

Love Rats 731

Chapter 731 Am I familiar with the Riddle family from the capital?

Selena stopped in her tracks, stood by the car, smiled at the girl who spoke, and gave Dominic a cold look. "I just don't understand..." she said.

Dominic froze, tightened his fist, and stared at her.

Selena sneered, "It was the Riddle family from the capital who bankrupted the Walson family, why are you coming to me? Shouldn't you be looking for the people from the Riddle family from the capital?"

The people on the scene were all stunned.

Dominic was stunned and instinctively said, "You are the granddaughter of the Riddle family from the capital. As long as you are willing to say a word for the Walson family, they will let the Walson family go!"

Selena's eyes turned cold and she tilted her head, "Am I familiar with the Riddle family from the capital? Why don't I know about it? Or have you, the people from the Walson family, seen me having any dealings with them?"

The people on the scene looked at each other and realized that Selena seemed to have no relationship with the Riddle family from the capital.

As everyone knows, the Riddle family from the capital never visited Creephia to greet their granddaughter for so many years.

The only time they appeared was during the fragrance competition, when the young master of the Riddle family stepped forward and changed the host.

However, that time was more likely to be related to the Riddle family's face and prestige, and had little to do with Selena.

Upon closer examination, if the Riddle family from the capital really cared about their granddaughter, why would they ignore her for so many years, letting her grow up alone in Creephia, suffering so much...

And even now, Selena is only the heiress of the Riddle family, why hasn't the Riddle family from the capital come to greet her?

Some of the more emotional girls immediately teared up.

Dominic was speechless when asked and his face turned increasingly dark. "Selena, you can't shift the blame to others. It was you who caused the destruction of the Walson family by the Riddle family from the capital. You have blood ties with them, and now you are simply asked to speak up for the Walson family and plead for mercy, yet you keep avoiding responsibility... How ruthless you are!"

"Why should I?" Selena laughed coldly. "Have the Walson family treated me well? Or do I owe them some great debt that would make me bow down to the Riddle family from the capital for their sake?"

Dominic's face froze, and he wanted to rebuke her. The girls around him couldn't help but speak out against him.

“Will you ever stop, you scumbag? Lady Selena said she is not familiar with the Riddle family from the capital, but you insist on moral coercion and make her speak up for the Walson family. Who do you think you are?”

“The Walson family made a mistake and yet you want Lady Selena to clean up after them. Why should she? The Riddle family from the capital clearly doesn’t care about Lady Selena. She’s such a proud person and never once asked for anyone’s help. How dare you ask her to lower herself for your sake? ”

“Look at what he’s saying on Weibo? This scumbag is clearly using moral coercion. Lady Selena didn’t harm you, but you don’t have the courage to confront the real culprit, so you come to bully Lady Selena instead. Disgusting!”

Dominic’s mind went blank as he looked at Selena’s cold eyes and clenched his teeth.

Selena laughed again, arrogantly looking at Dominic. “As for what you said about me retaliating against you and Leah, I admit that I retaliated against Leah. But when did I ever retaliate against you, Dominic?”

Dominic was stunned. He struggled to find an example of Selena retaliating against him, but then realized that Selena only retaliated against Leah from beginning to end.

Angie brought it upon herself.

And Selena, she really never intentionally targeted him. His reputation and status were damaged because of Leah and Angie’s involvement.

Selena glanced at his speechless appearance, with no extra expression on her face, and turned and got into the car.

Dominic watched her cold back and remembered Cyril’s words. He knew this was his last chance.

He clenched his fists and suddenly ran towards Selena’s car.

By the time he realized it, he was already kneeling in front of Selena’s car with endless humiliation on his face. He stared at Selena and said word by word, “Selena, I beg you, come with me to see grandfather!”

Selena looked down at the man full of sadness and humiliation below her, smiled, and a hint of coldness passed through her eyes.

Dominic, seeing that she did not speak, his temples throbbed with anger. He said coldly, “Selena, you said that as long as I beg you, you will come with me to see grandfather!”

Selena sneered, “At half past eight, I will go to see Cyril.”

...

Dominic hurriedly ran into the ward, half-knelt in front of Cyril’s bed, his eyes were full of bloodshot, “Grandfather, Selena said that she will come to the hospital to see you at 8:30 tonight!”

Cyril suddenly opened his eyes, sat up from the bed, and said coldly, “Go and call Talon right away!”

Dominic stiffened, lowered his head, and concealed the haze on his face.

He could bear it, but Angie next to him could not. She asked sharply, "Grandfather, Talon is heartless and ungrateful. He joined forces with Selena to harm the Walson family. Why do you still want to call him?"

Cyril's fierce gaze swept over her. He had great authority. Angie felt cold in her heart but relied on Cyril's illness and refused to give in.

Mrs. Walson stepped forward, pulled her daughter behind her, gave her a warning look, and said to Dominic, "Listen to grandfather's words."

Then, she turned to her father behind her and said, "You go and contact Talon in person."

When she heard this, Cyril's gloomy face improved. He lay down and closed his eyes again.

Mrs. Walson took Dominic's hand and led her two children out.

Angie said discontentedly, "Mom, why do you have to call Talon? That cheap bastard won't even help the Walson family say a few words. This ungrateful dog should be driven out and cut into pieces!"

"Grandfather called him to come, obviously wanting to give him the shares he has been hiding. But after he got sick, it was obviously his brother who had been taking care of him and calling Selena. How could grandfather be so confused?"

Mrs. Walson smoked and ignored Angie's shouting. She just stared at Dominic coldly and said, "Have you tasted how big the gap is between you and Selena?"

Dominic looked extremely haggard, with his hands buried in his hair, and his whole body filled with frustration and anxiety.

Mrs. Walson snorted coldly and said, "Dominic, remember today's lesson well. Before you have the ability to retaliate, hide your discontent and hatred. Later, when you face Selena, choose your words carefully for me!"

Chapter 732 There's Nothing More to Say

At eight o'clock in the evening, everyone in the Walson family received the news and gathered outside Cyril's hospital room.

The Walson Group suddenly suffered a heavy blow and was on the verge of bankruptcy. The patriarch was seriously ill and no one was in charge. The other members of the Walson family hated the main branch that had caused the downfall of the Walson Group. In such a situation, internal conflicts naturally erupted.

Everyone knows that Cyril had been a successful businessman all his life and he must have had something valuable with him.

That was the last hope for the Walson family.

Naturally, they had to fight tooth and nail to get it.

The members of the different branches of the family were arguing loudly in the corridor, seemingly forgetting the need for the patriarch inside the room to rest. Passers-by were looking at the once lofty aristocrats, who were now tearing at each other like shrews, with some disdain and some sighing.

The noise made it impossible for other patients to rest, but no one dared to intervene and try to stop the quarrel.

Just when chaos reigned, footsteps suddenly approached.

Dominic, who had been leaning listlessly to the side, lifted his head at the sound and saw Talon standing not far away.

Dominic fixed his gaze on the slender young man and a cold, mocking laughter escaped his lips, instantly attracting the attention of everyone present. "Talon, you have the nerve to come and see Grandpa?"

Talon ignored him and scanned the room with a cold gaze, not seeing the person he wanted to see. He stood silently to one side, exuding an air of coldness and indifference.

The Walson family members were further incensed by his unresponsive attitude.

