

Love Rats 901

Chapter 901 Lost for So Long, Yet There Is Always a Return

This man, with such a captivating appearance and aura, coming to a place like this, one couldn't help but wonder if he came to take advantage of others or was taken advantage of himself.

The girl couldn't help but reveal her infatuation, picked up a glass of wine and handed it to Osvaldo with a coquettish smile, "Mr. Anderson, have a drink."

Osvaldo's gaze slid coldly over the girl's face and he spoke with icy tone, "Get lost."

The pretty face of the girl instantly turned pale.

Freddie's annoyance rose in his eyes and he waved his hand. The person behind him immediately took the girl out.

James looked at Freddie and spoke to Osvaldo, "This matter was not done by David. He had another purpose in targeting your wife, and he won't kill her until he achieves that purpose."

If it was just to kill Selena to vent anger, David didn't need to come back in person. It's just that they haven't found out why David suddenly targeted Selena.

There is someone behind the scenes who instigated Angie to kill Selena.

As for who it is... Osvaldo probably already has an idea in his heart.

Osvaldo didn't say anything, stood up and walked out.

Freddie watched his back and his face turned cold.

James looked at him and frowned, "He has always hated women getting close to him. Why did you make a woman go drink with him..."

Weren't they trying to force Osvaldo to leave?

Freddie sneered, "What about hating women... He is very good to Selena!"

James withdrew his gaze, "Whether there is Selena or not, he won't like Vivian."

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The sleek sports car raced through the night.

The dim light spilled on the dark and shiny car body, reflecting a cold and dark luster, just like the man's pitch-black and gloomy eyes in the driver's seat.

A gust of wind blew and Osvaldo got out of the car. There was a touch of coldness in his eyes.

The young man with black hair raised his eyes and the pitch-black pupils reflected the snow-white sky.

In the midst of the snowstorm, a brightly lit villa stood in front of him, radiating a warm and welcoming light.

There was a girl with a warm appearance, wearing fluffy gloves and leather boots, standing on the steps, watching the snow. When she saw his figure, her eyes suddenly lit up and she ran towards him with joy.

Osvaldo was momentarily blinded by the snow.

He lowered his head and blinked lightly. The snowflakes fell from his eyes. When he looked up again, he collided with the girl who had just run up to him.

The man almost instinctively lifted her up and held her in his arms, lowered his head and lightly rubbed her smooth cheeks, confirming that her skin was warm before saying in a low voice, "Why did you come out?"

He hadn't heard her voice in a long time.

Osvaldo looked up and saw Selena's smile disappear from her face.

Selena stared at him blankly, her face somewhat pale, "You have... on you..."

Osvaldo grabbed Selena's waist, stopped her from moving back, raised her chin with his hand and stared at her, "What does Selena want to say?"

Selena bit her lip and slightly tilted her head, trying to avoid the man's icy and bone-penetrating gaze. But before she could move, Osvaldo forcibly turned her back to him. His eerie black eyes stared fixedly at Selena's small face, his voice carrying a hint of seduction and danger, "What's wrong with me?"

Selena choked, her chest filled with numerous negative emotions of jealousy and bitterness, making her feel uncomfortable. She looked at him quietly and said, "... Why is there a woman's perfume smell on you?"

Osvaldo smiled, a hint of sinister cunning flowing in his eyes. He locked his gaze tightly on her and said, "Selena cares so much... that I went to find another woman?"

Selena's face turned even paler. "We are still husband and wife, you... can't do that..."

Osvaldo met her gaze, his eyes containing a hint of accusation. His eerie gaze seemed to turn into substance, inch by inch, and meticulously exploring every subtle expression on her face, as if he wanted to melt the girl in his arms completely.

Selena felt her body go weak under his gaze. It seemed like even her bones had gone numb, and a chilling feeling crept up her spine, making her shudder all over.

The next second, Selena heard the man chuckle lightly. His long, slender hands tightened around her, pulling her into his chest. He lowered his head and kissed her lips, "There's nothing like that..."

Selena's eyes brightened slightly.

"Only you," the man bit her collarbone, his voice hoarse and low, "from start to finish, only you."

Selena trembled and shrunk her head, letting out a sigh of relief, but her expression still showed resentment, "... perfume smell."

Osvaldo looked at the little vinegar jar and a touch of tenderness flashed in his eyes. He brushed his fingers over the corner of her mouth, "It was an accident. It won't happen again."

Selena smiled sweetly, her pretty face adorned with a touch of sweetness, but suddenly remembered something, and her eyes dimmed, "... if..."

Osvaldo seemed to know what she was going to say and stopped her before she could speak.

"Don't say those things to me," Osvaldo whispered in her ear, his cold voice filled with tender murmurs. "I will be unhappy."

For a moment, Selena's heart seemed to be struck hard by something heavy, making it tremble. She occupied the position of Osvaldo's wife, but did not fulfill her duty as a wife. She also domineeringly forbid him from seeing other women, which was unfair to him no matter how she looked at it.

Osvaldo held her face, looking into her dark beautiful eyes, as if he was looking at his whole world with full concentration. "Selena, remember that I allow you to delay your answer to me without limit, allow you to be capricious and jealous, allow you to claim everything that belongs to me without hesitation, but never push me towards other women, I will be angry and cannot resist punishing you."

Selena met his gentle yet elusive gaze, her heart trembling. In the man's dark eyes, she could vaguely sense a sense of deep-seated obsession.

Selena's long eyelashes fell, covering the expression in her eyes. "... Osvaldo..."

