

## Love Rats 891

### Chapter 891 Wish

"If anyone sees a man named Callum Turner, please tell him that his wife and daughter have been waiting for him to come home."

After speaking, Selena did not look at anyone, turned back, and gave Osvaldo a faint smile. With the man's accompaniment, she walked out.

The entire venue fell into a silence that was even quieter than before.

Those aristocrats who had not left yet stumbled and fell to the ground upon hearing Selena's words. They had an expression of shock or fear on their faces, staring blankly at Selena's departing figure, their minds blank.

Principal Chow and several Capital University professors who had come specifically to cheer for Selena were shocked upon hearing the news and almost fell out of their seats.

Everyone's expression was blank.

The judges of the fragrance contest were sitting listlessly, one by one looking dispirited, and even lacked the energy to continue the awards ceremony.

The judges who had been bought off closed their eyes when they saw the dead silence on the scene.

They knew very well that this fragrance contest had become the end of their careers.

The bomb that Selena dropped was too powerful. It wasn't until a long time later that there were scattered voices in the venue.

"Lady Selena just said... her father is still alive?"

"Dean Turner... he's still alive..."

"Dean Turner is still alive... but Lady Nevaeh is not..." The woman who said this suddenly covered her face and cried out loud.

"Lady Selena was emotionally stable before she came to participate in the competition, so she had no idea that her father was still alive... It's Leah!!"

This sentence suddenly reminded everyone. In an instant, everyone's eyes turned to Leah, who was stumbling and shrinking in the corner in fear.

"That's right, Lady Selena was emotionally stable before she left her seat. It was only after Leah left with her that she suddenly became so depressed and disillusioned. Leah must have told her about her father's news!"

"Leah was just shouting on stage that Lady Selena had power and influence and that she couldn't threaten Selena. But if she used the news about Dean Turner to threaten Selena... this scum!!"

"I understand now! Leah used the information from Dean Turner to threaten Lady Selena and force her to give up "Heartfelt". Lady Selena was already very upset, and now there is another scandal within the

fragrance industry. These trash judges are even helping those trash families to persecute Lady Selena... How can Lady Selena not be disheartened?"

"How much have Dean Turner and Lady Nevaeh contributed to our H country? The Turner family has sacrificed so much, with only young Mr. Turner and Selena left... How could Leah... How could she dare..."

At this moment, everyone in the audience stared at Leah on stage with a hatred that penetrated to their bones. Leah, covered in blood and trembling all over, cowered in fear.

All her pride and arrogance shattered into powder in this moment. Her face and hands were covered in blood, and she looked like a pathetic, crazy person with wide eyes.

It wasn't until this moment that Leah realized that Lady Selena had never taken her scheming seriously. Threatening Lady Selena was nothing more than her own self-righteousness.

Everyone in the world was disgusted with her and wished to tear her apart with their eyes and voices. Even Dominic, who had always cared for and protected her, stared at her with a hateful gaze.

Leah suddenly felt cold, and her body shook violently. Selena had told her to have nowhere to turn.

At this moment, she was deserted and hated by everyone... both in H Country and abroad, with no place to stand in the world.

Leah bit her bloody lips and suddenly felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen. She covered her stomach and screamed, "Dominic, it hurts, save me... save my child!"

Everyone in the audience was stunned. Leah was wearing a white dress, and the dark red bloodstains gradually seeped out.

"Oh damn!"

"We didn't do anything to her..."

"No, Lady Selena just made her kowtow to Lady Nevaeh!"

"Damn it! Who's a doctor? Help this woman save her child. Otherwise, we don't know how she'll smear Lady Selena next..."

"This woman... she's really holding a trump card with this child..."

The students from Creephia University despised Leah to the extreme, but on one hand, the child was innocent, and on the other hand, if Leah lost her child at this moment, the blame would fall on Selena.

Therefore, even though they didn't want to, a few people who were in this business still went on stage to help Leah and took her off the stage for treatment backstage. Dominic, who was a father of a child, just stood on the stage and watched the scene without showing any signs of concern.

In a small bedroom, Angie wore pajamas, her hair messy, and stared at the live broadcast on TV, staring at Selena and Osvaldo's departing figures with her eyes fixed.

The young woman's face no longer had the previous indulgence and vitality, only nerve-ridden resentment and madness.

Watching Selena not only win the championship, but also get the best man, Angie suddenly screamed and threw the remote control in her hand at the TV, shattering the entire LCD screen.

Angie pulled her hair and screamed frantically, "Ah ah ah ah!"

"Selena, why don't you die, why don't you go and die..."

"How do you have the qualification to get such a good man..."

Selena went higher and farther, while she became a madwoman with nothing.

As she cursed, Angie opened the bedroom door and walked into the kitchen, pulling out a knife that shimmered with a cold light from the shelf.

Angie stared at the knife and suddenly laughed.

"Selena will die soon..."

As she spoke, Angie went to pull the door of the apartment.

But the door was locked from the outside, and no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't open it.

Angie began to scream again, her pale and delicate face twisted, and her sharp screams were piercingly eerie.

Just as Angie was venting her resentment, the locked door suddenly opened from the outside. Angie's screams stopped abruptly, and she walked over to open the door with a knife in her hand.

The outside was empty.

No one was there.

Angie stared in the direction of the capital, her face gradually showing a twisted and eerie smile, "Go to hell!"

### **Chapter 892 Stanley!**

At the site of the fragrance competition, Gibran walked down from the judges' seat and patted Lancelot's shoulder, comforting him, "It's okay, Lancelot, you have many chances."

Lancelot stared at the direction Selena and Osvaldo had left, his voice trembling as if he were telling a frightening fairytale, "So that's how it is."

Gibran encouraged him gently, "Selena is very talented, but I believe that one day you will surpass her."

Lancelot lowered his eyelashes and said dejectedly, "Teacher, I lost."

Gibran was startled, his heart slightly tight.

Lancelot suddenly smiled again, "I lost, but I accept it willingly."

The young man walked outside, leaving behind a seemingly illusory whisper, "Because that girl is a person loved by the 'God'."

...

Oswaldo took Selena back to the villa. What happened at the fragrance competition site had already caused a sensation on the entire internet. Even those who didn't usually pay attention to current events had heard of the sudden and strange fragrance that night.

The butler, who had been watching the live broadcast, naturally saw them passing by. As soon as Selena walked in, the butler and his staff greeted her, "Miss, are you okay?"

Selena smiled at the old man, "Noah, I'm fine."

The butler looked at the young girl's dark eyes and sighed, "It's cold outside, come in quickly."

With Oswaldo's company, Selena drank a bowl of hot soup and was then sent upstairs to sleep. After making sure that Selena had fallen asleep, Oswaldo quietly closed the door and went downstairs to the front door.

Not long after, a figure as agile as a cat leaped out of the darkness and silently stopped on the steps.

Oswaldo remained still, his eerie face shrouded in darkness, with a chilling emotion, "Who is he?"

Leia frowned, her expression somewhat inappropriate, "The young master of the Sharp family."

"Fraser?"

"Yes," Leia glanced cautiously at Oswaldo's expression and added, "He made no effort to conceal that he was sent by the Turner family to protect Madam Selena."

The Turner family had no ill intentions toward Selena, and having the Sharp family intervene was only for her protection. If they openly confronted Fraser, it might make things difficult for Selena.