Angie pointed at him and cursed angrily, "Talon, you ungrateful, opportunistic dog! You eat from the Walson family and wear clothes provided by the Walson family, but in the end, you still teamed up with that slut Selena to destroy the Walson family. You're just as cheap as your dead mother!"

Talon's eyes grew colder and the fingers hanging at his side slowly clenched into fists.

Other members of the Walson family also began to blame him.

"Talon, what do you want? The Walson family didn't treat Selena well enough, but how could you forget how Grandpa cared for and nurtured you? We didn't even ask you to do anything difficult, just to plead with Selena for the sake of the Walson family. Why are you unwilling?"

"Talon, go check on grandfather. You've made him so angry, how can you bear it? If the Walson family really falls, how can you justify it to your deceased father?"

"As long as the Walson family exists, you are still the esteemed sixth young master. If the Walson family is destroyed, you will have nothing. What have we, the Walson family, done wrong to you that you would harm us so viciously?"

No matter how they cursed and advised him, Talon remained silent and motionless, with his head lowered.

The Walson family was almost driven to death by anger.

Angie was really angry after dealing with the Walson family and saw that Talon was determined not to help them. She grabbed a thermos cup and, with a fierce expression, threw it at Talon, shouting, "You low-life scum, go die!"

As the thermos cup was about to hit Talon in the face, a hand suddenly reached out from behind him and grabbed the cup first.

Talon raised his eyelids.

Dominic stared fixedly in one direction.

Leah, who had been hiding next to him, afraid of being beaten by the Walson family, gritted her teeth and also looked over.

In the next second, the owner of the hand threw the thermos cup back, hitting Angie's face with precision.

Angie was hit in the face, screamed in pain, and immediately fell backwards.

Mrs. Walson's face changed, and she hurried over to help her daughter. Angie's forehead was bruised, and she held her head, wincing in pain.

Mrs. Walson's face was filled with anger, and she turned her head to look across the room."

Leia clapped her hands, snorted, and walked past Talon, turning around to stand behind someone else.

Everyone followed her gaze and saw Selena standing tall behind Talon. She wore a snow-white long coat, her black hair falling on her shoulders, and she exuded a cold and elegant temperament from head to toe.

Her dark eyes were misty, and she stared at everyone in the room, completely devoid of emotion.

Although she was just a young girl, she made people inexplicably nervous.

The Walson family was taken aback when they suddenly saw Selena, but then they all looked at her with hatred in their eyes, recognizing her as the culprit behind the downfall of the Walson Group.

"Selena, you bitch, how dare you appear in front of us?"

"Selena, give back the Walson family's stuff right now, or we won't let you go!"

"Selena lifted her black hair and curled her luscious lips into a contemptuous smile. "Seems like the Walson family hasn't suffered enough, or else why would you have the energy to beat people up?"

The threatening tone in her words twisted the faces of the Walson family members present.

"Selena, it wasn't you who did it, it was Dominic and Leah. If you're capable, go and kill them both. Why target us? We never did anything to harm you!"

Selena's delicate smile was icy, and her gaze was terrifyingly beautiful. "So, you know it was Dominic and Leah who harmed the Walson family. Then why blame everything on Talon? What's the meaning of that?"

Scarlet, supported by Mr. Walson his son, strode forward angrily. "Talon ate our Walson family's food, used our Walson family's resources, and after Grandpa carefully cultivated him for so many years and bestowed so much grace on him, when our Walson family was in trouble, he just stood by and did nothing. Such an ungrateful descendant, we certainly have the right to discipline him!"

Selena looked at the multi-faced and sullen old lady and smiled coldly without warmth. "But it was the Riddle family from the capital that caused the Walson Group to go bankrupt. Talon doesn't even know anyone from the Riddle family from the capital, so what could he have done?"

Scarlet pointed at Selena's face and said righteously, "But he owes you. Don't think I don't know. How many times has he helped you in the past ten years? That's all on you, and you have an obligation to help our Walson family!"

"You're the granddaughter of the Riddle family from the capital. As long as you step forward and speak up, the Walson family will be saved!"

"Don't try to give me Dominic's excuses to appease me. Blood is thicker than water, and unless the Riddle family from the capital has no disgrace left, they dare not refuse your request. Call them right now and have them return all our Walson family's belongings and compensate us for our reputation and losses!"

"Otherwise, Talon will end up just like you, unfaithful, unrighteous, and unfilial, and he will go to hell after he dies!"

Selena laughed in anger and said lightly, "In that case, there's nothing more to say. Do as you please."

After speaking, she didn't look at anyone and turned to leave.

Chapter 733 Conditions!

Scarlet was stunned.

The crowd on the scene was also stunned.

Dominic couldn't hold back anymore and chased after her, asking in a deep voice, "Selena, what do you mean?"

She had promised him to come and see his grandfather, to help the Walson family. Did she want to back out now?

Selena sarcastically looked at Dominic and felt that talking to such a person was really a waste of time.

With a cold laugh, her gaze fell on the tightly closed door. "Cyril, did you invite me here just to see this embarrassing scene of the Walson family?"

The faces of the Walson family turned pale and they were about to attack Selena with their words, but suddenly the tightly closed door of the ward was opened from the inside.

A nurse pushed Cyril out.

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

Except for Talon, the Walson family, after a moment of confusion, hurriedly crowded around him.

Cyril stared at Selena's face, his eyes somewhat dazed, suddenly seeing Lady Nevaeh from over a decade ago.

Selena and her mother looked almost identical.

But perhaps due to different upbringing, Lady Nevaeh was always scheming and dazzling from the beginning.

He was attracted to Lady Nevaeh's background and potential, and only after her death did he arrange the engagement between Selena and Dominic.

But in the previous decade, Selena was timid and naive, completely useless.

He went from being hopeful at the beginning to thoroughly disappointed in the end.

It was precisely because he felt that this investment would not yield a return that he allowed Leah and Dominic to mix, and chose to turn a blind eye to the unfair treatment and harm Selena received, even helping with Leah and Dominic's affair.

But he did not expect that she would have a rebirth.

In the past six months, this woman had made a name for herself in Creephia, and the miserable fate of those who offended her was vividly remembered.

Her identity and means were daunting.

Even if the Riddle family from the capital did not recognize her, her mysterious boyfriend alone was enough to be feared.

If Dominic had married her back then...

Cyril clenched his fist, finally pulling himself out of regret and sorrow. He looked at Selena and almost all the wrinkles on his face turned into a smile. "Of course not, Selena hasn't seen Cyril for a long time. Cyril has something to tell you."

Selena smiled lightly and said, "Cyril, you don't have to waste your time testing me. I can tell you clearly that I am very unhappy about what just happened."

Cyril's face darkened after hearing this, and he glared at all the members of the Walson family with a fierce gaze. "Whoever insulted Talon and Selena just now, apologize immediately!"

The Walson family was shocked and then began to riot collectively.

"Grandfather, are you crazy? Talon is ungrateful, we should beat him to death! Why should we apologize to him?"

"Dad! Talon is a junior and behaves so shamelessly. How can we bow down to him?"

"You are confused, that bitch Selena has harmed her parents. It's against the law of nature. How can the descendants of the Walson family apologize to her?"

Talon frowned and looked at Selena, his tone cold, "The Walson family has never been what I wanted!"

He only had one wish.

To avenge Selena, who was killed by Dominic and Leah!

Selena glanced at him and said, "I think she would want you to be happy,"

Instead of carrying the reputation of being ungrateful and living in sorrow.

