

But Selena didn't even ask and went straight upstairs. Did she know Isabel was up there?

Rachel's knowledge was limited, so she didn't feel that anything was amiss, only looking at Selena's slender figure with disdain and smugness on her face.

That crazy woman from the Collins family obviously wants to use that thing and is waiting for Selena to fall into the trap and take the opportunity to kill her.

She never expected Selena to actually willingly approach death for an inanimate object. She's truly foolish!

She's just waiting to see what fate will befall that bitch who dared to steal her sister's man!

...

Leia followed Selena into the elevator and, after isolating themselves from the outside noise, Leia spoke uneasily, "Madam, we can wait for the young master to come back, or call the butler to bring more people..."

Selena pressed the top floor button and explained part of the reason, "Christ will be taking Isabel abroad today. If I leave now, that woman might immediately destroy the red jade."

Before Isabel knew that the red jade was Lady Nevaeh's relic, she might have been able to wait. But Leah deliberately chose to tell her the truth at this moment. Isabel hates her so much that she will certainly come up with a bad idea.

In Selena's opinion, Isabel will come to Rachel to get that thing back before leaving and intentionally leak the news to her in conjunction with Leah for revenge.

So she will definitely stay here and wait for her to come.

"But..." Leia looked at the rapidly jumping numbers, her face almost wrinkled. "It's too dangerous."

Selena smiled slightly. The cold walls reflected her eyes at the moment, with a different kind of coldness. "Isabel doesn't have the qualification to leave Creephia University alive. We will take her back to that place where she will be judged for all her sins."

So many good people couldn't get a good ending, why should a scumbag like Isabel be given a chance to start over?

This time, even with Christ's protection, Isabel will completely lose the chance to be redeemed!

The elevator door opened on the top floor.

Selena led Leia out and walked to the only door. Her dark eyes swept across with a hint of coldness.

The next second, she pushed the door open with her hand.

...

In the misty rain, a man in black leaned lazily against the car door, his face expressionless.

A bodyguard walked back with a serious expression. "Master, we found two people and two bodies in the basement. The two people ran away as soon as they were discovered. Our people chased them, and the dead... was from the Poole family!"

There was no extra emotion on Osvaldo's handsome face, and his voice was indifferent, "How did he die?"

Christ's men died early in the morning at the airport, in such a remote corner...

"One was shot, and the other was stabbed in the heart unexpectedly. Judging from the depth of the wound, the person who did it was a woman, and she might have been in his arms at the time."

Osvaldo's eyes narrowed.

The only one who had the opportunity to do such a thing was the woman Christ kept. But that woman alone didn't have the ability or courage to kill Christ. There must be someone behind her helping.

Isabel's existence itself has no value. Her only value is her connection to Christ, but if she killed Christ, he would never protect her.

The only thing that the woman who killed Christ is useful for is her feud with Selena.

In almost an instant, Osvaldo sensed that something was wrong, and his gaze became extremely cold, "Call Christ and tell him to find out where the snake he kept is now!"

It's better if she has nothing to do with Selena, otherwise...

Osvaldo's face went cold.

He was about to call Selena when his phone vibrated.

The man looked at the number and pressed the answer button.

A voice came from the other end, "Sir, we discovered something unexpected when helping Madam investigate Lady Nevaeh's belongings..."

"Lady Nevaeh once owned a red jadeite, which she wore around Madam's neck before she died. However, that red jadeite disappeared when Madam was very young. Is it possible that..."

The red jadeite has a very special meaning for the Anderson family.

It almost gave them a female master with a snake-like heart.

There are many red jadeites in the world, but compared to Isabel, who comes from a disreputable background and has a hypocritical and vicious personality, Selena, as Lady Nevaeh's daughter, is clearly the true owner of the red jadeite.

Osvaldo's breath stagnated, and his eerie black eyes turned terrifyingly black.

The man's black coat moved without wind, and all the darkness around him seemed to gather towards him like a tide.

There were eerie and cold air everywhere.

And the people around him, almost in an instant, were shocked back several steps by the burst of murderous aura that erupted from the man.

Chapter 678 The True Owner of the Ruby

Without anyone reacting, the man's figure had disappeared from sight, and his black sports car shot out at lightning speed.

As Osvaldo drove, he dialed a phone number.