Oswaldo didn't want to make things difficult for Selena, so after making sure she had no ill intentions, he turned and walked towards the door. Just as the man's tall figure was about to disappear from view, Leia, for some unknown reason, suddenly shouted, "Young Master!"

Oswaldo slightly turned his body and cast a sinister glance at her.

Leia trembled and whispered, "Madam has been unconsciously looking for someone all day."

Moreover, the young girl had a hunch that Selena was not looking for Callum.

When Selena saw Callum back in the Riddle family in Creephia, she only showed sadness and regret, not the kind of desolate and uncomfortable expression she had now.

"That person must be very important to Madam," Leia had never seen Selena show such a bewildered and sad emotion, looked at Oswaldo and stuttered, "... if you could help her find him, Madam would be very happy."

Her voice grew smaller and smaller until it was almost inaudible.

Although Osvaldo accepted the “brother and sister” relationship between Selena and Patrick, to be honest, it was only because Patrick’s position in Selena’s heart couldn’t threaten him.

But to let Osvaldo help Selena find someone who held a more important position in her heart than her boyfriend – an unknown person in his eyes –

Besides Selena, no one would dare to have such a dream.

Leia just felt that Selena’s lonely eyes and expression on stage today, as if she had been abandoned by her loved ones, were too heart-wrenching for her, so she tried to mention it.

Although it was unlikely, but... what if it succeeded?

After all, this paranoid and dark man loved her too much.

Osvaldo’s expression was blurry in the night, except for those bright and eerie eyes, like demon flowers blooming in the dark, enchanting and profound.

The air seemed as viscous and heavy as a sponge soaked in blood, making people feel creepy.

Leia’s slender body gradually began to tremble, and just as she was about to give up hope, she suddenly heard a cold and unfathomable voice coming from the front.

“Go investigate a person.”

Leia’s eyes widened in an instant, and she instinctively asked, “Who?”

A black figure flashed before her eyes, and Osvaldo had already gone far away, leaving only a name without any warmth hitting her.

“Stanley Soo!”

...

So many things happened that night.

The International Fragrance Competition was in jeopardy because of the conflicting views of the champion and the runner-up. Upon learning that the judges had insider information, other ranking perfumers withdrew angrily from the competition.

The awards ceremony ultimately never happened.

Meanwhile, the perfume named “Heartfelt” became famous overnight, making waves both at home and abroad. Countless videos of that scene were recorded and went viral on all social media platforms.

Following the success of “God” three years ago, Selena’s name rose to prominence as a perfumer on par with Ghost thanks to “Heartfelt”

Fans who loved Selena dug up the video of Ghost and Selena performing together at the domestic competition and watched it over and over again. They even created various “CP” images of the two perfumes, “God” and “Heartfelt”, with one black and one white, making a group of color-loving fans drool with envy.

This gave rise to two major CP factions on the internet: one group that supported Selena and Ghost, and another group that was infatuated with Selena and Mr. Anderson.

This sparked a fierce war of words that swept across the entire internet.

Selena's two wishes, the first of which was to increase her fan base, came true with this terrifying trend.

As for the second wish, the rulers of the Capital's aristocracy, medical community, and several military districts spent the whole night sleepless.

Under such terrifying hype, the judges' insider information and Leah's reputation damage seemed insignificant.

...

Selena slept for one night and woke up on time the next day.

She stared at the diamond chandelier above her head for a while, making sure that all her memories had come back before getting up to change her clothes.

Selena didn't forget her promise to Lady Lauren to go to the Anderson family today. After washing up, she put on light makeup for herself and then walked out of the room in her radiant beauty.

When Selena went downstairs, she saw Osvaldo already sitting at the dining table.

Hearing her footsteps, the man's deep gaze immediately stuck to her.

Selena looked at the handsome face of the man, her heart beating faster, and a sweet smile appeared on her face as she softly said, "... Good morning."

### **Chapter 893 Choice**

Osvaldo's exquisite features suddenly burst into a smile, dazzlingly bright. "Good morning."

Selena sat down opposite him after the young couple finished breakfast. After knowing Osvaldo's thoughts, Selena suddenly felt hesitant to meet his gaze, and unconsciously peeked at him several times before lowering her head to play with her phone.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Selena pressed the power button and saw a series of messages and missed calls. She opened the missed calls first. Patrick had called twice, and Hattie had called once.

Selena called Patrick back, and after a moment, he answered with a slightly joyful voice, "Selena."

Realizing that Patrick must have known that Callum was still alive, Selena said with a smile, "I'm going to the Anderson family today to meet—"

She subconsciously turned her head to look at Osvaldo, and their eyes met suddenly.

Under the man's deep and smiling gaze, Selena felt immense pressure and hesitantly blurted out, "My husband's parents."

Osvaldo's lips curved into a sly smile.

Patrick said after a few seconds of silence, with a hint of coldness in his voice, "The butler left a gift in your car last night. After you visit your husband's parents, go home early."

Selena felt guilty and rubbed her hair, "Okay," and added solemnly, "I will ask about everything related to... my father."

Patrick laughed, "I'll be waiting for you at home."

Selena replied softly, "Okay."

Just before hanging up, Patrick suddenly remembered something and said to Selena, "Selena, I found a bodyguard for you. He will follow you closely. If you have any problems, just tell him."

Selena was taken aback and remembered that capital city would be in chaos after last night's events, and her situation would become increasingly dangerous. She did not refuse and replied, "I will."

Patrick hung up the phone.

Selena put down her phone, blushing, and refused to look Osvaldo in the eye. She pretended to dial the second number.

Hattie answered quickly, as if she had been waiting for the call. "Congratulations, Selena!"

Selena said with a smile, "Hattie, can you help me find something my mother left behind at the Riddle family?"

Callum was still alive.

There will always be a day to go home.

But Nevaeh was not alive.

Selena didn't know why Callum hadn't come home for so many years.

But she could imagine how Callum would feel when he returned to the capital and learned that his beloved wife, daughter, and family were all gone.

As someone who replaced their daughter's identity, Selena couldn't fully empathize, but she still wanted to do her best for the couple and the Turner family.

When you truly love someone, even the sky they are in has a special meaning, not to mention the things they left behind.

Hattie seemed stunned for a moment, then immediately agreed, "Selena, don't worry, I will find all of Nevaeh's things and bring them to you."

After hanging up the phone, Selena went to check her messages.

Most of them were messages of comfort and blessings from students at Creephia University. After Selena edited and replied to the messages, she finally replied to the last one.

It was from Black Crow.

He warned her to be careful and to contact him if anything happened.

Selena laughed and replied “Don’t worry” before closing the page.

Just as Selena was about to put down her phone, a message suddenly popped up on her screen.

At first, Selena didn’t plan to pay attention, but when she saw the title, she was stunned and her finger had already clicked on it before she could react.

Selena looked at the survey page, “...”

At the top was a line of text-

Who do you think is more suitable to be paired with our H Country’s queen of champions? Welcome to vote.

Then there were two options below.

1: Osvaldo

2: Ghost

Selena didn’t vote, so she couldn’t tell which one had more votes. She flipped through a few pages of comments and found that the popularity of these two names seemed to be equally divided.

Selena secretly turned her head to look at Osvaldo.

The man’s gaze was fixed ahead, as if he hadn’t noticed her eyes and was fully focused on driving.