Talon's face turned paler, and he had nothing to say.

If it was that innocent and kind girl, she would definitely want everyone to be happy.

But in the end, the most unfortunate person was her.

Cyril looked at the scene where Selena and Talon were standing together, his muddy eyes showing a hint of something. His tone was cold and vicious, "Go apologize! Anyone who cannot obtain Selena and Talon's forgiveness, get out of the Walson family immediately!"

The Walson family was in an uproar.

They looked at Cyril's dry and gloomy face and suddenly realized that he wasn't just bluffing. He meant it. Each and every one of them turned pale.

Although the Walson family was bankrupt now, a thin camel was still better than a horse. They were still better off than ordinary people.

Moreover, Cyril still had some things that hadn't been uncovered yet. They could still benefit from it, no matter how bad it got.

But once they were kicked out of the Walson family, they would truly have nothing.

After realizing that there was no room for recovery, the people who had just spoken rudely reluctantly went to Talon and apologized with their heads lowered.

Angie lay in Mrs. Walson's arms and screamed unwillingly, "Mom, is Grandpa really confused? It was clearly Selena and Talon's fault. Why do we have to apologize to those two bitches? I'm not going!"

Suddenly, Mrs. Walson raised her hand and covered her mouth, her face extremely gloomy.

She had guessed Cyril's plan beforehand and was mentally prepared.

But hearing it with her own ears at this moment still felt incredibly painful.

But there was no other way for the Walson family to go except for this one.

And if this path was taken well and smoothly, perhaps in the future...

Mrs. Walson thought of this and whispered in Angie's ear, "Be obedient and go apologize to Talon and Selena."

Angie had suffered too much from her previous injuries and had become extreme and violent, and Mrs. Walson was heartbroken for her daughter, so she didn't want to restrain her.

Angie held her forehead injury and stared at Selena and Talon with resentment. "No, Mom, I don't want to go..."

Talon ignored the people who apologized to him, neither forgiving nor not forgiving them, just looking at them coldly.

Selena stood aside with no special emotions on her face, just looking at Leah with her misty eyes.

Leah pinched her palm and stared at Selena with resentment.

She didn't understand why Cyril suddenly asked the Walson family to apologize to Selena and Talon.

Was it just because Selena was the granddaughter of the Riddle family from the capital?

But the Riddle family didn't even acknowledge this granddaughter...

Under Cyril's coercion, the Walson family apologized to Talon and Selena, but they didn't wait for a response and didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction, standing aside for the time being.

Soon, everyone had finished apologizing, and only Angie and Scarlet were left who refused to do so.

Angie pretended to faint in Mrs. Walson's arms, while Scarlet sneered, "I am your grandmother, Talon, do you dare to make me apologize to you? Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Talon looked at her coldly and said, "Not only that, you are also my mother's enemy. Why haven't you been struck by lightning?"

Scarlet's face suddenly changed, shouting, "What nonsense are you talking about? Who is your mother's enemy? She clearly died in a car accident..."

Talon seemed to be extremely disgusted with that old face and turned his gaze to Cyril. "Grandpa, I can agree to your request, but I have conditions!"

Chapter 734 What Are Selena's Conditions?

Cyril's gaze fell on Talon, and those sunken eyes, which even until now, appeared gentle and kind, "What does Talon want?"

Talon coldly stared back at him, "You divorce Scarlet, kick her out of the Walson family, and don't let her take anything from the Walson family!"

The Walson family collectively exclaimed in surprise.

Scarlet lifted her head in alarm, her entire face distorted with anger, and she rushed towards Talon, hitting him, "You animal, how dare you!"

Talon didn't hesitate to push her away.

Scarlet stumbled back and almost fell to the ground, but fortunately, other members of the Walson family caught her in time.

Scarlet roughly grabbed the hands of her two sons, panting heavily, staring at Talon, and angrily shouting, "You bastard born out of wedlock, you're not a good thing. I should have killed you directly back then!"

The children and grandchildren of Scarlet angrily rebuked him.

"Talon, you are committing a heinous crime!"

"You have been hanging out with that little slut Selena for too long, and have even learned her tricks of being a two-faced snake. You are not worthy of being human!"

“Grandma is already so old, and you kick her out of the Walson family, and don’t even let her take anything with her. Aren’t you forcing her to die?”

Talon looked coldly at the outraged group of people, his tone icy to the bone, “Since you care so much about her, then go with her and leave.”

As soon as this was said, the voices of those who were just clamoring with righteous indignation suddenly fell silent.

Scarlet’s vision turned black, her face twisted in a grimace, “You little slut! Get out! You immediately get out of the Walson family!”

Talon’s eyes were mocking as he looked at Cyril, “Grandfather, you should make a decision now.”

Scarlet looked at Cyril with hopeful eyes, hoping that he would teach Talon a lesson.

It would be best to completely get rid of this annoying bastard!

Cyril was stubborn and arrogant, and hated it when others challenged his authority, so she was convinced that even if the Walson family went bankrupt, Talon was still not a completely penniless illegitimate child and had the qualifications to threaten her.

Cyril coughed, his expression unchanged, as if Talon’s request was insignificant to him.

He even smiled at Talon and said, “I promise you.”

Scarlet’s expression suddenly froze, and after realizing what had happened, she rushed to Cyril and cried with extreme grievance, “I have worked hard in the Walson family all these years, even if I haven’t done anything meritorious, I have still contributed. How can you drive me away for such a treacherous scoundrel?”

She cried while turning her head to shout at her grandchildren, “Talon has caused me so much harm, why aren’t you helping me?”

However, her juniors who usually respected her and were obedient to her, now all stepped back in unison when they met her pleading gaze, as if avoiding a flood or a fierce beast.

After all, no one had forgotten what Talon had just said.

Scarlet felt a sharp pain in her chest, and a layer of ash-like air surged up on her face.

Her gaze turned around frantically, but she found that even her two biological sons dared not look at her at this moment. She was so angry that she almost vomited blood, and cried out hoarsely, “Dominic, your grandmother loves you the most in daily life. You have seen how Talon treats your grandmother, why aren’t you helping me teach that scoundrel a lesson?”

Dominic’s face turned iron blue. He glared at Selena and Talon before walking to Cyril and kneeling halfway, “Grandfather, Talon has bad intentions. How can you listen to him and drive grandmother away?”

Cyril looked at Scarlet, who was kneeling in front of him, and said in a deep voice, “You killed Talon’s parents and made him an orphan as soon as he was born. Now it’s time to pay the debt back.”

Scarlet suddenly froze, and after a moment, she collapsed and said with a resentful face, "Those two little bastards are so treacherous, they will not have a good ending..."

Cyril ignored her and turned his gaze to Selena, "What are your conditions?"

Selena stood weakly aside, watching the Walson family's uproar. When she heard Cyril's words, she lifted her head and met Cyril's cunning gaze.

Selena smiled and glanced at Leah.

Leah stared at her with a guarded expression.

Selena's gaze lightly swept over Dominic and met his resentful eyes. She sneered and said with a weak voice, "Cyril, I am a person who will definitely seek revenge for any grievance. Whoever offends me must be prepared to receive double the retaliation from me."

"Not to mention using my favor to help them succeed. It's impossible. So, I want everyone in the Walson family who has ever offended me to be driven out, and they will never be allowed to return to the Walson Group in their lifetime!"