Osvaldo kissed her black hair, his voice soft and penetrating into her bone marrow. "Selena, I am yours alone. No one can take me away from you. I like the way you get jealous for me."

Selena's eyelashes trembled.

She had only found out yesterday that this man liked her, but she did not know that he liked her to this extent. She even vaguely felt a sense of suffocation and oppression.

Could she really handle this heavy affection?

A hint of confusion flashed across Selena's eyes. She lifted her face and looked up at him with her small face. "I'm not as good as you think I am..."

He had only seen her gentle beauty, kindness, and strength, but he had not seen her calculating nature and the coldness and ruthlessness when she destroyed lives.

Osvaldo laughed and picked her up like a delicate little doll. "Selena, you are even more beautiful and noble than what I have seen, right?"

Chapter 902 Confession

Selena's heart was beating unevenly, and as she looked into the man's deep and dark eyes, she suddenly realized that Osvaldo had already noticed her abnormalities and discomfort. He may have even guessed that she was not the real Selena.

He had always known, but never exposed it.

Selena felt the indulgence and sincerity in his eyes and hesitantly asked, "If I'm not pretty, would you still...?"

Osvaldo smiled, "No, in my eyes, you will always be the most beautiful."

Selena's heart raced, and she suddenly thought of something and asked, "If you find out in the future that I've become a completely different person from the one you know now, could you still recognize me?"

Osvaldo hugged her tightly, and suddenly exerted force.

Selena winced in pain, raised her head, and then froze.

The man seemed to have been struck by a painful spot in his heart, and the still and deep eyes suddenly had ripples.

Osvaldo stared at her intensely, as if wanting to turn his embrace into a cage, to keep her forever imprisoned in his world, unable to disappear or escape.

Selena's breath suddenly paused, feeling a hint of repression and palpitation.

"I'll go crazy if I can't find you," the man's voice was light amidst the heavy snow, and his eyes faintly revealed something that made people's hearts tremble.

"So no matter who you are or where you are, I'll find you."

"I like you," Osvaldo's expressionless face showed a look that had been etched into his bones, his gaze was cold and passionate as he stared at her, "from the first glance, to a lifetime."

Selena's heart seemed to have stopped beating, and for a moment, she lost all her words.

She stared blankly at the pair of deep and dark eyes that seemed to contain nothing but her, and realized that this man liked her.

But it wasn't until tonight that she heard his confession.

Liking was a very strange word.

Humans had given it too much meaning and emotion, and once it was spoken, it would cause a heart to tremble.

Selena had only just realized that this man liked her, but now she had heard his confession.

Liking that had not been spoken and liking that had been spoken were different.

She could still pretend that nothing had changed with the former.

But the latter...

Selena's curled up eyelashes trembled lightly, and in her heart, a strange and hot emotion surged out from a place that had been pried open.

She wanted to say that she hadn't avenged her big grudge yet, and even if she accepted his confession, she couldn't give him an equal heart, this relationship was doomed to be unfair to him.

She wanted to say that she still had to go home, she had too many things to do, and with her, stability was not an option, she couldn't even guarantee if she would leave him and walk away in the future.

She wanted to say that instead of liking her so hard, it would be better to-

Selena's thoughts stopped here, and suddenly, on this cold snowy night, a bell rang, the bell from the cathedral, accurately passing through twelve o'clock.

At the same time, a pair of slightly cool hands lifted Selena's chin.

Under Selena's shocked expression, Osvaldo lowered his head and placed a gentle kiss on her forehead. Then, a smiling, gentle and devout voice entered her ear, "Selena, happy birthday."

Selena widened her eyes in surprise, "How did you know-"

As a commander, Selena's memory was terrifying. Before she could finish her question, a certain conversation she had with Osvaldo flashed through her mind.

Osvaldo had asked her which day she was born on.

At that time, she was absent-minded and subconsciously replied, "Every year on the day it snows."

And in some part of the world, it snowed every winter solstice.

A grand fireworks display rose up behind the two of them and soared high into the night sky, illuminating the entire night.

Selena looked up, and in that moment, the dark eyes reflected fireworks throughout the city.

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Outside the French windows was a quiet night scene, the fragrance of roses swept over the place.

A man dressed in all white sat in front of the French windows, his pale fingers carefully lighting the last candle.

The man looked at the exquisite cake on the table, burning nineteen evenly spaced candles, and the gift that was carefully prepared but had no chance to be given away on the table. A shallow tenderness overflowed from his beautiful, black-hole-like eyes.

He smiled, his gentle voice overflowing with devout blessings, "Happy nineteenth birthday."

As fireworks filled the sky in the capital, in a beautiful palace far away in the Federal Empire, someone elegantly bent down and placed a gentle and reverent kiss on another person's forehead.

"Happy birthday, my queen."

It was a world as clear as ice and snow. Water-blue ice crystals were piled up into various beautiful animal shapes. There was no wind, and everything was quiet. Beautiful flowers were scattered among them, untainted by any worldly dust.

A small stream flowed like a trickle and snow-white swans swam in the lake, stretching their elegant bodies.

And in the middle of it all, on a soft and warm bed, lay a girl in a long white dress. She was about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a stunning appearance. Her waterfall-like black hair fell around her, and she slept quietly like Sleeping Beauty in a fairy tale, pure and weak like a spring, untainted by any worldly smoke.

And just after that kiss, the sleeping girl's long eyelashes trembled as if she was about to open her eyes in the next second.