After a dozen seconds, the call was finally answered on the other end.

"I ask you..." accompanied by the sound of wind and rain, Osvaldo's voice was cold and chilling, "has the Turner family ever had a red ruby appear?"

Patrick coughed lightly, surprised by the sudden question from the man, but still answered his question, "Yes, the previous leader of the Turner family once gave Lady Nevaeh a priceless red ruby, and it should be in Lady Selena's possession now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he sensed the man's breath tighten on the other end of the phone. "What happened?" the man's tone changed.

But Osvaldo had already hung up the phone and started dialing Selena's number.

The red ruby was a token of love given by the man of the Turner family to Lady Nevaeh. Before Lady Nevaeh died, she gave it to her daughter to wear around her neck.

It was clear that someone had beaten him to the secret.

This meant that it was very likely that someone had already determined that Selena was the daughter of the Turner family.

And the reason those people intervened to help Isabel was because they wanted to use her to kill Selena!

Osvaldo's eyes flashed with blood-red light for a moment.

...

At the same time, Christ's car stopped outside the Jincheng Villa.

Whether it was because he had sent Isabel away or not, Christ's mood was particularly agitated today.

He walked in with a gloomy face and was about to tell the maid to pack Isabel's things when his phone in his pocket vibrated.

He looked down at the number, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

One of Osvaldo's men actually called him...

Christ had a bad feeling in his heart and answered the call.

A stiff and cold voice came from the other end, "Mr. Poole, my boss asked us to call and tell you that your two bodyguards died at the airport, and you should also check where your snake and scorpion are right now."

After speaking, the other party hung up the phone.

Christ's face immediately turned terrifyingly dark, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

The other party's meaning was clear. Isabel had killed the two bodyguards he sent to protect her and had run away.

A man like Osvaldo would never stoop to lying.

So one of them must be the one who carried out Isabel's orders.

And what really concerned him was who was helping Isabel behind the scenes!

Whoever dared to kill him, he would definitely kill them!

Christ turned around to leave, but heard the maid's voice behind him, "Mr. Poole, please wait!"

Christ was so furious at the moment that he didn't want to hear anything about Isabel and didn't stop his footsteps.

The maid had been waiting for Christ to visit the villa, and she couldn't see his extremely ugly expression from afar. She hurriedly spoke up, "It's about the young lady you brought here last time..."

The only woman he had brought to this villa was Selena!

Christ stopped his steps, didn't turn around, but still patiently asked, "Speak!"

The maid ran up to him, looked at the tall man's back, and felt a creepy chill rising in her heart. She trembled as she said, "It's Abigail. Before she left, she asked me to tell you that the young lady who came here last time was looking for Miss Collins's necklace, but Miss Collins said she didn't take it..."

"But Abigail said she saw it with her own eyes, Miss Collins took out that necklace..."

By the end of her words, the maid was shaking and almost couldn't continue.

Because she saw the man in front of her slowly turning his head, his deep and sharp eyes devoid of any warmth. His calm tone was chilling as he asked one word at a time, "What kind of necklace?"

Seeing his face turning pale with anger, the maid's knees weakened, and she immediately knelt down, "Mr. Poole, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said anything. Please spare me..."

The next moment, the man who was just about to leave slowly walked back, and his gaze, which looked down at her, was so cold that it pierced her heart. "Speak clearly, what necklace did that young lady come to find?"

"I... I don't know... It was Abigail who told me. I'll call her right away and ask..."

The maid took out her phone, trembling, and dialed a number while waiting for the other party to answer. For her, every second waiting felt like an eternity.

Although the man in front of her was indeed terrifying, having served Isabel for a long time, they knew that as long as they didn't provoke him, Christ would usually turn a blind eye to them.

He had never made things difficult for them, and was much easier to serve than Isabel. This was also the reason why the maid dared to tell Christ about this.

But the man's current expression was so frightening that it made her feel extremely fearful.

His jet-black bangs covered his eyes, but couldn't suppress the strong, bloodthirsty crimson between his eyebrows.

Fortunately, the phone on the other end was answered.

The voice of a young girl came through, "Lucy, what's wrong?"

Abigail, tell Mr. Poole that the last time the young lady came to see Miss Collins, she wanted a necklace of a certain kind..."