The faces of the Walson family's first family of four suddenly changed.

Leah's face turned pale in an instant.

Angie jumped up in a rage, "Selena! You bitch! You can't do this! You can't! Dad, drive her out! Drive her out immediately!"

Even Mr. Walson's expression turned extremely ugly at this moment. Selena suddenly knelt in front of Cyril, "Dad, Brodie and Dominic are your son and eldest grandson. They have made mistakes, but they have been sincere to you for so many years. If you drive them away, how will they survive in the future..."

Dominic stared at Selena firmly, with veins popping out on his forehead and his eyes murky. It seemed like he was suppressing the urge to rush up and beat her.

The rest of the Walson family stepped back a large circle, afraid that Selena would turn her anger towards them.

After all, except for Talon, the rest of the Walson family were not friendly towards Selena. Mocking and teasing her was common.

Cyril frowned and stared at Selena, "Selena, are you really going to exterminate Dominic like this?"

Selena smiled, "Cyril, I think you are worrying too much. Even if Dominic leaves the Walson family, he won't starve with his loving fiancé by his side."

Leah was trembling with anger, and she hated Selena to the bone.

The reason she chose Dominic was precisely because of his wealthy status as a young master. She came here tonight to try to get her hands on what Cyril had.

However, she never expected to face the situation where the main branch of the Walson family would be driven out of the family.

In the end, she not only got nothing, but she might have to go back and support the Walson family of four.

When Leah's dream of being a wealthy lady was completely shattered, she was almost driven mad with anger.

She was almost driven mad with anger, while Angie had already lost her mind.

She stared at Selena with bitter resentment, thinking that if it weren't for Selena, she wouldn't have been taken advantage of by an old man, become infamous, unable to even step out of her own door, and face the impending fate of being driven out of her home...

Extreme resentment overwhelmed Angie's rationality. She didn't know where she got a knife from and rushed towards Selena like a mad tiger, shouting, "Die, you bitch!"

Leia's expression was ferocious, and she was about to move forward, but suddenly felt something and stopped in her tracks.

Chapter 735 Revenge

She smiled and took a step back, glancing at Selena, feeling as if she was possessed by a supernatural force.

With this step back, Angie instantly charged towards Selena.

Selena frowned and raised her hand to block, but was a step too slow.

As she watched the blade almost piercing Selena's heart, a hand suddenly reached out from behind her and grabbed the sharp edge of the knife.

Angie's fierce and triumphant expression froze on her face.

She stared at the hand that had suddenly appeared and grabbed the blade, stunned.

The slender fingers were like the most exquisite jade, noble and powerful.

Before she could come to her senses from the beauty of that hand, a sharp pain suddenly came from her wrist.

They heard a crisp cracking sound, the sound of bones breaking, which was particularly clear in the dead silent corridor.

The scalp of the onlookers tingled.

Angie's scream was so piercing that it almost pierced through people's eardrums. The next second, the hand waved in disgust.

Angie was thrown out, hitting the wall heavily, and then fell down, spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood while lying on the ground.

It was not until this moment that everyone at the scene came back to their senses, and then took a gasp of cold air.

Mrs. Walson hurried forward to help Angie. Seeing her daughter's mouth full of blood and her face twisted in pain, it was evident that she was severely injured.

Her face was filled with intense anger. She looked up towards Selena's direction, and then her gaze suddenly froze.

Not only her, but the entire corridor was plunged into a strange silence in an instant.

Leah stared at the man who made people shudder and frightened, and it seemed that even her nerve endings were screaming with jealousy at this moment.

Dominic looked at the man who was only black and white all over, with a blank mind.

The man was more than half a head taller than Selena, so even if he was just standing behind her, it felt like he was encompassing her whole person in his embrace.

That is a posture that can be described as both gentle protection and dominant possession.

Is that... the man who married Selena?

Dominic stared at the hand holding Selena, with a glimpse of fierce jealousy in his eyes.

Everyone looked at the inexplicable man who suddenly appeared, and their minds fell into a state of paralysis.

Selena was also stunned. She looked at the hand around her waist, and her joyful expression had just appeared when a slightly cool hand lifted her chin.

Then, her lips felt a coolness.

The man was kissing her.

A faint cold fragrance instantly enveloped them.

Selena was stunned for a moment. The next second, he moved his lips away and rubbed her ear instead, his voice slightly hoarse, "Didn't we agree to wait for me at home tonight?"

Selena's ears turned flushing and she felt inexplicably guilty.

She thought that the man was already injured and had traveled far, so he must be exhausted. But he still had to go out and look for his disobedient wife after returning home. It was not easy for him.

She held Osvaldo's hand and explained softly, "I'll solve it and take you home."

After calming down the clearly unhappy man, Selena raised her eyes, her eyes filled with coldness and arrogance, "Cyril, my patience is limited. Have you made up your mind?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Angie with a murderous look.

Angie was originally staring at Selena with resentment and jealousy. When she met Selena's icy gaze, she felt a surge of cold air rushing to her head. She suddenly trembled and hid in Mrs. Walson's arms in fear.

Mrs. Walson held Angie's hand, her face turning ashen.

Having been immersed in the aristocratic family for many years, she naturally had a keen eye for people.

At a glance, she saw that the man behind Selena was not someone they could afford to provoke.

He was a man who was used to being dominant and cruel, and who had the power of life and death.

She had originally wanted to make trouble for Selena, but now Mrs. Walson only hoped that the other party would not pursue what Angie had just done, otherwise...

Mrs. Walson held Angie's head and covered her mouth, forbidding her to speak again.

The entire scene was so quiet that a pin dropping could be heard.

Cyril stared at Osvaldo, his gaze changing several times, and finally closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "From today on, the Walson family's main branch is expelled from the family, and they are not allowed to return to the Walson family in their lifetime!"

Dominic's face turned pale, and the sudden blow made him stagger back several steps. He looked at Cyril incredulously, "Grandpa..."

Cyril didn't look at him, his voice became incredibly deep, "Dominic, your life was ruined by your own hands, can't blame others."

Dominic shuddered, all his dissatisfaction and accusations were stuck in his throat instantly.

He looked confused, as if he wanted to scream, but didn't know who to blame. He suddenly looked at Selena, "You are not Selena..."

Selena raised an eyebrow lightly.

Talon's eyes were mocking.

Dominic stared at her with a mixture of love and hate in his eyes, seeming to cry but not really crying, "Selena would never do this to me. She would never hurt me... She would give me the good things she had first..."

Selena's expression was indifferent, her eyes extremely cold, "Oh? Then who am I? The Selena who couldn't bear to hurt you and would give you the good things first, where did she go?"

Dominic suddenly choked up.

Selena looked down at him, sneered, "You were just kicked out of your house, and you're so sad and resentful. How did I survive back then?"

Dominic was stunned.

Selena lowered her eyes, looking at her slender fingers, "When I was kicked out of my house, what did I have? My beloved man beat me in public on my wedding day for no reason, even turned around and hugged my sister and left, ignoring the blood and tears I shed..."

"I was wrongfully accused of promiscuity, and everyone in Creephia was cursing and despising me..."

"My biological father loathed me, my stepmother was malicious, even though it was my own home, my mother's property that she left for me, I didn't even have the qualification to go back..."

Selena's misty eyes looked at Dominic, as if holding a cold knife, wanting to torture him, "Compared to what I have suffered, what you have encountered is nothing."