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In the capital, Selena looked at the fireworks for a long time before lowering her head and meeting Osvaldo's delicate and handsome face.

The man looked at her with warmth in his eyes and said, "A gift."

Selena was startled for a moment before realizing that the gift he gave her was his confession. He had laid everything, his heart, his likes, and his all before her, like a sacrifice, waiting quietly for her judgment.

Selena looked at the deep affection in his eyes and struggled to say, "I..."

Osvaldo sensed her unease and lowered his head to gently brush her forehead. In a corner where Selena couldn't see, his eyes showed deep restraint and suppression. "Don't be afraid, I can wait..."

Selena felt an emotion that made her feel like she was walking on thin ice, like she was on the brink of a cliff. She grabbed Osvaldo's hand, looked up at him, and said softly but firmly, "After the capital's affairs are over, I'll tell you, okay?"

Osvaldo smiled with pleasure, "Okay."

The girl smiled happily, unaware that the "waiting" in the man's mouth was completely different from what she thought.

Chapter 903 Evacuation

On this snowy night, the capital was lit up with three thousand fireworks. Many people watched all night, but had no idea what the fireworks were for.

Selena received blessings and confessions, and slept soundly that night. The next morning, she received a call from Patrick. The Shaw family had delivered the recruitment data of the research institute to the Turner family, but since Selena said she was going back to Creephia last night, Patrick temporarily put it on hold. But this morning, he heard that Selena did not return to the capital, so he called to inform her.

Selena received more good news and became even more delighted. She put down her phone and said to Leia beside her, "Since the recruitment book has been delivered, let's release Diana and her group."

The reason why the group from the research institute was arrested was because they violated the rules of the court. The court was the most fair and iron-fisted force in the capital, and was never bought by anyone. The Shaw family tried their best, but failed to get Diana and her group released. Freddie had no choice but to agree to Selena's request.

Firstly, as long as the Turner family did not pursue the matter, the court could release those people without charges, because the Turner family was the victim. Secondly, Matilda, the Turner family's young lady, came to congratulate Selena at the banquet, and everyone knew that Matilda had a close relationship with the two heads of the court.

Matilda and the court president would not give face to anyone else, but they would definitely give face to Selena. It could be said that in the entire capital, only Selena could make Diana and her group come out in the open.

This kind of connection made other aristocratic families in the capital jealous, but they had no way to do anything about it.

Leia immediately went out to make the call after hearing Selena's words. Not long after, she came back happily and said, "Madam, it's done. They will be released soon."

Although Leia hated Diana and thought that it was better to keep her locked up for life, Diana's value in the military region was too great. The Shaw family and the second military region could not let her stay in prison forever.

Leia remembered that the woman was still their young master's "life-saving benefactor" and rolled her eyes.

Diana had relied on this identity when she was in the capital, and now that she had been imprisoned for so long, she would definitely resent Selena and who knows what she would do.

Leia thought of the fact that the other party could manipulate the Sacred Pearl, and her expression became serious.

Only those who had truly experienced the vastness and depth of the world knew how terrifying the Sacred Pearl was. This was probably why the Turner family suddenly sent Fraser to secretly protect Selena.

Leia squinted her eyes, with a hint of killing intent in her gaze. "Why is it Diana, that wicked woman, who can control the Sacred Pearl? If Diana uses the Sacred Pearl to harm Selena—" Leia's eyes revealed a hint of murderous intent.

Selena put on the last earring and turned around, only to see the girl with a fierce look on her face, and chuckled. "What's wrong?"

Leia said seriously, "Miss, you must be careful these days. Diana has—"

A buzzing sound interrupted Leia's words as the table vibrated. Selena looked at the number and saw that it was a video call from Hattie.

Selena pressed the answer button, and Hattie's pale face appeared on the screen. When she saw Selena, she smiled, "Selena, I found a lot of Aunt Nevaeh's things and I'm sending them over to you now."

Selena thought for a moment, stood up and walked out in high heels. "Send them to the Turner family, I'll be back soon."

Lady Nevaeh's things are best kept at the Turner family. Hattie agreed and hung up the phone.

Interrupted by Hattie, Selena didn't pay attention to what Diana had in her hand. Anyway, whatever that woman had, she wouldn't be her opponent.

Selena went downstairs and breakfast was already on the table. She sat down, and her dark eyes rolled around the room but didn't see Osvaldo. She asked, "Where is the young master?"

Leia said, "Madam Laurence called in the morning and asked the young master to come back, but he said he will be back tonight."

Selena smiled and lowered her head to eat breakfast with ease.

Leia carefully observed her mistress's expression, not knowing if it was an illusion, but she felt that Selena's mood seemed particularly good today, almost radiant.

After breakfast, Leia drove Selena back to the Turner family. When they arrived, the gate was open and a group of servants were moving things.

Selena blinked as she looked at the almost full gate of the Turner family with all the stuff. Hattie stood on the side, directing the servants to be careful and not to damage anything.

As Selena looked at the several large trucks of things behind the little girl, a thought flashed through her mind.

The little girl wouldn't have emptied the Riddle family mansion of all the things that belonged to Nevaeh, would she?

Her intention was only to ask the little girl to help find some, with special commemorative meaning ...

This kind of move ... Riddle family will not have a problem?

Selena walked over and called out, "Hattie."

Hattie heard the voice, turned and ran over happily, held Selena's hand, pointed ahead and said, "Selena, these are all of Aunt Nevaeh's things, the butler is making room inside, it will be placed soon, don't worry, I'm watching, there is absolutely no damage."