Selena looked down at the two options on the screen, tapping the screen with her slender fingers, her brows furrowed as if she was hesitant.

For some reason, the atmosphere in the carriage suddenly became tense.

Selena blinked and suddenly lowered her head, as if she had finally decided which one to choose. The atmosphere in the car became increasingly tense as Selena’s slender fingers were about to press the button, but suddenly stopped. A look of distress appeared on the pretty girl’s face, and she murmured softly, “If they were the same person, then I wouldn’t have to struggle like this...”

“...” Osvaldo remained silent.

Suddenly, the man stepped on the brake.

Selena looked at him in confusion, “What’s wrong?”

Osvaldo turned his head and looked outside the window. After a moment, he suddenly asked, “Do you want some milk tea?”

Selena followed his gaze and saw a milk tea shop. She smiled and nodded, “Sure.”

“Wait for me a moment.” Osvaldo opened the car door and got out.

Selena watched his back and smiled wryly.



The sun was shining brightly today, and Selena pushed open the car door and walked to the roadside. She lowered her head and scrolled through her phone. After seeing the survey questionnaire, she remembered to check her nearly forgotten Weibo account.

Sure enough, her Weibo page had blown up overnight.

Selena stared at the millions of followers and blinked before she started reading the comments.

She stood on the side of the road, staring at her phone, completely unaware that a person wearing a large coat was approaching her from the supermarket behind her.

Meanwhile, a young man who was driving aimlessly in his car looked at the approaching figure and raised his eyebrows.

In the next second, Fraser put on his black gloves, opened the car door, and walked towards Selena.

At the same time, the figure behind Selena suddenly drew a long knife from his clothes and rushed towards her.

“Selena, go to hell!!!”

Selena heard the voice and instinctively looked up. She saw a long knife glittering with a cold light coming straight at her face. Through the chilling murderous intent, she saw Angie’s twisted and pale face. He laughed wildly, his eyes full of insane pleasure.

#### **Chapter 894 Lock her up**

Selena was too close to dodge. Her eyes turned cold, and she was about to confront the attacker when a hand wearing a black glove suddenly reached out from the side and grabbed her wrist, pulling it hard to the side.

Reacting quickly, Selena leaned her head to the side, narrowly avoiding the blade which grazed her cheek and cut a strand of her hair. Her slender body stumbled and fell to the ground due to inertia.

Just as Selena was about to hit the ground, a long and powerful arm suddenly wrapped around her waist from behind, catching her in a familiar embrace.

The next second, the man turned her body around and held her tightly in his arms.

Selena buried her face in Osvaldo’s chest, her complexion slightly pale, but her voice was calm.

“Osvaldo...”

Osvaldo didn’t say anything, just gently patting her back.

His deep black eyes glimmered with a touch of bloody aura as he stared ahead at Angie who was still screaming frantically in Fraser’s grasp, as if looking at a dead person.

Fraser had captured Angie and took the knife from her hand, throwing it on the ground. At this moment, the onlookers finally realized what had happened and screams of horror filled the air.

Angie's hands were locked behind her back and pressed to the ground, leaving her powerless. She looked up and stared at Selena, who was being held by Osvaldo, her face crazed with hatred, her eyes bloodshot, wishing she could tear Selena apart.

"Selena, why won't you just die!"

"You should die!!"

The woman's cold and piercing screams made one's spine tingle.

Selena's eyes turned ice-cold. She turned her head abruptly and stared at Angie. When she saw Angie's condition, she frowned slightly.

Angie's eyes were bloodshot, her face twisted with bias, obviously mentally abnormal. It was obvious that nothing could be obtained from questioning a mentally unstable person.

Selena immediately abandoned the idea of talking to her and turned to Fraser, nodding slightly as a gesture of thanks. "Lock her up first. I'll interrogate her later."

Fraser deeply looked at her and freed one hand to retrieve a pair of handcuffs from behind. After handcuffing Angie, he lifted her up from the ground.

But in that moment, Angie's twisted and deranged expression suddenly changed, and she suddenly rose up without any warning, rushing towards Selena recklessly. "Selena, you should die!"

At the same moment, a black light suddenly flew out from in front of her, shooting towards Selena's throat.

The thing was extremely fast, and no one could see what it was exactly.

In that moment, Selena smelled the scent of death. She abruptly opened her eyes and her first reaction was to push the man next to her out.

However, Osvaldo's reaction was even faster. He tightened his grip on Selena's arm and dodged to the side, narrowly avoiding the dangerous black light.

In a flash, Selena heard the sound of something metal hitting a solid object.

Then, a cold hand pressed down on her head and completely immobilized her in an embrace. The next second, Osvaldo lifted his head and his cold, eerie eyes suddenly pierced towards Angie in front of him.

Angie's expression of satisfaction and distortion had not yet been revealed, but it collided with the pair of ice-cold, strange black eyes.

A buzzing sound resounded in her head, and her nerves distorted by jealousy and anger emitted an intense warning signal at that moment.

A bone-chilling sensation crawled through her entire body, and even the nerves at the very end of her brain seemed to be frozen.

People with mental disorders act more on instinct, so they often have a better sense of danger than normal people.

Just as Angie's frightened expression appeared, her slender body was thrown heavily into the traffic behind her with great accuracy.

At the same time, Osvaldo raised his hand and covered Selena's ears.

Accompanied by the ear-piercing sound of brakes, two orderly sounds of some full-bodied limbs being cruelly crushed echoed in the extremely silent space.

Something splattered and flew out far away. Everyone stared in shock, and the scene fell into a deathly silence.

They stared blankly at the blooming blood in the sky, seemingly not understanding what these things represented.

After reacting, the people around them opened their mouths wide. As countless screams of terror were about to burst out, a sudden, cold, and eerie atmosphere suddenly pressed down.

Everyone suddenly felt a kind of fear similar to the deep sea rising in their hearts, and all the screams were forcibly stuck in their throats.

Osvaldo stood by the roadside, expressionless, watching the scene. His black coat fluttered in the wind, and his face had a mesmerizing quality that made it impossible to look away. But at this moment, his eyes were chilling, sending shivers down one's spine.

The man in black held his lover tenderly in his arms, his movements gentle and caring. And at his feet lay a twisted woman.

This stark contrast should have been repulsive, but the two people standing there were too beautiful and clean, giving off an eerie and strange kind of beauty.

The atmosphere was dead still.

Selena's face was pressed against Osvaldo's chest, her ears blocked by him, so she saw and heard nothing. But after a while of not hearing Osvaldo speak, she struggled to lift her head and looked at him. "Are you hurt?"

Hearing the concern in his lover's voice, Osvaldo's coldness receded as he lowered his head and kissed her on the face. "I'm fine."

Selena breathed a sigh of relief and shook her head. "Let go of me first."

The man's embrace was too tight, and it was making her bones ache.

Osvaldo loosened his grip slightly but didn't let go of her. Instead, he picked Selena up and walked towards the car, still not allowing her to turn around and look.

"Let's go back first."

Selena vaguely felt that something was not right and spoke up. "I haven't asked—"

"You're hurt and we need to go back!" Osvaldo interrupted.

Selena was taken aback. Thanks to Fraser and Osvaldo's timely arrival, she wasn't injured.