Dominic was stunned again, facing Selena's cold and sharp gaze, his heart ached, and for the first time, he was speechless.

Selena held Osvaldo's hand, "If it weren't for him taking me in back then, what would have become of me?"

Osvaldo lowered his eyes, his expression unclear.

Dominic was stunned once again.

Selena sneered, "Dominic, this is my revenge on you. Look, one day, I will return all the pain you caused me!"

After she finished speaking, she took Osvaldo's hand and turned to leave.

Leaving behind a group of people standing still in shock.

Dominic looked at Selena's back...

Chapter 736 Call Me Brother-in-law!

Dominic watched the deep affection between Selena and her husband as they walked away, suddenly lost control and rushed towards them. "Selena, stop right there! You have a problem with me, don't implicate my father and mother. They have never targeted you..."

Selena tilted her head slightly, her eyes cold as ice and snow. "Was Angie innocent? Was Mrs. Walson innocent?"

Dominic remembered what Angie had done, his face turning extremely ugly.

"As for Mr. Walson," Selena paused for a moment, her voice cold. "The sins of the father are visited upon the son. Your father's indulgence is to blame for your foolishness and Angie's wickedness."

The faces of the Walson family of four twisted together.

Cyril narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Selena, I promised you and Talon a condition. Now it's time for you to fulfill your promise and call the Riddle family from the capital..."

Selena looked at him strangely. "When did I promise to call the Riddle family from the capital?"

Cyril's face suddenly darkened.

The other members of the Walson family panicked.

“Selena, if you don’t help us, how can you expect Grandpa to hand over the Walson family to Talon?”

Selena smiled and turned around slowly. “I said before, I have no connection to the Riddle family from the capital. The reason why they targeted the Walson family is because Leah was cruel and wicked, bullying the young miss of the Riddle family. The Walson family was simply a scapegoat for her...”

The Walson family glared at Leah viciously.

“You troublemaker, not satisfied with causing trouble for the Riddle family, you had to come and harm our Walson family too!”

“Leah, are you crazy? How could you dare to bully the young miss of the Riddle family from the capital? Why don’t you go die?”

“Dominic deserved to be kicked out! Who asked him to have such poor judgment and fall for such a person? He not only harmed himself but also the entire Walson family!”

Dominic stared at Leah incredulously.

Leah’s face was pale, her features twisted with anger. She didn’t dare to speak, afraid that the Walson family would pounce on her.

Cyril calmly glanced at Osvaldo standing beside Selena, his face showing no anger, still smiling as he asked, “What did Selena mean just now?”

Even though Selena really had no connection to the Riddle family from the capital, if this man was willing to help the Walson family...

Selena smiled slightly and reached out her hand. Leah placed a yellow sealed envelope in her hand. “Cyril, the destruction of the Walson Group is a foregone conclusion. Why bother fighting it?”

She handed the envelope to Talon. “This is eight percent of the Walson Group’s shares. With what Cyril has, I believe you can create a new Walson family.”

And the Walson family belonged entirely to Talon.

Everyone was stunned.

They stared at the bag in Selena’s hand, thinking their ears were playing tricks on them.

Selena actually had 8% of the Walson family’s shares in her hand and just gave them to Talon so casually?

Dominic felt a pang in his heart, almost overwhelmed by jealousy and bitterness.

Didn’t Selena used to give everything to him?

Cyril’s muddy eyes lit up for a moment, and his tense nerves completely relaxed.

Among the many descendants, he had always valued Talon. For him, handing over the Walson Group to Talon was not an unacceptable thing.

Although the Walson Group may not be able to return to its former glory in the short term, Talon having Selena as a connection meant that its development in Creephia would not be too slow, and there might be a chance to settle in the capital in the future.

Talon looked at the thing handed to him, silent for a long time, but eventually raised his hand to take it. "Thank you."

Selena gave a faint smile, turned around and held Osvaldo's hand, looking up at him. "Let's go back."

Osvaldo's handsome face showed no expression, and his gaze scanned her face for a moment before suddenly picking her up and walking out. At the moment they left, a cry of despair broke out behind them. ...

The car returned to the castle.

The butler prepared a large table of ingredients, considering that Osvaldo was injured and Selena was not feeling well, he also prepared a soup pot other than the cheese fondue.

The moment they entered the hall, the warmth dispelled the coldness from outside.

Osvaldo led Selena into the hall, and the maidservant came forward to help her take off her scarf and coat.

Selena washed her hands with hot water and sat in front of the steaming cheese fondue, exhaling a sigh of relief.

Hattie rushed in before Osvaldo and brought her a bowl of soup. "Selena, it's getting cold outside, you better not go out at night."

Selena chuckled, touching her face and thinking about how she would have to send her away the day after tomorrow, feeling reluctant, she said softly, "Tomorrow afternoon, I will take you out to play." Selena blinked, lowered her head, and responded disappointedly.

Osvaldo looked at the two sisters from the Riddle family across from him and suddenly spoke in a casual tone, "It's been so long, this little girl hasn't even called me brother-in-law."

Selena, "...".

Hattie's beautiful face instantly turned icy.

Selena blinked and suddenly remembered that, according to seniority, Hattie really had to call Osvaldo "brother-in-law".

But for such a long time, Hattie had always called Osvaldo "uncle"...

This gentleman had inexplicably become one generation older than Selena.

Hattie looked up at Selena and said, "Selena, it's not that I don't understand manners. I just feel that Osvaldo didn't give you a wedding, which is unfair to you..."

Isn't it still undecided whether he will become her brother-in-law in the end?

Don't think she can't see it, Selena plans to ditch him and run away in the future!

Selena thought for a moment and smiled, "But I and Osvaldo already have a marriage certificate. From a legal point of view, we are already married. You should indeed call Osvaldo brother-in-law."

What's most important is that Osvaldo won't care about the issue of address for no reason.

He is trying to protect Hattie.

Such a thoughtful man, Selena naturally didn't want to hurt his feelings.

Hattie listens to Selena the most, although she is still unhappy, she obediently said, "Brother-in-law."

She called him brother-in-law with her mouth.

But her expression looked like she was collecting a debt.

Everyone in the hall laughed together.

Osvaldo looked at Hattie with a rare warmth in his eyes, "If anyone bullies you in the capital in the future, I will avenge you."

Hattie didn't think this was a good thing...

Selena, on the other hand, laughed happily, "Hattie, you should say thank you."

Hattie had a straight face, her expression looked like she was at a funeral, and she whispered, "Thank you, brother-in-law."

...

Capital.

The Riddle family mansion.

Leon was dealing with official business when someone knocked on the door from outside.

Chapter 737 If

The man raised his eyelids, capped the pen, put the documents aside, and stood up to open the door.

Daphne wore a sky blue suit and a string of Buddhist beads around her neck. She stood at the door, looking at her grandson, with an expression of wanting to speak but hesitating.

Leon leaned against the door, with deep and cold eyes. "Grandma, is there something you need at this time?"

Daphne asked, "I'm going to pick up Hattie the day after tomorrow. If Uncle David doesn't go, Hattie will think he's biased, and those people will look down on her..."

Leon smiled without much emotion and said, "Grandma, trust me, if Uncle David goes, Hattie may not come back."

Daphne's face changed a few times. After a moment, she asked again, "Can't I go either? Hattie grew up being loved by me. If I don't go to pick her up, I'm afraid the child will think too much..."