After saying that, she patted her chest, indicating that she was reliable.

Selena smiled and asked, "You moved so much away, no one in the Riddle family asked?"

Hattie snorted, "This is something that belonged to Aunt Nevaeh, of course it should be given to you, what can they do if they know about it?"

The implication was that the Riddle family still didn't know that she had secretly emptied Hattie's things.

Selena was surprised.

Leia slipped in to have a look around and ran back, "Madam, the butler is preparing to build a small garden for Madam Nevaeh's, asking if it should be placed in front of your window?"

Selena carefully surveyed the things that had been brought in and soon understood why Hattie had been able to move them all so unobtrusively.

Most of them were plants inside, and there was also a very rare tree that grew very luxuriantly.

Selena instantly remembered, on that USB stick, the place where Callum and Hattie had made love, Callum was sitting on this tree at that time.

Hattie had said that it was her secret base ...

Mother's secret base is only right that a daughter should inherit it!

Selena immediately slapped the board, "Put it all outside the door of my room, build the Dixiu tree closer."

Dixiu is a very good tree, the leaves and trunk are all precious, the fruit it bears is even very rare, and Selena wondered where Nevaeh found such a big one.

Chapter 904 Give Me Back My Things!

Selena spoke up, and the Turner family naturally didn't hesitate. The butler immediately had someone start renovating the garden.

Selena had lunch with Hattie, sent the little girl back, and then took Leia to the research institute.

A blue sports car was parked outside the gate of the research institute. Leia opened the car door, and Selena got out of the car in her high heels.

It had just snowed last night, and the entire capital was covered in a silver-white blanket, creating a quiet and peaceful atmosphere.

Selena stepped up onto the steps, and the grand entrance of the research institute gradually came into view.

A heated argument could be heard by the frozen fountain pool ahead. Selena's gaze swept past one of the people and she stopped in her tracks.

"Lydia, you were expelled from the research institute. Who allowed you to come back? Get out of here immediately!"

Lydia glared at one of the people. "I'm just here to get my things, Dennis. Give me back my design plans!"

Before Dennis could speak, Alina spoke up first. "Who took your design plans? Lydia, Dennis is my boyfriend now. You have the nerve to come here and try to seduce my boyfriend. Have you no shame?"

Lydia's eyes turned red from being accused of something she didn't do. "I didn't! I'm just here to get my design plans!"

Alina sneered. "Who took your design plans?" She then raised her hand to link her arm with Dennis's and asked with a gentle smile, "Dennis, did you take her design plans?"

Dennis met Lydia's gaze, and his eyes darted away. He gritted his teeth and calmly denied, "I didn't!"

Lydia didn't expect him to deny it so confidently. After a moment of being stunned, she gritted her teeth and cursed, "Dennis, you shameless person!"

Dennis had been feeling guilty, but after being cursed by Lydia, he became angry. "Lydia, I haven't taken anything from you. Even though you're my ex-girlfriend, it doesn't mean you can slander me however you want!"

Lydia was the most talented and highly regarded designer in the entire research department. Even Diana couldn't compare to her in terms of talent and position.

Of course, that was before Diana got back the Sacred Pearl. Now, the situation had completely reversed.

Lydia was so angry that she was trembling all over. "You said that your design was in a bottleneck state and asked to borrow my notebook to look at it. I lent you my design plan book. How can you deny it now?"

Dennis frowned impatiently and looked at Lydia coldly. "Lydia, everything requires evidence. Without evidence, you can't just accuse me of taking your design plans. I can sue you for that!"

With his gentle and humble demeanor, no one would suspect him for anything.

Lydia widened her eyes in disbelief as she heard him speak. "You have no shame!"

Dennis seemed to be disdainful of arguing, emotionlessly shifting his gaze away. The indifference felt as if Lydia was making a fuss over nothing.

Lydia suddenly realized that the man she had once liked was actually a hypocrite. Disappointment and sadness filled her eyes.

Alina couldn't stand her boyfriend being slandered and arrogantly admonished Lydia, "Lydia, I warn you to watch your mouth. If we hear another word like that, I will call the police immediately!"

Lydia's blood ran cold as she sought help from the person next to her, "Natalie, you saw me hand the design to Dennis, didn't you?"

Standing beside them was a group of people who were all there to watch the commotion.

Upon hearing Lydia's voice, Natalie's expression turned cold. "I saw it."

Lydia's face brightened, but Natalie sneered, "I saw you shamelessly seducing Dennis. You knew he was in love with Alina, but you took advantage of your position in the research institute to steal him away. Lydia, you're just a shameless mistress!"

Lydia lost all color in her face. "You're lying! I didn't do it!"

Natalie scoffed, "We all know that Alina and Dennis were a couple in school. If you hadn't suddenly intervened, they wouldn't have broken up. Lydia, you're a mistress now and you're still acting like a victim. Who are you trying to fool? Disgusting!"

Others joined in the ridicule.

"Isn't the Turner family supposed to be proud? A proud Turner family member turned out to be a mistress. How ridiculous!"

“Lydia, you’ve been kicked out of the research institute and you don’t have the right to come here or to be part of our circle. Have some self-awareness and get lost, will you?”

“Lydia, you’ve used your status to ruin the relationship between Alina and Dennis, and now you’re trying to blame them for stealing? Do you really think that Turner family members can do whatever they want?”

They were once respected researchers, but because of the Turner family, they had been sent to the court for many days and had disgraced. Naturally, they hated Lydia and wouldn’t stand with her.