As the thought crossed her mind, she suddenly felt something amiss on her cheek. She raised a slender finger and lightly touched the spot, feeling a slight prickling sensation.

When Selena put her hand down, there was a small amount of blood on her fingertip.

It must have been a scratch from Angie's knife.

Selena remembered the unexpected flash of black light at the end, her eyes becoming extremely cold.

She could tell at a glance that it was a small but highly lethal mechanism.

Such dangerous things were usually strictly regulated, and given Angie's identity and abilities, it was impossible for her to obtain it.

### **Chapter 895 Hospital**

It can only be someone who wants to kill Selena, sent to Angie!

The other party not only sent weapons to Angie, but also specially brought a mentally disturbed person from Creephia to the capital, just to kill her.

Selena's gaze subconsciously fell on the direction of the research institute, emitting a faint cold light.

Regardless of who did it, the mechanism came from the research institute, and it couldn't be wrong.

Once she entered the research institute, she could always find clues, and then find the person who repeatedly attacked her from behind with such despicable means, and tear them apart!

Selena quietly lowered her eyelashes and was obediently carried by Osvaldo into the car.

...

After Osvaldo took Selena away, the frozen atmosphere at the scene recovered.

Perhaps the scene was too much of a heart test, and even modern people who were enthusiastic about taking pictures, there were not many who dared to approach and take pictures.

The kinder ones called the police and left in fear.

Soon, only Fraser was left at the scene.

Fraser stared at Angie, whose lower body was completely disabled on the ground, and his eyebrows twisted fiercely.

The men of the Anderson family... are still as ruthless as ever!

Fraser made an emergency call first, then put on isolation gloves and used tweezers to remove two silver needles from the trunk of a nearby tree, sealed them in a transparent bag, and stood aside waiting for the ambulance to arrive.

Soon, the ambulance took Angie away, and Fraser drove to the Turner family.

Patrick had already received the news and was sitting on the sofa, looking through the information in his hand, his face extremely cold.

Fraser threw the sealed bag to him, "There should be something to test."

The Turner family controls the medical school and has the most advanced technology and equipment in H country.

Patrick ordered the assistant next to him, "Send it to Mr. Black Crow."

The assistant took the sealed bag and turned around and went upstairs.

Patrick raised his eyes, his eyes cold, "Do you know who did it?"

Selena won the championship, Nevaeh's reputation soared, and Callum was still alive... so many news broke out at once, obviously someone was in a hurry.

"I don't think it was the few aristocratic families who did it," Fraser lowered his eyelids, his voice lazy, "They wouldn't be so bored."

Patrick understood Fraser's meaning.

Oswaldo was with Selena at the time.

Those who truly know him know that wherever he is, it's impossible to kill Selena. What's more important is that they understand that if Selena were truly killed, it would only anger the Turner and Anderson families, and in the end, both would be hurt.

Unless the Turner and Anderson families fell or those few powerful families were forced into a corner, no one would dare to act recklessly and do such a foolish thing.

This approach is somewhat similar to the situation a few days ago when Selena was in danger... it's more like a personal vendetta.

Although the methods are crude, the mastermind behind it is quite impressive. If successful, Selena can be killed. If unsuccessful, they can easily shift the blame onto those few powerful families. Patrick put down the documents in his hand, turned around, put on his coat, and buttoned it up all the way with his icy fingers before walking out. "I'm going to the hospital. You keep watching over her."

...

At the hospital.

Dominic couldn't even begin to imagine the magnitude of the news that had just happened in the capital. The surveillance cameras on the streets captured everything clearly, leaving no room for any arguments. Dominic rushed to the hospital as soon as he could.

He stood in the cold hallway, watching the three people in surgery. Their already haggard faces had become even more ashen and colorless. Angie was lucky enough to be dragged to the hospital with just a breath left in her body, and was currently being rescued. But even if she survived, her life was completely ruined.

Dominic remembered the bloody scene on the surveillance footage, and his eyes turned red. Suddenly he squatted down, pulled at his hair, and let out a beastly sob from his throat.

Suddenly, the sound of panicked footsteps came from outside the hallway. Mrs. Walson rushed over with her hair disheveled, followed by a pale-faced Mr. Walson.

Angie had disappeared from home yesterday afternoon, and Mrs. Walson immediately began searching for her. Although she had been kicked out of the Walson family, she had been operating in Creephia for many years and still had some connections.

She discovered that Angie had bought a plane ticket to the capital. Mrs. Walson originally thought Angie was coming to find Dominic, but when she learned about the timing of the fragrance competition and thought about Angie's increasingly extreme behavior after her mental breakdown, she had a very bad feeling and immediately bought a plane ticket to follow her to the capital.

As soon as they got off the plane, they received a call from Dominic saying that Angie had been in a car accident and was in the hospital.

When Mrs. Walson came in, she grabbed Dominic and anxiously asked, "How is Angie? How did she get into a car accident? Is she seriously injured?"

After being driven out of the Walson family by Mr. Walson, Mrs. Walson was unwilling to give up and was determined to make a comeback, but she was repeatedly frustrated due to Mr. Walson's suppression.

She had aged quite a bit and looked like an ordinary middle-aged woman, no longer the graceful and noble woman she used to be.

Dominic looked at Mrs. Walson with a helpless expression, his lips moving but no sound came out for a long time.

Mrs. Walson looked at Angie's red eyes and shouted in anger, "Tell me! What happened to your sister?"

Dominic closed his eyes, reluctant to see Mrs. Walson's next expression, and said with difficulty, "Angie lost her legs, and I don't know if she'll make it back..."

Mrs. Walson's face turned pale instantly and she staggered back several steps, but was fortunately caught by Mr. Walson in time, or she would have fallen to the ground.

After a moment, Mrs. Walson suddenly burst into tears. She grabbed Dominic's collar and screamed hysterically, "Why did this happen? Don't you know your sister was sick? Why didn't you take good care of her? And you let her get into a car accident?"

Dominic didn't want to upset Mrs. Walson, and no matter how she pressed him, he remained tight-lipped about the matter.

On the contrary, a passerby who saw Dominic being caught by Mrs. Walson with injuries all over his head sneered and disdainfully said, "Your vicious daughter carried a knife in the street, and the car accident was completely her own fault!"

Mrs. Walson's crying suddenly stopped. She remembered her speculation before coming to the capital, and suddenly found a vent, shouting in anguish, "My daughter was sick! Selena drove her crazy! It's understandable for Angie to fight back against her... Why did Selena hurt Angie like this?"

Mrs. Walson stood up staggeringly and shouted hysterically, "Selena! Come out! Get out here!" Dominic closed his eyes with a pained expression.

He didn't even dare to tell Mrs. Walson that the culprit for Angie's madness was Leah!

Just as Mrs. Walson was screaming, a voice wrapped in ice suddenly sounded. "Mrs. Walson, why did you come to find me, the Turner family's daughter? What do you want?"

### **Chapter 896 Reasons for Liking**

Upon hearing the cold questioning, Mrs. Walson's collapsing emotions instantly solidified. She turned her pale face towards the source of the voice and glared at it fiercely.

Patrick walked in, followed by a group of people wearing white coats, all of whom were clearly doctors from the Imperial Hospital.

Under the watchful eyes of the Walson family, Mrs. Walson, with eyes resembling Selena's, suddenly rushed forward and shouted, "Where is Selena? Hand her over! She should be arrested and executed immediately for causing my daughter to end up like this!"