Leon stared at Daphne, and his cold eyes seemed to see into her innermost thoughts.

Daphne was nervous under his gaze and lowered her head slightly. Then she heard Leon ask, "Grandma, if you go to pick up Hattie and let your granddaughter see how much you love your grandson and granddaughter, and how indifferent and cruel you are to her... is that what you want to do?"

Daphne's face turned pale, and her lips trembled as she said, "I'm not..."

Leon lowered his eyelids, covering the mockery in his eyes. "But you and grandpa have been doing this for more than ten years."

Daphne unconsciously tightened her Buddhist beads in her hand, lowered her head, and after a long time, whispered, "Will the child... hate us...?"

The mockery in Leon's eyes became stronger, but he didn't answer that question. He said in a cold tone, "I will personally take someone to Creephia to pick up Hattie. No one in the capital will dare to look down on her. It's late, Grandma, you should go back and rest."

He turned around to leave, but Daphne suddenly raised her head and said, "Leon!"

Leon turned around, and his beautiful eyes seemed to be covered with something. He asked softly, "The condition for her to pick up Hattie is that she cannot bring anyone from the Riddle family. Your wish is doomed to fail."

Daphne's face became even paler. After a while, she said, "I heard these days that the child seems to have encountered some trouble, which is related to the Riddle family. Don't... don't make things difficult for her..."

Leon stared at Daphne with a cold gaze and asked, "Who told you these things?"

Daphne's gaze was evasive. "No one told me. I just paid attention to the child's situation these past few days. The Walson family seems to have a close relationship with her. If she is really made to bear the blame for the elder's death, it wouldn't sound good. Hattie has a good relationship with her and wouldn't mind. Why not just drop it?"

"If she ever calls the Riddle family in the future, could you please help her..."

Leon's brow furrowed as he looked at the anxious old woman before him, his eyes growing colder and colder. "Grandma."

His voice was stern, causing Daphne to lift her head subconsciously.

Leon's tone was icy. "Aunt Nevaeh has passed away. You no longer have a daughter or a granddaughter. In the future, don't interfere in her affairs or make any suggestions about her. It's the same as before. Just act as if she doesn't exist."

This is the best outcome.

Daphne's expression grew increasingly grim, and her tone became unusually severe. "Leon!"

Leon rubbed his temples, unable to bear hurting the elderly woman, but he couldn't let them go to Selena's side to seek attention. If they angered that woman, it wouldn't be good for anyone.

That woman used Daphne to cause trouble for Selena...

A coldness flickered in Leon's eyes as he raised his head again. "Grandmother, if you interfere in her affairs, it will only make her unhappy. If she's unhappy, she may become an enemy of the Riddle family. Everyone will be hurt then, so... don't get involved in her affairs!"

A hint of sadness appeared in Daphne's eyes. "I just wanted to help her live a better life. Is that too much to ask?"

Leon sneered. "If you had said that ten years ago, maybe..."

Now, it's all too late.

Although Leon hadn't met Selena many times, he could keenly sense her disgust and rejection towards the Riddle family.

She wouldn't care about any help from the Riddle family.

If the Riddle family doesn't associate with her, that's fine. If they insist on seeking attention from her, it may really provoke her.

Isn't Creephia's fate a warning to all those associated with the Riddle family?

Daphne squeezed the Buddhist beads in her hand, suppressing her choked up feelings without crying.

Leon patted her shoulder and said, "Before Hattie comes back, don't mention her in front of her. And tell the Riddle family not to mention her either. Otherwise, Hattie will be angry, and the house might not be peaceful when she comes back..."

Although it was destined that there would be no peace when Hattie came back.

However, Selena didn't want to get involved with the Riddle family, so it was best to avoid the topic altogether.

Daphne covered her face and cried sadly.

After comforting Daphne for a while, Leon personally escorted her back to her room. When he came out, his eyes were particularly cold.

The assistant walked up to him and asked, "Master, do you have any orders?"

Leon remembered Selena's warning and said coldly, "Find something for Uncle David to do in the company, so that those people don't have the energy to cause trouble!"

The assistant agreed, "Yes!"

...

Creephia.

After the three of them finished a meal of cheese hotpot, Selena and Hattie took a walk in the garden. Then Hattie went back to her room to read, while Osvaldo took Selena to the basement for training.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Osvaldo carried Selena out.

It was a bit cold today. After Selena finished her shower and changed into her pajamas, she was surprised to find that Osvaldo was still in her room and hadn't left.

Selena walked over and looked at the man sitting on her bed.

Osvaldo stood up and picked up the hairdryer.

Selena put down the towel in her hand and obediently walked over, kneeling on Osvaldo's lap, waiting for him to blow-dry her hair.

Osvaldo's slender fingers combed through her hair, gently blow-drying it. When he was done, he put down the hairdryer.

Selena looked up at him silently.

He wouldn't have been waiting here for no reason.

Obviously, he had something to say to her.

Selena didn't urge him, she just looked at his exquisitely beautiful face and waited for him to speak.

Osvaldo lifted his hand to hold her chin, staring at her face for a while before speaking in a low, husky voice, "You..."

Selena held her chin in her hands and looked at Osvaldo, smiling, "Yes?"

Chapter 738 He Just Wants Her

Selena had never seen a man with such a cold and desolate aura before, and couldn't help but reach up and touch his face, asking softly, "What's wrong?"

Osvaldo grabbed her slender fingers, leaned in slightly, and his gaze seemed to lock her in place. "If I did something that made you unhappy... would you blame me?"

Selena blinked, then shook her head. "No."

Osvaldo's eyes suddenly lit up, and he stared at her without moving, his voice soft but vaguely revealing something that made people's hearts race. "... No?"

"No," Selena's voice was firm with a slight sting in her heart, "In Creephia, no, in all of H Country, there is no one worth me making you unhappy. To me, you are the most special, so..."

Her gentle fingertips slid over the man's refined eyes.

"Don't look like that," she would... be sad.

And, the man was treating her so well, if he made this choice, he must have no other choice.

Naturally, she wouldn't selfishly blame him.

It was both understanding and reluctance.

But Osvaldo didn't show any pleasure. He lowered his black butterfly-like eyelashes, and his face was slightly pale.

"What about outside of H Country?" he asked.

Selena bit her lip and said in a low voice, "... I'm sorry."

Even though she didn't know the full story, she vaguely sensed that the man's abnormal behavior was related to her.

Osvaldo's pale face lost all color when she apologized. He grabbed the hand that was holding hers, and couldn't control the force as he suddenly leaned in and his cold, thin lips affectionately brushed against her cheek. "You promised not to say this to me again!"

He hated hearing those words!

In the world of emotions, it was either "I'm sorry" or "I love you."

If in the future, he were to tell her that he liked her, and she said those three words back to him?

In a place Selena couldn't see, the man's face revealed a chilling paranoia and distortion.

Selena's heart suddenly tightened, and a sense of fear crawled up her spine.

She was embraced by him, her lips moved, but no sound came out.

He suddenly realized that the stiffness he felt from the person in his arms might have scared her with his breath just now.

The man suddenly restrained some kind of almost bursting emotion, kneeling beside his wife with one knee, using a reverent tone and posture to gently coax his frightened wife, "It's my fault..."

He knew that his personality was flawed, and that he was born different from normal people.

Perhaps no girl could truly tolerate his pathological obsession with love.

But the person held in his arms was too addictive for him.