Across the phone, the girl on the other end couldn't see Christ's expression, so she wasn't scared and immediately said, "I remember, the young lady said it was a beautiful, priceless, bright red necklace, it seemed to be called..."

The maid clearly felt that after Abigail finished speaking, the man in front of her became extremely ferocious.

It was as if a demon had walked out of its cage and wanted to tear apart something's flesh and blood viciously.

The maid's breath was scared to a stop.

Christ's gaze remained fixed on the phone at the maid's feet.

The silence in the air was terrifying.

The girl on the other end wracked her brain for a while, and finally remembered, shouting loudly, "Ruby! That's right, it's ruby! The young lady asked me if I had seen a ruby necklace at Miss Collins's place..."

She said it was an heirloom left to her by her mother, very important. She searched up and down her house, but couldn't find it. In the end, she went to ask Miss Collins, and Miss Collins said she didn't take it..."

"But I saw it that day, when Miss Collins was on the phone, she took out a bright red ruby necklace from her neck, it was very beautiful..."

The girl seemed to have finally sensed that the atmosphere was not right, and her voice lowered, "It should be the necklace that the young lady was looking for..."

...

Selena pushed open the two pitch-black wooden doors in front of her.

The woman sitting inside the door turned around and smiled slightly at her, "You're here!"

Chapter 679 Serving Selena's domestic service?

Selena looked at the expressionless face, but with a proud and charming smile, it was so ugly that it was unbearable to look at.

She walked in calmly and asked, "Where is my red jadeite?"

Isabel sat by the window, and upon hearing this, she leisurely took out the red jadeite from her body and held it out of the window. "Do you want this red jadeite?"

She twisted her mouth and smiled, "Unless you kneel down and beg me!"

Leia, who was following behind Selena, flashed a murderous look in her eyes and was about to step forward and kill this shameless woman.

Selena raised her hand to stop Leia and looked directly at Isabel with a faintly resolute light in her eyes. "Impossible!"

Isabel gritted her teeth, her eyes full of anger, and she roared out, "Selena, do you still want your mother's heirloom? I'll count to three. If you don't kneel down and beg me, I'll throw it down immediately!"

The height of thirty floors, below which was the lake in the city, throwing down the red jadeite was basically equivalent to losing it forever.

After shouting, Isabel's face was full of a triumphant smile, and she confidently started counting. "One—"

Selena looked at her calmly and couldn't see any trace of anxiety.

Isabel's heart inexplicably panicked, and she gritted her teeth, "Two—"

Selena remained unmoved, even with a leisurely and relaxed demeanor, looking down at her fingers.

Isabel was so angry that she almost wanted to scream, wishing to tear Selena's always high and mighty face apart. But under the other party's gaze, that "three" just didn't have the courage to shout!

If she really lost the red jadeite, Christ would definitely kill her!

Isabel stared at Selena with resentment, and all the pent-up mental torture and fear burst out. Her face was grim as she roared, "Selena, why should a slut like you live? Why didn't you die earlier? Clearly, no one cares about you. Do you know how many people despise your existence?"

If Selena hadn't appeared, or if she had died, she would still be the rich and spoiled young lady who was cherished by Christ and even the future mistress of the Anderson family!

But everything she possessed had been snatched away by Selena!

Her face, her legs, her wealth, her reputation were all ruined by Selena's hands. Why couldn't this woman just die earlier?

Selena's eyes turned cold.

Leia was so angry that her eyes turned red, and she wanted to rush up and tear Isabel to pieces, cursing loudly, "Lady Selena is a thousand times, ten thousand times better than you. You, with your wicked heart, don't deserve to live!"

"Except for Christ, who is blind, everyone in H Country wants you to die. You, this disgusting creature, this cockroach, this nasty thing!"

Once I catch you, I'll throw you onto the street and see if the people on the roadside tear you to shreds!"

Isabel remembered the last time she had almost been hit to death by someone on the roadside. Her eyes were filled with fear as she looked at Selena with increasingly fierce hatred. She extended her arm further out and yelled hysterically, "Selena, kneel down and beg me right now, otherwise, even if I die, I won't let you get this red jade!"

Selena sneered and walked towards her. "This red jade is at best a relic left by my mother. Where do you get the confidence to think it can threaten me?"

She squinted slightly, "And from your performance, it's clear that it has more of a hold on you..."