A thin veil of murderous intent flashed across Patrick's eyes.

Jason stepped forward and stopped Mrs. Walson, his tone icy, "Madam, your daughter is entirely to blame for her own actions!"

Mrs. Walson was pushed back and stumbled.

"Mom!" Dominic hurried forward to support her.

Mrs. Walson angrily pinched Dominic's hand, her eyes bloodshot as she stared at Patrick. "It was Selena who harmed my daughter! If it weren't for her, Angie wouldn't have gone insane or gotten into a car accident!"

Patrick ignored her outburst and looked towards the operating room, asking calmly, "Can she still be saved?"

Jason adjusted his glasses and said, "Both legs are broken, and she has lost a lot of blood. When she was brought in, she was already in shock. Unless there are any surprises, you should start preparing for the worst."

The hearts of the Walson family trembled in unison. Mrs. Walson screamed and rushed towards Patrick, shaking as she shouted, "Hand over Selena! I want that slut to pay with her life for what she did to my daughter!"

Patrick turned his body to face them and glared at the Walson family. "You've been calling Selena that all along?"

Dominic met the man's gaze and felt a chill run down his spine, a dangerous premonition welling up in his heart. But before he could stop her, Mrs. Walson had already lost control and roared out, "Selena is a jinx, a lowborn! Angie was right, why didn't she die with her short-lived mother? If Selena died, Dominic wouldn't have been driven out of the Walson family! Angie wouldn't have ended up like this..."

The murderous intent in Patrick's eyes grew stronger and he lifted his long legs, fiercely kicking Mrs. Walson as she cursed. Caught off guard, she was thrown backwards and fell to the ground in a sorry state.

"Mom!" Dominic's eyes turned red in an instant as he hurried forward to help Mrs. Walson up.

Mr. Walson glared at Patrick and trembled as he said, "You guys are too much! Police! I'm calling the police!" The many doctors behind Patrick were also stunned. They looked at the pale and indifferent man in front of them with shocked expressions.

As the head of the Turner family, he had been frail since childhood but had a strong will. Moreover, being born into an aristocratic family, he had never laid a hand on anyone before. But today, he had lost control and resorted to violence against a woman.

In the silence, Patrick walked step by step towards Mrs. Walson. He faced Dominic's angry gaze and cold eyes and looked down at her from a high vantage point. "Losing a daughter doesn't seem to help Mrs. Walson distinguish right from wrong, and now she wants to lose her only son."

Mrs. Walson seemed to be choking, her breathing suddenly stopped, and her angry expression twisted in an instant. Her rationality returned as she finally remembered the identity of the person in front of her. He was the head of the first family in the capital, backed by two major military districts, and Selena's brother. Killing them would be easier than crushing a few ants.

All the blood drained from Mrs. Walson's face. Patrick stared at her terrified expression, and his eyes gleamed with a hint of cold light. "For the past twenty years, my family's daughter has been exiled and abused by scum like you. You deserve to die!"

Mrs. Walson trembled all over and struggled to explain, "No... that's not how it is... Dominic also helped Selena. Otherwise, she wouldn't have liked him so much before..."

Mrs. Walson anxiously shook Dominic's arm and begged, "Dominic, say it! You and Selena grew up together, you owe her a favor, you helped her so much, you really loved her... say something!"

Dominic squatted on the ground, facing his mother's trembling and tearful eyes, feeling endless humiliation and embarrassment.

Wasn't Selena the one they used to beat up all the time? But now, they could only cower at her brother's feet, hoping to escape punishment by claiming their so-called childhood friendship. Dominic didn't want to do something so despicable in return for a favor, but when he met Mrs. Walson's trembling and tearful gaze, he thought of Angie, who had already been sentenced to death in the operating room...

He looked up at Patrick, a thin and cold-faced man who had no warmth in his eyes. Dominic's heart turned cold as he opened his mouth, feeling embarrassed. "Selena and I..."

He thought for a long time, but the only scene that echoed in his memory was his heartless and indifferent treatment of Selena. The so-called childhood sweethearts and warm memories seemed to be a thing of the past.



Suddenly, Dominic was startled and realized that he had never been kind to Selena ever since Leah appeared. How could that girl have the strength to love him for fifteen years, enduring his cruel and cold treatment?

Dominic's heart ached, and his eyes turned red with pain as he lowered his head. "No, I never--"

"Dominic!" Mrs. Walson suddenly screamed, grabbing Dominic's hand and squeezing his wrist until it bled. "Who said you didn't? You did! Don't you remember why Selena fell in love with you? Because you comforted her and protected her when her mother died..."

Dominic's heart trembled suddenly, and a distant memory rushed into his mind. When Selena's mother died, he went with Mrs. Walson to the Riddle family to pay his respects and saw five-year-old Selena for the first time.

Dominic remembered that morning, standing alone in front of the little girl's mother's coffin. In the golden sunlight, she was beautiful and cute like an angel, but a weeping angel.

He was ten years old at the time and had learned a lot. His grandfather told him before he left to set a marriage contract with Selena, the Riddle family's little girl, for his future benefit. When he arrived at the Riddle family, he saw Selena and found her cute but pitiful. He approached her with impure intentions to comfort her.

The five-year-old girl had a pure mind, but she had suddenly lost her mother and had a stranger enter her home. She had no one to care for her and was alone.

At this time, any kindness from anyone could be engraved in her heart.

He comforted her, wiped her tears, and told her that he would become her husband in the future and protect her for life. When they parted, little Selena asked him if he would really protect her for life, and he said yes.

Later, he...

## **Chapter 897 Regret**

Dominic's face suddenly became extremely painful.

It turned out that from the beginning, he was a despicable scumbag!

In his whole life, he had never truly been good to her even once!

Dominic tried to speak hoarsely, but Mrs. Walson suddenly grabbed him tightly and pleaded, "Dominic, Mom has already lost Angie. I can't lose you anymore. If something happens to you, how can your father and I live..."

Dominic's words were about to burst out of his mouth, but they were halted once again by Mrs. Walson's sharp fingers, deeply embedded into his skin, in a corner hidden from Patrick's view.

Although Dominic wanted to atone, he was unwilling to implicate his own parents. He spoke with difficulty, "Selena and I have known each other since childhood. She liked me before because when her mother died, I comforted her and wiped her tears. I promised to protect her for a lifetime..."

Patrick's gaze suddenly turned cold.

He had overestimated this man.

He felt it was not worth it for Selena to have ever liked such a blind and ignorant person.

There was a hint of mockery and cruelty in Patrick's eyes, "You are indeed protecting your parents well, but you don't know what you would feel if you knew that they were the ones who condoned you and the Riddle family woman and your sister to hurt Selena, causing you to lose her completely."

Mrs. Walson had just breathed a sigh of relief, but now she froze in place.

Dominic suddenly looked up and stared at Patrick, "What did you say?"

Mrs. Walson immediately realized that things were not good and hurriedly stopped him, "Dominic—"

Patrick's gaze suddenly turned to Mrs. Walson, his eyes cold and sharp, "If it wasn't for your indulgence, he wouldn't have become so foolish, wouldn't have lost Selena, and wouldn't have been driven out of the Walson family, ending up with nothing."