The moment he saw her, he knew she must have been the rib that God took out of his body.

So even if he used any means necessary to hurt the people she cared about the most, he wouldn't let her go!

As long as he could keep her, even if he broke her wings, broke all her feelings and tolerance for him, he still wanted to keep her in his embrace.

He just wanted her, wanted her desperately...

Selena's eyelashes trembled lightly, suddenly reaching out and gently hugging him, "No matter what you do, I won't mind, let's just call it even, okay?"

"From now on, I won't say that to you again."

"You don't have to... blame yourself anymore, okay?"

Osvaldo looked straight into those beautiful black eyes with a deep penetrating gaze, "You won't blame me, and you won't say that to me again?"

Selena tilted her head and smiled innocently, making a promise, "Yeah, I won't blame you, and I won't say that to you again."

The man got the assurance he wanted and smiled brilliantly, "Remember what you said, otherwise..."

The unfinished words contained something that was deeply unsettling.

However, looking at the young girl who had finally returned to normal, he didn't notice any danger. She smiled brightly like the most beautiful flower, "I won't regret what I said."

Osvaldo chuckled and picked her up from the carpet, placing her on the bed and covering her with a blanket, "Go to sleep, I'll stay with you."

Selena lay in the warm bed, looking at the man sitting beside her, and suddenly felt a stirring in her heart, "Other than my mother, no one has ever put me to sleep..."

Before this, Selena had always thought that the intrusion of a stranger's breath would surely make her uneasy and wary.

However, at this moment, looking at the man's face, she felt a sense of unprecedented peace and warmth.

Osvaldo indulgently pinched her nose, his voice slightly hoarse, "You little troublemaker, I'll leave when you fall asleep."

Selena picked up the blanket and covered the lower half of her face, revealing only a pair of watery and sparkling eyes outside, smiling and asking, "Would you be this nice to all the girls?"

Osvaldo's gaze was peculiar, like a demon flower growing in the darkness, gentle yet sinister. He chuckled softly, "Of course not."

Selena blinked her eyes.

The man lowered his head, staring at her eyes, his hoarse voice full of enticing temptation as he chuckled, "You are different."

Selena raised her hand and covered her flushed cheeks.

"You are my wife," Osvaldo gazed at her, his blood-red lips slightly curved, "A man treats his wife differently when she is brought home."

Selena's big eyes lit up, she shyly covered her cheeks and softly said, "Good night."

Then she closed her eyes.

Osvaldo let out a light laugh, straightened his body, and gave her back her freedom to breathe.

The room fell silent for a moment.

Selena could clearly feel that the man had not left yet, he was sitting beside her, accompanying her to sleep.

After a moment, Selena suddenly opened her eyes and said weakly like a small animal, "I can't sleep..."

The man showed no impatience in his eyes, as if he had been prepared for it, he took out a storybook from the table, "Do you want to hear a bedtime story?"

After a few seconds, Selena's face showed a sweet smile, "Not a bedtime story, but..."

Osvaldo curved his blood-like lips, "What?"

Selena's cheeks turned flushing, she pulled the blanket up again, "My mother used to sing beautiful songs to me..."

The abyss in Osvaldo's eyes was as black as ever, but he had no intention of refusing her unreasonable request. "Okay."

Selena's eyes shone with satisfaction and she smiled.

In the silent night, a gentle and warm singing suddenly drifted in the air.

"The world took off its vast mask to its lover, and became small as one song, as everlasting as one kiss..."

"You saved the world, and I'll save you. You love the world, and I'll become the world..."

Chapter 739 Public Opinion

"I will be your pawn, guarding my king..."

The melody had no ups and downs, it was hard to say what was so pleasant about it, but it had a magical power that could impregnate one's ears.

The sound of the voice was like a heavenly gentle song, Selena didn't know how long it lasted. Just before her consciousness completely fell into chaos, someone lowered their head and gently kissed her forehead.

Then came a soft and pleasant, "Goodnight."

Selena's lips curled slightly in her sleep.

She would surely have sweet dreams tonight.

...

The next day, Selena looked radiant and full of energy.

Even after being told that the young master had left early in the morning, her good mood remained unaffected.

It was Hattie who wrinkled her nose after leaving the castle, "Selena, is Uncle Osvaldo always this busy? He doesn't have time to be with you. You should be angry with him..."

It was nothing out of the ordinary.

But since she was forced to admit that he was her brother-in-law last night, she felt obliged to look after Selena's interests.

Neglecting his lovely wife, who was often left alone, was definitely a dereliction of duty on the part of a man.

Moreover, Hattie would be leaving tomorrow, and if Osvaldo continued to be so busy, leaving Selena alone to eat and sleep, she would feel lonely.

Selena looked at Hattie in surprise, wondering why she was calling Osvaldo “uncle” again?

Hattie pursed her beautiful lips and began to count on her fingers, “No betrothal gifts, no proposal, no wedding dress, no ring, no wedding ceremony, except for two marriage certificates, there’s nothing... if these things aren’t made up for, he can’t be called a brother-in-law!”

Selena chuckled, she must have had a sleepless night last night.

However...

This protective nature of Hattie’s was quite similar to her own.

If she had a younger sister who was taken away by a man with just a piece of paper, she wouldn’t be happy either.

However, Selena and Osvaldo’s situation was unique, and the blame couldn’t be placed solely on the man.

“Osvaldo is just busy these days, he wasn’t like this before,” Selena held her hand and led her into the car, “And, Osvaldo got the certificate directly to help me, it’s not his fault.”

Hattie said, “Selena, don’t worry, I will remember to call him brother-in-law in front of Osvaldo.”

Although she was not very willing, who made Selena like it?

Hattie touched her face and drove her to the Olympus Group.

The shooting of “Breaking Ground” is coming to an end, and today is the last scene.

Selena brought Hattie to the entertainment club. It was still early, and many actors and staff had not arrived yet.

Hattie went to read the script, while Selena sat on the rattan chair and looked at her own lines.

When the two sisters were busy, Luke came with his people. Seeing Selena’s relaxed appearance, the corner of his lips twitched, feeling a headache.

I feel sad for those fans who like Selena inexplicably.

It’s not easy to be a fan of such a low-key little ancestor.

Luke walked over and coughed.

Selena heard the sound, raised her head, met Luke’s slightly resentful eyes, leaned back, held her chin, and smiled and asked, “Mr. Jordon, do you have something to say?”

Luke looked at her speechlessly and said admiringly, “Lady Selena, do you know how many people are cursing you as a complete scumbag now?”

This way of doing things is really scumbag.

When Luke saw her expression, he knew that she didn't care about that at all, and sighed slightly, "Did you forget the words you posted on the internet yesterday?"

Selena had really forgotten.

Luke's lips twitched, "At this moment, the public opinion has already blackened you. If this continues, "Breaking Ground" may not even have a chance to be released..."

After all, the chief director has too much black material.

Selena thought for a moment, raised her pretty face, and said seriously, "That's because I was so sad last night that I was blackened, and I needed my boyfriend's comfort. I originally planned to focus on resolving those public opinions today!"

Luke was speechless.

Does he look stupid?

But it seemed that not everyone thought so. At least the group of girls from the public relations department behind Luke immediately believed it when they heard it.

"Mr. Jordon, this is where you're wrong. Dominic is clearly using moral blackmail on Lady Selena, and of course she has to fight back. Besides, who knows what disgusting trick Leah will pull next..."