Lydia’s eyes turned red and her face was filled with despair.

She was never good at arguing, and under the joint verbal attacks of so many people, she was powerless to defend herself. Seeing her in such a miserable state, Alina smiled triumphantly and lifted her chin.

“Lydia, since we’ve worked together for a few years, as long as you apologize to us, I can help you plead with Dennis and not pursue the charges of slandering him today....”

After speaking, she looked at the man beside her and said in a sweet voice, “Dennis, what do you say?”

Dennis looked calmly at Lydia’s pale face and said in a tone colder than his expression, saying something that chilled Lydia’s heart, “If you say it’s okay, then it’s okay.”

Alina provocatively looked at Lydia and said, “Apologize already!”

The others followed suit in jeering.

“Apologizing is already being lenient to you, Lydia. If you have any sense, you should do as Alina says!”

“You stole Alina’s boyfriend and slandered Dennis. You already owe them. Lydia, why don’t you apologize quickly!”

Lydia stared fiercely at the man opposite her, who remained cold and indifferent. She trembled all over.

Even if she didn’t care that she was being slandered as a mistress, that design diagram embodied more than a decade of her hard work, and all of her creations were on it. If she didn’t get it back today, all of her works would probably be credited under the false name of the man opposite her.

Lydia lost her temper in anger and pounced towards Dennis, “Give me back my design diagram!”

She didn’t expect that Lydia would attack, and Dennis was caught off guard when she grabbed his collar. He frowned and grabbed Lydia’s wrist, pushing her out heavily.

“Crazy woman!”

Although his tone was calm and not aggressive, it still knocked Lydia down. She was pushed out and was about to fall to the ground when suddenly a hand reached out from the side....

Chapter 905 To Hit or Not?

He held Lydia’s waist with one hand and reached to her shoulder with the other, stabilizing her. With a graceful move, he lifted her up.

“Stand still!”

Lydia heard a crisp voice in her ear, and she raised her head in a panic, only to see a girl with a very feline look standing in front of her.

Instinctively, Lydia thanked her, "Thank you..."

Leia frowned and looked behind her, "The one you should be thanking is over there."

As she spoke, she walked over.

In the past twenty years, it was no secret that the Turner family was declining in the capital, and being outside the family, they were inevitably subjected to the suppression of major clans.

But without seeing it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that the Turner family's people would be treated this way in the research institute.

Selena's face was so cold that it was frightening.

She had thoroughly offended the young madam before even starting, and the research institute had made a huge mistake!

Meanwhile, the others at the scene, angry that Lydia had been rescued, also looked over.

When they saw the woman walking towards them, everyone on the scene, including the usually calm and indifferent Dennis, suddenly changed their expression.

Lydia was stunned at first, then she became restrained and bowed respectfully, "Miss."

Although they were all young ladies from the Turner family, Lydia was from a collateral line, and she was accustomed to being cautious. Selena, on the other hand, was from the main line, and her beauty and nobility made Lydia feel intimidated. Even when she occasionally met Selena at the Turner family mansion, she didn't dare to speak to her.

Selena walked up to Lydia, her tone of voice indiscernible, "Lift your head up."

Lydia was startled and lifted her head.

She had thought Selena was going to reprimand her for embarrassing the Turner family, but instead Selena raised her hand, pinching Lydia's chin and forcing her to look straight ahead, "You are a young lady of the Turner family and also the most outstanding designer in H Country. You can choose any man you want in the capital. There's no need to pick from the trash can."

Dennis, who heard this, had an unpleasant look on his face.

Alina glared at Selena angrily, wanting to speak out but recalling how Selena had ruthlessly beaten up Diana earlier, she gritted her teeth and ultimately did not dare to say anything.

Lydia's face turned pale, "I'm sorry, Miss, I embarrassed the Turner family—"

Selena stopped Lydia with a look and said coldly, "The man who offended you earlier, I'll have Leia subdue him so he can't retaliate. You go and give him two slaps. If you hit him, I'll help you get your design and reputation back. If you don't hit him, I won't care about you anymore."

The people around them widened their eyes and gasped in shock when they heard Selena's words. Selena paid no attention to the onlookers and just stared at Lydia with a cold tone, "Are you going to hit him or not?"

Lydia looked into Selena's beautiful dark eyes and after the initial shock, a surge of emotions overwhelmed her, making her breathless. She spoke firmly, "Thank you, Miss."

Selena hooked her lips and let go of Lydia's hand, "Very good!"

Dennis realized things were going south and said coldly, "How dare you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Leia suddenly kicked him in the knee pit, causing Dennis to collapse on the ground. She twisted his arm behind his back and stepped on his back, smiling at Lydia and encouraging her, "Miss Turner, feel free to hit him. One less piece of trash in the world."

Alina screamed when she saw this, "Let go of Dennis, or I'll call the police!"

Selena sneered and glanced at everyone standing around, "Do as you please."

Alina was too furious to call the police and rushed towards Leia, but was stopped by a handsome young man who suddenly appeared and threw her back to where she was standing.

Fraser looked at Alina with a mocking expression, "If you don't want to die, stay away!"

Everyone recognized Fraser as soon as he appeared. He was a famous figure in the capital, known for being a former special forces soldier. The artistic researchers on site immediately stepped back, afraid of Selena's gaze.

Dennis, humiliated in such a way, could no longer maintain his previous composure. He glared at Lydia, "Lydia..."

Lydia walked up to him and looked down at him with a superior gaze, "What do you want to say?"