"If it wasn't for your twisted mentality, he wouldn't have only gotten the girl who loved him the most in the world, but also the power and wealth that you couldn't even dream of in this lifetime."

"If it wasn't for your arrogance, your daughter wouldn't have become insane and faced death at such a young age."

"The downfall of your two children is all thanks to you."

"At this point, you still don't even repent... I really don't know whether to describe you as foolish or ridiculous!"

From the moment Patrick spoke the first word, Mrs. Walson felt a chill run down her whole body.

Every word he said was like an extremely sharp knife, cruelly and brutally carving up Mrs. Walson's heart, causing her intense pain and endless regret.

Mrs. Walson lowered her head, her fingertips trembling, and she couldn't even look at Dominic's eyes at this moment.

"Mom, what did he mean?" Dominic stared at Mrs. Walson, "What do you know? What have you done?"

Patrick glanced at Dominic, his eyes full of mockery, "You think your mother doesn't know that woman from the Riddle family is a wicked person?"

"Do you think your mother doesn't know how that woman and your malicious sister treated Selena behind her back?"

"Do you think your mother doesn't know that your sister was ruined by that scumbag, all caused by the woman from the Riddle family?"

If the first two sentences only shocked Dominic, the last sentence was like a heavy hammer, hitting him hard on the most sensitive nerve, and he was completely stunned.

He looked at Mrs. Walson in disbelief and shouted, "Mom!" hoping she would deny it.

Mrs. Walson just curled up on the ground, trembling, and didn't even dare to look at Dominic's face.

Dominic stared at Mrs. Walson's guilty performance and turned to Mr. Walson beside him.

When Mr. Walson met Dominic's sinister and distorted expression, he felt uneasy and instinctively avoided eye contact.

This momentary action showed that not only Mrs. Walson knew, but Mr. Walson also knew.

From beginning to end, they knew what kind of person Leah was and knew everything she did...

They knew everything, yet they still allowed him to be together with such a venomous snake, allowing them to endlessly harm the girl who loved him the most and whom he loved the most in the world.

Overnight, Dominic's cognition of the past dozen years was overturned twice, and he was on the verge of collapse.

He looked ferocious, as if he wanted to rage, yell, but he could not vent the turbulent and confused emotions in his heart.

"... Even if you don't care what kind of harm Selena has suffered," Dominic finally spoke, staring at Mrs. Walson, his voice almost crying, "But isn't Angie your daughter? She was ruined by Leah, and yet you let me marry her..."

How ridiculous is this?

How could there be such parents in the world?

Dominic looked at Mrs. Walson, then turned back to the door of the operating room, as if meeting his parents for the first time. "... You are so scary..."

Seeing Dominic's expression of avoiding her like a snake, Mrs. Walson's heart was painfully twisted.

She was so angry that she shouted in despair, "It's all for your own good! If Selena had been competent enough, how could I have allowed you to be friends with that despicable illegitimate daughter Leah? Selena loves you, but she can't do anything except cry! For over a decade, she couldn't even hold onto the inheritance left by her mother!"

"If Selena had always been as noble and cunning as she is now, how could I have allowed her to come between you and Selena?"

"If you had listened to me in the first place and hadn't divorced Selena, but married her instead... how could our family have ended up in this situation now?"

Seemingly repressed to the extreme, Mrs. Walson burst into tears suddenly at the end of her speech.

Facing his mother's accusations, Dominic's face turned pale.

Patrick looked at the mother and son who were blaming each other and shirking responsibility, his eyes colder and more indifferent. "Mrs. Walson doesn't seem to regret her actions..."

After venting her emotions, Mrs. Walson calmed down.

She wiped away her tears and seemed to understand that she was destined to lose everything. Mrs. Walson laughed bitterly and raised her head. "It's the law of the jungle. It's the survival rule of the aristocracy. I regret it, but that's all. I didn't force my useless son to marry Selena earlier and missed the opportunity for great success!"

"I never regret anything else!"

Patrick looked at her meaningfully and spoke in a tone with no warmth. "Oh? If I told you that your daughter went crazy, was run over and crushed to death, all thanks to you, wouldn't you regret it?"

Mrs. Walson froze for a moment. "What did you say?"

### **Chapter 898 Reaping What One Has Sown**

Patrick looked at Mrs. Walson with disdain and said, "Can a person who has been raised to be vicious and arrogant from a young age really go crazy just because she was bullied by a man?"

Mrs. Walson's lips trembled violently as she retorted loudly, "You're talking nonsense! It was Selena who harmed my daughter. Don't make excuses for her!"

Mrs. Walson was shouting hysterically, but a sudden realization dawned on her that what the other party said might be true. Angie had been spoiled since childhood, and although the incident had caused her great harm and made her more extreme and malicious, it was not enough to drive her crazy.

But suddenly, Angie went crazy, and it was extremely strange...

A terrible suspicion rose from Mrs. Walson's heart, crushing her fragile nerves.

"Do you know the term 'psychological torture'?" Patrick sneered.

Mrs. Walson's heart skipped a beat, and her face turned pale instantly. But she refused to admit this fact and glared fiercely at Patrick, retorting even more vehemently, "No, it was Selena who harmed my daughter! It was Selena!"

Patrick hooked his lips sarcastically, his eyes freezing cold. "She was able to use such malicious means against Selena, causing her to fall into depression. Why can't she drive your daughter crazy?"

"Your daughter has been secretly retaliating against those who abuse her. Did Mrs. Walson think that the other party would be as kind as Selena and not fight back?" he continued.

Mrs. Walson suddenly woke up, her whole body shaking violently.

After the incident, Angie's reputation was ruined. She hated Leah to death but was suppressed by Leah and could not tell Dominic the truth. All her resentment had to be buried deep in her heart.

But although Angie couldn't do anything to Leah in public, she had been using this leverage to get revenge on Leah in private. And Mrs. Walson was well aware of this.

She knew that Leah had too many things to worry about and wouldn't dare to rebel, so she had turned a blind eye to Angie's behavior.

But she never thought that Leah was not Selena. She was not kind and would not tolerate it. She was a more malicious and cunning snake than Angie.

Every time they went out, it was not necessarily Leah who suffered but Angie.

Angie was driven crazy by Leah right in front of her eyes! If Angie hadn't gone insane, she wouldn't have come to the capital alone, and she wouldn't have had a car accident...

Patrick looked down at Mrs. Walson's terrified expression, his eyes filled with cold sarcasm as he spoke slowly, "Mrs. Walson, your daughter was tortured into insanity by that woman whom you invited into your home."

Dominic and Mr. Walson stood by, stunned.

The information contained in these words was too great, so much so that they couldn't come back to their senses for a long time.

Angie had been driven insane by Leah.

And all of this happened with Mrs. Walson's consent...

As Dominic and Mr. Walson were still in shock, they suddenly heard Mrs. Walson let out a mournful cry, "Bitch!!!" She got up like a mad tiger, her eyes bloodshot as she grabbed Dominic's collar, "Where is Leah? Where is that beast? I'll kill her! I'll kill her!!!"

Dominic looked at Mrs. Walson's eyes that were completely red, his heart trembling as he hurriedly hugged her, "Mom!"

Mrs. Walson hysterically cried out, "That beast killed two of my children! She ruined our family! I'll kill her! Kill her!"

The woman violently shook his collar, and Dominic alone couldn't control her, so Mr. Walson hurriedly stepped forward to help. Together, they barely managed to restrain the out-of-control Mrs. Walson.