"Exactly, if Lady Selena succumbs, won't those scumbag and slut be even more proud? How can Lady Selena bow to them?"

"Lady Selena has suffered such a big blow, it's natural for her to seek comfort from her boyfriend. It's only been one night since the incident, there's still a chance to salvage the situation. Mr. Jordon, you're being too harsh on Lady Selena!"

Luke was stunned.

Selena picked up on something different and raised her eyebrows, putting down the script and taking out her phone, opening Weibo.

After replying to Dominic's message on Weibo yesterday, she hadn't paid any attention to what happened afterwards.

However, her few words clearly crossed the moral line for many people and those who criticized her increased suddenly.

After all, even though society has developed to this day, filial piety still reigns supreme in this country.

Selena casually looked at Weibo and saw that there were voices criticizing her everywhere.

The latest news on Weibo, however, was from Leah.

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, opened a certain title on the hot search, and saw a Weibo post that someone had posted late last night.

There were no words, only a photo.

Alberto was lying on the operating table, and Leah was sitting on the bedside, watching Alberto shed tears.

The whole scene was accompanied by a dim night, making it particularly desolate.

And the public opinion below was full of criticism against her.

Selena couldn't help but laugh out of anger.

Although Leah didn't post this photo, it was definitely related to her.

Was this her way of revenge after being hit too hard last night?

Selena stared at the photo and carefully observed Alberto's face.

He really seemed to be sick.

Thinking back to what the caregiver in the nursing home said about Leah arguing with Alberto before, Selena could almost guess why Alberto's condition suddenly worsened.

First, he lost his "child in old age," and then he lost all his shares...

The most important things were all taken away by his own biological daughter, who had hurt him for more than ten years. If it wasn't for his good fortune, he would have been killed by the anger.

But what made Selena unhappy was that even though Leah was the one who angered Alberto, she ended up pushing the blame onto her.

In addition to Cyril's incident earlier, one can imagine how Selena was being criticized on the internet right now...

Chapter 740 Too Brutal

Selena looked at the account with over 80 million followers and muttered, "You're already a mature account, why can't you speak for yourself..."

The others were silent.

If accounts could speak for themselves, wouldn't they become sentient beings?

A new day began with defamatory posts on Weibo.

Selena first posted on her own account to reassure her supporters.

Selena: Don't worry too much.

Almost immediately, there was an onslaught of comments, ranging from harsh criticism to adoration.

[You horrible person! You finally decided to come online?]

[Selena, even though you're not a celebrity and don't need to make money off of your fame, don't be so passive and lazy. It's not easy being a fan of fairy like you, and we put in more effort to maintain your image than actual gold...]

Selena laughed as she looked at the crying emoticons flooding the comments section. She replied seriously, "There's no such thing as being passive or lazy. Men who work hard are the most handsome, and girls are the most beautiful. Let's just ignore these baseless rumors and focus on our own circle of joy."

After posting, Selena ignored the comments attacking her and went straight to Leah's Weibo account.

Leah had posted a message last night under a photo that had been leaked.

Alberto was gravely ill and wanted to see her.

Selena's slender fingers tapped the screen as she stared at the photo, her expression cold.

Did this father and daughter think that they could control her by keeping her true identity a secret?

The onlookers watching Selena's cold and silent expression began to feel uneasy.

If it were any other scandal, the Olympus Group would have been able to handle it for her.

But involving family matters like a father and daughter relationship meant that Selena had to handle it herself.

Unless Alberto wasn't Selena's father, any extreme action she took while he was ill would ruin her reputation, which she had spent so long building up.

The world was just so unfair.

Even though it was the Riddle family who had done something wrong, because Alberto was Selena's father, any extreme reaction from her would inevitably result in her being in the wrong.

The girls watching Selena's expression became emotional, but they didn't know how to comfort her.

Selena looked at the post for a while and then threw her phone aside with a flick of her hand.

Everyone lowered their heads and refreshed their phones, and saw three clean and neat words under Leah's Weibo post. "I'll go."

Luke's gaze flickered and he looked at Selena, "They're obviously not making this request in good faith."

Selena smiled playfully, "Regardless, I've called him 'Dad' for over a decade. If I refuse, Breaking Ground might never be released."

It must be said that Leah is really going to extremes to sabotage this drama.

Once she pushes too hard, Alberto might get angry and the consequence might be a boycott of the entire internet.

Luke's gaze darkened a bit, "Lady Selena, this is quite out of character for you to be so accommodating."

Selena said weakly, "What else can I do? My time is precious and I don't have the energy to fight Leah, especially not for someone like Alberto. He doesn't deserve it... So the best way is to cut the knot quickly!"

Luke looked at her meaningfully, "Is there really no other way? Once you give in, they might take advantage of you and make more demands. You've only agreed to visit them, but what will you do once you're there?"

Selena smiled, "I only said I'll go, I didn't say what I'll do there."

She made a slashing gesture with her hand, squinted her eyes a bit, and looked fierce, "I hope Mr. Riddle sees me and can really be arrogant."

Luke was surprised.

Is she really going to kill that scumbag directly? Everyone suddenly shivered and dismissed this unrealistic idea.

Lady Selena might be a bit fierce, but fundamentally she is an elegant and delicate beauty who would never do something as unjustifiable as patricide.

Luke sighed slightly and seemed quite regretful, "Well, there's nothing we can do."

He looked at Selena and left with the PR team.

Just then, the crew also began to arrive one after another.

Selena felt that it was time, threw away her phone, and stood up from the wicker chair.

Hattie changed her clothes and ran over with a dress similar to Selena's, "Selena, this is the dress we prepared for you."

Selena laughed, touched her hair, took the dress in her hand, and walked into the dressing room.

After four months of shooting, the cast of "Breaking Ground" had already become deeply immersed in their roles and didn't need any warm-up. They changed their clothes and automatically became their characters.

Seeing Selena going to change her clothes, the actors sat on the side, feeling restless as if they had a cat scratching their hearts.

Finally, someone couldn't help but speak their mind.

"Lady Selena has never acted before... Could there be any problems?"

There was a few seconds of silence before someone spoke.

"After all, the screenwriter and director should be competent..."

"It's hard to say," another actor chimed in. "After all, the time span of this story is too long. We had a tough time getting into character at the beginning, but Lady Selena has to do the final scenes. This requirement is very demanding, plus she is a medical student and has never learned acting. The result may not be satisfactory..."

The expressions of the actors present became worried.

Over the past four months, the group had developed a deep connection with their characters.

This drama was not lacking in resources, background, plot, and acting skills. Everyone involved knew that it would definitely be a hit when it was released.

If there was a mistake at the end, it would be like a bone stuck in the throat.

Therefore, the actors looked at the women's dressing room, all worried.

...

At the same time, Luke walked into the office with his assistant.

The assistant put down the documents and was about to leave when he heard his boss's voice, "Wait a minute."

The assistant turned back, "Mr. Jordon?"

Luke smiled and walked to his side, whispering something.

The assistant was shocked and doubted his hearing. After confirming that his boss wasn't joking, he became serious, "Mr. Jordon, Lady Selena will be angry if she finds out."

Most importantly, he couldn't figure out why his boss was doing this.

Luke's eyes deepened, and he smiled, "You just need to handle it. I'll take the consequences."

The assistant had to hide his doubts in his heart and turn around to handle the task that Luke had instructed him to do.