Dennis took a deep breath, suppressed his anger and spoke softly, "Lydia, we can sit down and talk. There's no need for us to be enemies like this—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Lydia suddenly raised her hand and slapped him twice.

One side of the face was just like the other, and the shape was particularly symmetrical.

Dennis was stunned.

Lydia sneered, "Miss is right. You're a hypocritical, selfish, talentless, boneless, and unprincipled piece of garbage. How can you possibly deserve me?"

"You and Alina, the bootlicker, are a match made in heaven!"

With that, Lydia turned and walked away.

Leia exclaimed, "Wow!" and was amazed at Selena's ability to train people.

She disdainfully threw the man on the ground and walked over to Selena.

Selena smiled and then glanced at Lydia before saying, "Follow me."

Lydia was stunned but immediately followed.

As the crowd looked on, Selena led Lydia into the gate of the research institute.

Alina's eyes turned red with anger, and she shouted in a high-pitched voice, "Call Diana and the teacher right now!"

Outside the door, a farce was unfolding while inside the research institute, things were not peaceful. The Shaw family had requested a deputy dean position for Selena, and this had caused a huge stir within the research institute.

A group of academicians and department heads who had all worked their way up from the bottom were shocked and angry upon receiving the news.

Who among them had not struggled for decades to achieve their current position? Yet, the young Miss Turner had taken advantage of her status and used the safety of the research institute's personnel to secure herself a deputy dean position, which was simply too much to bear!

Except for the overseas dean, all the high-ranking personnel of the research institute in the capital rushed back upon hearing the news.

They had been waiting in the office early in the morning, wanting to teach Selena a lesson and make her return the job offer, knowing the difficulties and stepping down to be a lady of the Turner family.

As a result, they waited from morning till noon, and they were so angry that they didn't even eat lunch...

Chapter 906 Frustration

Without Selena's arrival, it was easy to imagine how frustrated they were.

Most of the people in the large office had gloomy expressions.

Cohen threw his water cup onto the table. "This is simply too much!"

Another academician sitting beside him spoke angrily, "The Turner family is clearly playing us! They allowed blonde girl to hurt our people, and then they humiliated our research institute. Vice Dean, we cannot tolerate such humiliation!"

"This Selena... she's simply ignorant!"

As the group launched a fierce verbal attack on Selena, the office door suddenly pushed open from the outside.

The group, who were just getting worked up, turned to see a woman in white clothes and black hair standing at the door, her cold gaze sweeping across the room.

Selena had been extremely popular in capital lately, and coupled with her face that resembled Nevaeh's, there were almost no one present who didn't know her.

Seeing the person they were criticizing had come, the voices of the group suddenly quieted down.

However, before they could speak to question her, Selena slightly raised her lips and threw the job offer letter in her hand on the table with a "slap". "You're all here? Perfect!"

Without giving anyone a chance to speak, Selena's electric gaze turned towards Cohen. "There's something you must explain to me right away!"

The group, who were still trying to find their voice, were suddenly stunned by her demand.

What explanation?

Before they could recover, Leia had already skillfully opened the big screen and played the surveillance footage in her hand.

The group's eyes were instinctively drawn to the screen. When they finished watching the footage, the entire office fell silent, as if you could hear a pin drop.

Cohen's face suddenly changed, and he slapped the table heavily with both hands. "Selena, how dare you lay a hand on someone in the research institute?"

Despite his anger, Selena's smile didn't change in the slightest, and she raised an eyebrow. "So what? Are you going to call the police to arrest me?"

Cohen was enraged, "You—"

But he didn't dare to really say the words "call the police to arrest Selena".

Putting aside whether Dennis really took Lydia's design, this incident was a scandal for the research department. Once exposed, the face of the department head would not look good.

A group of people on the scene were all dumbfounded.

They never thought that before they could put Selena in her place, the other side would first heavily expose a scandal on their faces.

The atmosphere froze for a while.

Selena hugged her arms, her lips curved with a cold smile, "What's the reason why you dare not call the police? Is it because you are afraid of feeling ashamed, or do you actually know the truth and deliberately condone those scumbags under your hand to lie and bully and exclude people from the Turner family?"

Cohen's face changed, "You're talking nonsense!"

The accusation was too big, and he couldn't afford to admit it, otherwise the entire research department would be destroyed with one misstep.

"Then why don't you just call the police? Let them investigate this matter?" Selena raised her pretty chin, "I'm waiting for you to call the police, why don't you do it?"

Cohen glared at Selena, wishing he could eat her.

Selena sneered and took out her phone from her pocket, "What you dare not do, I will!"

Seeing Selena about to call the police, Cohen's face turned pale. He suddenly turned to the person sitting at the head, "Dean Matthews, this matter concerns the reputation of the entire research institute, and we absolutely cannot call the police!"

The Dean sitting at the head had a calm face, raised his hand to signal everyone to be quiet, "Miss Turner, please put down your phone!"

Selena sneered, "Why should I?"

Dean Matthews took a deep breath, his face turning slightly pale, "Miss Turner, please don't forget that you are also a member of the research institute at this moment, and you have a responsibility to uphold the reputation of the research institute."

Selena's lips curled, "But before I came in, I clearly heard countless voices saying they didn't welcome me and wanted to drive me out. I'm 19 and have good hearing... so what's going on?"

After this was said, everyone on the scene twitched violently.

Dean Matthews glared at those who had just clamored to drive Selena out, his eyes showing some resentment.