If Mrs. Walson saw Leah in this state, she might actually try to kill her!

Patrick watched the scene coldly, his expression showing no emotion.

In the end, it was all their own fault!

Patrick was about to ask about the person behind Leah when Jason suddenly stepped forward, "Young master, the Soo family just called... Mr. Soo has arrived at the airport and wants us to delay for half an hour. He'll come to help."

There was a hint of strangeness on Jason's face, "... they said we need to delay the Soo family's flight because they're planning on leaving the country."

Patrick's eyes suddenly flashed.

...

In the villa, Selena listened to the news from the hospital and paused, pressing her fingers on the phone, "The Soo family?"

Leia stood in front of her, her eyes twisted, "Yes! They're so annoying, always meddling where they shouldn't be, and not caring where they should. If it weren't for fear of what you might think, they would have sent Angie and Leah to hell a long time ago."

Selena fell silent for a moment, didn't say anything, and continued to text Lady Lauren with her head down.

Although not particularly superstitious, it would still be impolite to see Osvaldo's family with a band-aid on her face today.

Leia carefully observed Selena's expression. The girl's eyes were gentle, and she was completely focused on sending messages. It was impossible to tell if she was happy or not.

She thought of the relationship between the Soo family and the Turner family, as well as Selena's engagement with Mr. Soo. She frowned and her expression became a bit serious.

After Selena finished sending her message, she turned to the girl with a solemn expression and blinked. "What's wrong?"

Leia regained her senses and immediately shook her head. "It's nothing. Miss, are you going to school today?"

She couldn't go to the Anderson family. Based on Selena's personality, she wouldn't stay in the villa to cultivate mushrooms.

Selena put down her phone, stood up, and walked to the window to look at the garden outside. Then, her attention was drawn to the unusual scene in the garden, and she asked with some confusion, "What's going on outside?"

Leia was taken aback, then walked over and followed Selena's gaze. The butler was directing the servants to tidy up the garden, replace fresh flowers, and hang various beautiful decorations, making the entire garden exquisite and festive.

Leia blinked, then took out her phone and looked at the date. She said with a smile, "Christmas is coming soon."

Although they had nothing to do with this festival in previous years, Osvaldo got married this year and became a family man. Naturally, they couldn't treat it as a non-event like before.

Christmas...

Selena lowered her curled eyelashes to hide a certain emotion in her eyes, but she soon returned to her usual self and said with a smile, "I'm not going to school today. I'm going back to the Turner family."

...

After Patrick came back from the hospital, he heard from the butler that the young miss had returned today.

Patrick was surprised. After changing his clothes, he went upstairs to knock on Selena's door.

After a moment, Selena walked out of the room, looking listless. Patrick's gaze swept over the band-aid on her cheek, and his eyes turned cold as he asked, "What's wrong?"

### **Chapter 899 Returning to Creephia**

Although they hadn't spent much time together, Selena's efficient and never-wasting-a-second personality was still impressive. She looked straight into Patrick's eyes and asked, "Do you have any clues?"

Patrick shrugged casually. "The Walson family may not have the qualifications yet and are being watched by the other side."

Selena nodded, indicating that she understood. There was nothing suspicious about the Walson family. All the clues pointed towards Leah.

Despite everything that had happened, Selena was impressed by Leah's resilience.

Suddenly, Selena yawned lazily and remembered something. She asked, "I'm going back to Creephia. Do you need me to do anything for you?"

Patrick had expected this and smiled. "Say hello to Lady Nevaeh for me and come back soon."

Selena smiled back. "The Shaw family should have some movement in these two days. Keep an eye on it for me and give me a call if there are any problems."

Patrick nodded in agreement. After the deal was settled, Selena went upstairs to find Black Crow.

Black Crow hadn't made any moves for several days. Although it was normal for that child to disappear for a few months or even isolate themselves for a year or two, Selena still sensed that something was wrong.

She kicked the laboratory door gently with her foot as she approached. The door was opened from the inside, and Black Crow walked out with a sullen face. Her gaze shifted from Selena's bandaged hand to her face with a plaster on it, and the veins on her forehead bulged as she asked, "What kind of man are you looking for? He gets injured every day or is on his way to getting injured... Is he useless?"

Selena blinked, looking at the other party's explosive expression. "Lost to White Crow again?"

Black Crow's beautiful face was suddenly covered in dark clouds. She glared at Selena and turned to walk back inside. After a while, she came back with a bottle of medicine, gently removed the plaster on Selena's face, and re-applied the medicine while complaining, "Capital's men are all useless. Call 01 over!"

Selena replied, "Margot has a name."

She had already called for her, but she had been gone for so long that she had probably been caught by the mysterious Vincent again.

Selena began to consider whether she should go and give Margot another shot of vaccine. It wouldn't be good if she went berserk and killed someone.

Black Crow looked at her with a speechless expression.

Naming the subjects for the experiment was something only she could do.

Suddenly, Selena remembered something and said, "By the way, I need to go back to Creephia. Can you look after things here in the capital for me?"

Black Crow stared at the wound on her face and, after confirming that it had begun to heal, looked at her with disdain. "You should worry more about yourself."

Selena nodded and, as Black Crow turned around, suddenly asked, "Are there any other people around me, secretly, besides you guys?"

Black Crow was taken aback and looked at her with a furrowed brow, "Who?"

Selena had been watching the other's expression, and after confirming that there was only surprise and no guilt, her gaze darkened for a moment, "No one. I'm going back now."

With that, she turned and went downstairs.

...

After having lunch with the Turner family, Selena went to the hospital with Leia.

After last night, Leah had been arrested on charges of plagiarism, but because she was pregnant and had a miscarriage, her punishment was temporarily suspended. Even so, she was still being watched over.

Otherwise, she would have been torn to pieces by the furious Walson family this morning.

In the silent hospital room, the woman with bandages on her forehead stared blankly at the ceiling. Suddenly, she heard a slight noise.

Leah looked over like a startled bird.

In her current condition, if anyone came, it would inevitably be someone who was not favorable to her.

Under Leah's vigilant gaze, the door to the room was pushed open from outside, and the police officer who was watching her walked in and stood by the door. Then, Selena walked out, with a beautiful and noble aura.

Leah's face suddenly twisted, and her eyes showed resentment, "Selena!"

Seeing Leah's current appearance, Selena's rosy lips curved slightly, remembering that when she was reborn, she was lying alone in the hospital, with a bad reputation and no one caring for her.

It was truly karma, as one reaps what one sows.

Leia said something to the police officer who was watching Leah, and he looked at Leah without saying anything and then turned and walked out.

Leah's expression suddenly became frightened, and she shrank back, "What do you want to do?"

Selena sat down in a chair, elegantly crossing her legs and giving a faint smile, "I'm not here to do anything. I just have a few things to tell you."

Leah glared at her through gritted teeth.



Selena smiled, "I'm going back to Creephia to send off Mrs. Riddle and Mr. Riddle on their final journey."

Leah's eyes widened with terror, and her voice became extremely sharp in an instant, "Selena, how dare you—"

Selena tilted her head, looking puzzled, "Mrs. Riddle's first charge was sentenced to five years, and the second charge involved taking a life, which would result in at least ten years or more. And just last night, you pinned all the evil deeds you've done in the past on her. With over a dozen charges stacked together, she was sentenced to death. Is there anything unexpected about that?"