Isabel's expression became extremely frightened. She saw Selena approaching and shouted out of control, "Get away! Don't come any closer! If you take one more step, I'll throw it away!"

Selena approached step by step, her eyes cold and full of chilling sternness. "If you dare to throw my red jade, I'll throw you down from here and make sure you're not whole!"

Isabel shuddered as she met her eyes flickering with cold light. She had been thrown off the second floor by Selena before and had lain in bed for two months before recovering. She knew how cruel this woman was, so she had no doubt that Selena was trying to scare her.

Isabel dared not throw away the red jade, nor let Selena get any closer. She manipulated her wheelchair to turn around and run, but the next second, Selena was already standing in front of her, looking down at her with cold eyes. "You smell of blood. Did you just kill someone? Who did you kill?"

She looked behind Isabel and saw no bodyguards, her eyes showing a hint of surprise. "You killed Christ's people?"

Isabel was horrified and broke out in a cold sweat.

But soon, she calmed down and smiled, "I'm just a disabled woman. How could I have the ability to kill someone?"

She seemed to think her plan was incredibly clever and felt very pleased with herself as she said, "It was clearly you who held a grudge and had the men around you kill them, and kidnapped me..."

Selena smiled playfully, not bothering to argue with such a brain-dead person. She just stared at Isabel and flatly stated a fact, "Isabel, you're finished!"

She doesn't need to waste her effort on this anymore.

This vicious woman destroyed her biggest reliance with her own hands.

Isabel shuddered at the emotionless voice she heard from her.

But she still felt that Selena was just trying to scare her. As long as Selena died, the secret of the ruby wouldn't be exposed, and even if Christ was angry, he wouldn't really hurt her!

Selena was too lazy to waste time with her and reached out to grab the ruby.

At that moment, a cruel and triumphant glint flashed in Isabel's eyes. Seizing the moment when Selena leaned over, she drew the knife hidden behind her back and plunged it heavily into Selena's chest.

Some things, once done the first time, are no longer scary but rather become exciting and exhilarating.

Isabel's face was filled with crazed satisfaction and cruelty, her laughter sharp and piercing, "Selena, go to hell!"

...

At the same moment, Osvaldo received another call from Patrick.

Patrick's voice was cold, "The origin of that ruby is a mystery. Except for Lady Nevaeh, even the other members of the Turner family do not know where the man got it from. It seems to represent some special significance..."

It was expected, after all, that something that was given to Lady Nevaeh by that man as a token of love could not be a simple piece of jewelry.

"I can tell you for sure that, except for the Turner family, there is no one else in the capital who knows that the ruby once belonged to the Turner family. Those who come looking for her may not be because of her background..."

But this news did not calm Osvaldo's emotions.

He called Selena, the phone rang, but no one answered.

The man was now worried and anxious.

She promised him that she wouldn't take risks again. If he found out she was running around again, she would really need to face the "family discipline"!

Chapter 680 The Real Goal!

Patrick coughed lightly and calmly but said, "After you find her, it's best to bury the existence of the ruby completely in Creephia. Most likely, it was brought back by that man..."

Within the capital, they still have confidence in dealing with it internally.

Osvaldo watched personally, and those aristocratic families dared not make any moves in public and could only do small things behind the scenes. But once it involved those people from back then and Selena's situation, it would be far more dangerous than it is now.

After all, even the prestigious Turner family was destroyed in that catastrophe. They all understood that although Selena's background was only vaguely known at the moment, it would not remain a secret for long after the Creephia University incident.

No one could guarantee that if Selena returned to the capital in the future as Lady Nevaeh and that man's daughter, with that mysterious ruby, whether she would encounter a similar disaster.

Patrick's intention was clear. Anyone who had seen the ruby and was connected to the power in the capital must disappear completely.

These men were not good people to begin with, and if it involved Selena's life and safety, they would be even more ruthless than anyone else.

Osvaldo's eyes narrowed, and he hung up the phone, stepped on the brakes, and ran into the hotel as as possible.

...

Inside the hotel room, just as the knife was about to plunge into Selena's heart, a slender hand grabbed Isabel's wrist.

Isabel's sharp and hoarse laughter came to an abrupt end.