Under the warning glances of several academicians, those who had just said they wanted to drive Selena out showed twisted smiles on their faces, saying, "Lady Selena, it was just a misunderstanding. We really welcome you to join the research institute!"

"It was all a misunderstanding. We hope you can be magnanimous and not take it to heart." Everyone said, feeling extremely resentful.

Before Selena arrived, they had tried countless ways to drive her out, but they never thought that in the end they would have to beg her to stay like a welcome party.

At this point, everyone glared at Cohen with fierce eyes.

It's all the fault of the research department! If it was just a lawsuit between Dennis and Lydia, it wouldn't be a big deal. Every place has its own scandals.

But unfortunately, everyone in the research department was involved in that video. If it turns out that Lydia is actually the victim, the entire prestigious reputation of the research institute would be ruined overnight!

Most importantly, Lydia is from the Turner family, which is a well-known noble family.

Especially after Selena's perfume competition yesterday, the reputation of the Turner family has risen. Many eyes in H Country, or even the whole world, are now fixed on them.

If rumors spread that a member of the Turner family was bullied in the research institute, they would be drowned in the public's spitting!

Therefore, even though everyone was frustrated, they couldn't let Selena reveal this matter.

Selena smiled and said, "Considering that all of you could be my grandfathers, I will indulge your old age this time. Just don't let me see a similar scene again, otherwise we will settle old scores along with new ones!"

At this moment, many professors and academicians present twitched their faces collectively, staring at Selena with anger but not daring to speak.

Selena retrieved her phone and raised her chin. "Okay, I promise not to call the police, but you must give me an explanation for this matter!"

Cohen breathed a sigh of relief when Selena put down her phone. He angrily replied to Selena's question, "Why should we give you an explanation? Why don't you, the Turner family, give Dennis an explanation?"

Cohen glared at Lydia, who was standing behind Selena, with disgust and disdain. "Lydia, do you have any evidence that Dennis took your design?"

Lydia had been in the research department for more than ten years, and Cohen had always been complimentary towards her. She thought at first that his strictness towards her was for her own good...

Chapter 907 Ruthless

After the incident that almost destroyed the Turner family last time, Lydia realized that the other party was deliberately targeting her all along. It was only because she still had some use value at that time that Cohen showed a strict attitude towards her. Now, he no longer hides his disgust and dislike for her.

Upon hearing Cohen's questioning, Lydia immediately raised her head and said coldly, "My design sketches, each one has my fingerprints and notes on them. As long as you check them, you'll know who they belong to!"

Cohen sneered and pressured Lydia without changing his expression, "What kind of evidence is that? Everyone knows that you used to date Dennis, so it's normal for you to touch his things, right?"

Lydia's heart sank and her face turned white, "I never touched anything of Dennis's. He was the one who took my things!"

Cohen said coldly, "That's just your word against his. Why should we believe you?"

Lydia gritted her teeth and argued, "That's mine! You know very well that my design sketches are better than Dennis's. He doesn't have the ability to draw so many sketches..."

Cohen clearly saw that Lydia couldn't produce any evidence, and coldly interrupted her, "Enough! Design is all about inspiration. I personally trained Dennis, and he has always been better than you. You are obviously unwilling to be kicked out of the research institute, deliberately slandering him!"

Lydia looked at the middle-aged man across from her, who was lying through his teeth, and tears of anger were about to fall, "My mom, dad, and young master can prove that the sketch is mine. Every time I finish drawing, I show it to them..."

Cohen's expression completely relaxed, "Your family will naturally side with you, Lydia. If you can't produce any evidence, go apologize to Dennis and leave the research institute. Don't try to cause trouble anymore!"

Lydia was so angry that her eyes turned dim. When she handed the design sketch to Dennis, the only bystander was Natalie. However, Natalie stood on Dennis and Alina's side and wouldn't testify for her.

Leia looked at Lydia's heartbroken expression and frowned, went to see Selena, and whispered, "Young Madam..."

Leia knew that Selena intentionally trained Lydia, but not everyone has Selena's sharpness and aura. When she saw a pretty girl being bullied, the little girl first softened.

Selena leaned against the table with a cold expression.

Hearing Leia's voice, she placed the cup in her hand on the table.

Although Leia's voice was very small, it had a magical quality that instantly attracted everyone's attention.

After all, everyone knew that Lydia was not a concern; it was Selena who was difficult to talk to. Selena looked at Cohen's confident expression and coldly smiled, "Before we talk about this matter, can everyone here tell me what crime Lydia committed that resulted in her being stripped of her gunsmith status and expelled from the research institute?"

The atmosphere in the room suddenly quieted down. Lydia's expression became even angrier, and Cohen's expression stiffened as he met Selena's dark and icy eyes, his face showing signs of guilt.

No one spoke.

Selena smiled with little warmth and stared at Cohen. "No one wants to answer my question?"

The people in the room looked at each other, then finally turned their gaze to Cohen. After all, Lydia was from the Science and Technology Department, and it was Cohen's decision to expel her from the research institute.

How could outsiders know the reason? Selena's remark had caused the crowd to suddenly realize this fact.

Everyone in the Science and Technology Department was talented, and even though Lydia had a poor temperament, many people knew about her strength in weapon design. For someone as talented as her, who hadn't committed any major mistakes, who would dare to revoke her credentials and professional title?

Cohen's face showed signs of panic as he gritted his teeth and gave an excuse, "She made a mistake..."

Lydia couldn't bear it anymore and said loudly, "You're lying! I haven't done anything wrong! It was because you saw that the Turner family was being targeted by the nobility and thought the Turner family was about to collapse, so you arbitrarily expelled me from the research institute without any reason..."