Leah's face turned pale, and her lips lost their color in an instant. "No... Mom..."

"As for Mr. Riddle..." Selena admired Leah's painful expression, and a cold, cruel smile appeared on her lips. "Mr. Jordan called me to tell me that although Mr. Riddle's stroke was temporarily cured, he had enjoyed his luxurious life for too long and couldn't adapt to the sudden life of a prisoner. He offended someone inside, and a group of vicious inmates united and broke his limbs."

"The prison guards found out late, and since then, he could only crawl on the ground to live."

"And after he was injured, he still wouldn't behave and dared to escape from prison. He hid on the streets begging for money, and by the time he was found, he was no longer capable..."

"Well, your father and mother also 'raised' me for more than ten years, so of course, I have to go back and 'repay' them for their last journey. Don't you think?" Selena said.

Leah trembled as she listened to Selena recounting everything Mrs. Riddle and Alberto had experienced in Creephia. Even if she was heartless and ruthless, it was impossible not to be touched by her parents' miserable fate.

Especially Mrs. Riddle, who was entirely blamed for her.

Tears streamed down Leah's face, and she glared at Selena with gritted teeth, "Selena!"

Selena smiled happily, unaffected by Leah's reaction. "Oh, by the way, the Walson family already knows that you drove Angie crazy..."

### **Chapter 900 Go to pour Mr. Anderson a drink**

Leah's eyes widened in horror and her face turned ashen.

The Riddle family was ruined, Mr. And Mrs. Riddle was close to death, and if the Walson family refused to take her in, she would truly become a lonely and destitute person. She was getting closer to the fate that Selena had determined for her.

Extreme resentment and anger filled Leah's heart, making her face twisted and sickly. "Selena, aren't you afraid of causing your father's death by treating me like this?"

Selena sneered, her eyes full of contempt. "Do you think someone like you can threaten my father?"

Leah's face twitched violently. Before she could retort, Selena continued in a cold and arrogant voice, "As for David, if my father was really in his hands, could he have been driven out of the capital for so

many years and not be able to make a comeback? My boyfriend's father must know things that he can't possibly know, and he knows more than David!"

"It's foolish to try to threaten me with my father's life!"

If Callum was really in David's hands, Osvaldo couldn't have kept it from her. David might know something, but it definitely didn't include Callum's whereabouts. Otherwise, that man wouldn't have suddenly come back to target her.

Leah's face twisted with bitterness. "Then what are you here for?"

She knew Selena well. Selena wouldn't come to her for no reason and say so much. Everything Selena did had a purpose.

Selena sneered, walked over to Leah, raised her hand and grabbed Leah's neck, her voice chilling. "Tell me everything you know about my 'sudden change of character'!"

The bruises on Leah's neck from Dominic's choking hadn't even healed yet. They hurt even more when Selena grabbed her neck. She glared at Selena with bitterness and hoarsely said, "I'll never tell you, even if I die!"

Selena's eyes grew cold. Suddenly, she laughed and unexpectedly let go of Leah.

Leah was taken aback, thinking that Selena had given up. Just as she let out a sigh of relief, she saw Selena turn to Leia next to her and say, "Go tell the guard at the door that Leah is at least a pregnant woman and she's injured. The Walson family is her in-laws, so they have an obligation to take care of her. Let them come and see her."

Leia glared fiercely at Leah and turned to go fetch the Walson family.

Leah's face, which had just begun to improve slightly, turned pale again. "Selena, you will go to hell—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Mrs. Walson suddenly burst in and grabbed Leah by the hair. Immediately after, a heavy slap landed on Leah's face.

"Bastard! Give me back my daughter!!"

Mrs. Walson grabbed Leah's hair and slammed her head against the wall, causing Leah to scream in agony.

Selena watched coldly as Leah was torn apart by Mrs. Walson, her head bleeding profusely. Other than pain and fear, Selena noticed nothing noteworthy in Leah's eyes.

Once Selena confirmed that Leah knew everything she needed to know, she lost interest and turned to leave.

As Selena was about to step out the door, she suddenly heard Leah's sinister curse from behind her, "Selena, I curse you and the ones you love. Unless it's a matter of life and death, you'll never have the chance to see me again!"

Selena's pretty face suddenly froze, and a chilling emotion appeared in her eyes.

Leia sensed Selena's unusual behavior and felt a bit uneasy. She carefully watched Selena's icy face, wanting to say something, but didn't know what to say.

She didn't know who Selena was looking for, nor did she understand why Selena cared so much about what Leah had said. In her memory, Selena had never cared so much about Osvaldo or anyone else.

Thinking of this, Leia's expression became serious. Could it be that the person Selena was thinking of was Osvaldo's biggest rival in love?

During Leia's idle thoughts, she suddenly heard Selena say, "Wait for me here."

The little girl looked up and saw Selena walking towards the restroom.

As soon as Selena turned the corner, she leaned against the wall and pressed her hand against her heart.

Leah's piercing curse echoed in her ears like an evil spirit, without stopping. If it was really a matter of life and death, and they only had the chance to meet then, what would be left for her and him other than pain and regret?

Selena's eyes suddenly became cold and dark.

Who are you?

Where are you?

Why are you helping me?

If you really exist, why don't you come out and see me?

Wave after wave of suffocating pain struck her heart, causing Selena's face to turn pale, and she couldn't help but bend down.

Suddenly, a white handkerchief appeared in front of Selena.

The hand holding the handkerchief was slender and translucent, with skin more transparent than the best jade, and the shape was as exquisite as a jade spider.

In the quiet space, there seemed to be a shallow sigh, and someone gently asked, "Are you okay?"

But Selena didn't feel like paying attention to these things. She suddenly paused her fingers on her heart and felt dazed. It was this strange feeling again...

The pain came inexplicably and disappeared inexplicably, as if someone was helping her, gently smoothing out all the pain. Selena frowned and after a while, she stood up straight, without turning her head, just casually said "thank you" and left without looking back.

Behind her, a pair of gentle and captivating eyes gazed at her departing figure, until it was out of sight, then they became somewhat absent-minded and lowered their eyelashes, a bright blood-red cinnabar between their eyebrows, starkly contrasting.

...

Selena took Leia to the car, took out her phone and called Osvaldo, telling him she wanted to go back to Creephia.

To her surprise, Osvaldo didn't agree, "Wait a while, I'll go back with you."

Selena was taken aback and asked, "Is there something important?"

Osvaldo's tone was vague, "Okay."

Selena thought about it. Going back to Creephia wasn't urgent, it could be pushed back. So she immediately agreed and smiled, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Selena said to Leia, "Let's go back."

...

Inside the bar.

A slender hand placed the phone on the table.

With this movement by the man, the atmosphere in the private room quieted down.

Freddie glanced at Osvaldo.

It didn't take much guessing to know who could make this man speak with such a gentle tone.

A hint of coldness flashed in Freddie's eyes. He pushed a beautiful woman next to him and said, "What are you standing there for? Go pour Mr. Anderson some wine."

Purple Orchid Pavilion was the largest money-making establishment in Capital, and each of the women inside had the charm to make men spend a fortune.

The girl pushed in front of Osvaldo looked at the man's charming profile, blushing with shyness on her pure and pretty face.