Selena coldly looked down at her and mocked her, "The bodyguards were hit because Christ had them protecting you. This trick not only kills those who protect you, but it won't work on those who dislike you!"

With a sudden force, Selena caused intense pain in Isabel's wrist, causing her to scream, and the knife fell into Selena's hand.

The next second, Selena held the knife to Isabel's neck. The cold blade still had a hint of a bloody smell and was close to her throat. With just a light stroke, it could cut her throat and cause fresh blood to pour out.

Isabel's face turned pale, and she struggled violently, "No no no! Don't kill me! Help me! Please help me!!"

Selena sneered, turned her head to a certain direction in the room, with a cold tone and a hint of ridicule, "As expected, they are all families who can't show their faces in public, and they actually partnered with such a foolish person..."

With Selena's words, seven or eight people walked out from various corners of the room.

Leia stood in front of Selena at the first time, holding the lucky cat and staring at them with a murderous look.

The man in charge wore an exaggerated fox mask, and his hairstyle and dress were particularly wild. He stared at Selena and sounded like a curious young boy, "Why are you okay?"

Incense was lit in the room, and normal people who inhaled it would fall into a deep coma within three minutes.

But they had been waiting for so long, and both Selena and Leia, who was protecting her, stood there perfectly fine.

This obviously made the man particularly puzzled.

A hint of sarcasm flashed in Selena's eyes, and she laughed lightly, "Before taking the job, don't you investigate my information? To the champion of the national fragrance industry, using aphrodisiacs is really stupid!"

The man with the fox mask stared at her, his eyes cold, and lifted his lips slowly, "I see. Although you are very smart, unfortunately, you guessed wrong about one thing..."

Selena looked directly into his eyes and thought of something. Her heart tightened slightly, her body tensed up, but her smile on her face grew even wider, "Oh?"

"My target is not you," the man said with a cold smile, and a hint of excitement showed in the curve of his lips outside the mask, "I never lay a hand on beautiful women."

He took a slow step forward, showing a mischievous grin, "I came here just because I heard that you are important to him..."

Selena's guess became true, and her gaze turned cold, "Believe me—"

Her smile was charming, "If you really touch him, no matter who you are, where you come from, even if you escape to the ends of the earth... there's only one dead end waiting for you!"

After speaking, Selena turned to Leia, "Leia, call your young master and ask where he is now!"

This time she was really wrong.

She didn't expect their target was not her, but to use her as bait to kill Osvaldo.

It makes sense.

Instead of killing her and waiting for Osvaldo to retaliate fearfully, it is better to solve him once and for all.

Can she still run away as a "weak" woman if Osvaldo is not around?

They are not afraid to die with such a big backing behind them!

Leia's face was extremely cold.

Despite Selena's nervousness, she isn't really worried about Osvaldo.

After all, there have been countless assassination attempts against Osvaldo over the years that Selena knows nothing about, and nobody has ever gotten close to him.

Around Osvaldo, there are plenty of people who would take a bullet or a knife for him.

Seeing Selena so worried, Leia took out a special communicator from her pocket, ready to call Osvaldo.

In order to resolve the situation quickly, Selena left her phone in the car before approaching, so she is the only one with a phone right now.

Leia was about to dial the number when a young man wearing a fox mask walked up to Selena, raised the knife in his hand, and pointed it at Selena's forehead. His cold eyes showed a hint of amusement as he said, "Don't bother calling him, he's already here..."

With just this one action, Leia's attempt to call Osvaldo was immediately halted, and the killer was now focused on the young man. After all, compared to the unseen Osvaldo, Selena could be killed with just a slight movement from this young man.

Selena's palms were sweating, but her mind was incredibly calm. "What else have you done?" she asked.

The young man smiled, his eyes revealing a dangerous intent, and he lowered his knife by an inch. "We didn't do much, just left two people at the airport to tell him that you were in danger..."

"He came to Creephia University early this morning, but for some reason, he stopped at the airport and wouldn't leave. When we went to grab this trash," the young man glanced at Isabel, who had a frozen expression, "we deliberately left two people and two corpses behind. Sure enough, he lost his composure and came chasing after us alone..."

As the young man spoke, his gaze turned towards the lower floors.

Selena's eyes grew even colder as she followed his gaze. Outside the French windows, a tall and slender figure could be seen rapidly sprinting towards them.