Everyone in the room suddenly became noisy. The faces of the academicians who had been silent at the main table changed. The research institute valued strength, and in simple terms, Cohen was just a researcher with a slightly higher position.

How could he have the authority to revoke someone else's credentials and professional title?

This was simply a scandalous behavior!

Everyone's eyes on Cohen changed.

Dean Matthews sternly questioned, "Cohen, please answer me seriously, what was the reason for Lydia's expulsion from the research institute?"

Cohen broke out in a cold sweat on his forehead. "She plagiarized Dennis's design. Dennis told me privately, and that's why I expelled her from the research institute!"

Lydia saw such a shameless person for the first time and was so angry that she almost lost her manners. "Shameless!"

Selena looked at the girl whose eyes were red with anger, pushed her back with a sneer, and said, "Quiet down, there are even more shameless people waiting for you later!"

Selena looked at the ugly faces of the group of people in the research institute and smiled. She looked at Cohen with cold eyes and said, "Okay, even if your reasons are true, have you seriously investigated this matter? Or can you provide evidence that Lydia is lying and framing that trash?"

How could Cohen have evidence? The reasons were all made up on the spot!

Back then, so many aristocratic families targeted the Turner family, even the Anderson family and the Poole family secretly took action. Who didn't think that the Turner family was about to be finished?

In addition, Diana obtained the Sacred Pearl and fought for so many resources for the research department, which made her stand out among a group of academicians. Diana always disliked Lydia, who competed with her for the first place in the research department.

He was biased towards Diana. Although it was a pity that he could no longer continue to use Lydia's talent to shine for him, he ultimately chose to give up Lydia for the sake of Sacred Pearl.

Everyone in the research department thought that Lydia would die in the disaster of the Turner family. Who would frame a dead person?

In addition, later on, the entire research department was locked up in a trial court by Selena and was only released today, so there was no time to deal with this matter at all.

Unexpectedly, Selena publicly caught him by the handle.

No matter how he explained it, he couldn't pass the test in front of Selena's cold and sneering eyes.

Cohen looked at Selena, recalling the scene when she came back and angrily beat Diana, as well as the scene when she ordered the killing of so many people from the Gallagher family and the Jackson family.

This woman was more vicious than anyone else!

And now Selena was coming to seek justice for Lydia, which meant that there was no way to resolve this matter peacefully.

Thinking of this, Cohen's eyes turned cold...

Chapter 908 All of you in the research department are garbage!

Cohen stared at Selena with a fierce look in his eyes.

In the end, he had to admit defeat and turned to look at the chairman, bowing his head. "I'm sorry. I didn't investigate this matter thoroughly and made a decision without authorization. I'm willing to accept punishment."

Everyone in the conference room's expression turned white.

Several deans on the main seat stared at Cohen with eyes full of suppressed anger.

Dean Matthews even cursed out loud, "You bastard! What do you think you are?"

A weapon designer who was awarded a first-class certificate by the country was casually dismissed by someone's words. Isn't this treating the law as a joke?

Absurd!

If this were to spread, the reputation of the Research Institute would be ruined in an instant!

Cohen felt the angry and dissatisfied gazes falling on him, and gritted his teeth in secret.

In the dead silence, Selena's lips curled up in a faint sneer, her tone cold and faint. "Cohen, the person who should apologize the most is here!"

Cohen's face twisted slightly. He took a deep breath and suppressed his anger, turning to Lydia and reluctantly bowing. "I'm sorry. It was my oversight."

Lydia looked at the man who was bowing and scraping before her, her eyes reddening, but she felt an inexplicable sense of satisfaction in her heart.

She realized for the first time that the middle-aged man who had been so imposing in her eyes for so many years was not scary at all.

Lydia straightened her back, thinking of how Cohen had led the research department to barge into the Turner Family with an imposing manner, how arrogant and cruel he was when he killed and bullied the people of the Turner Family. Her eyes became colder and she sneered, "Although you apologized, I won't say it's okay!"

Compared to the grievances and humiliations she had suffered over the past few days, Cohen's casual apology was not enough to make up for it.

Cohen clenched his fist in anger and looked up at Lydia, his eyes full of fury. "I am your mentor!"

Lydia quietly glanced at Selena, met her encouraging smile, took a deep breath, and strengthened her momentum. "Rubbish mentor! You've been painting for so many years and still can't paint as well as me. Are you qualified to be my teacher?"

Cohen probably didn't expect Lydia to argue back and speak so disrespectfully towards him, which made him furious. "You-"

"Isn't what I said correct?" Perhaps with Selena supporting her, Lydia had suppressed her anger for too long and was no longer afraid of him. She angrily retorted, "Or maybe we can investigate and see how much contribution I, Lydia, have made to the research institute and the major military regions over the years, while you, Cohen, have done nothing?"

“Compared to my medals, everyone in the research department is garbage!” Cohen was so angry that his face turned pale and then red, but he couldn’t find a word to refute Lydia.

He was more aware than anyone else that at least more than half of the honors in the research department were earned by Lydia. This was a fact that could be easily verified, and once investigated, it would only make him more embarrassed.

Seeing Cohen’s situation, Lydia felt that she had found an outlet for the anger that had been accumulating in her heart for so long. She sneered, “Lady Selena is right, you are just a fake gentleman who relies on his seniority!”

Being scolded by a junior in public almost made Cohen pass out from anger. But because he was the one who made the mistake first, and he looked obviously guilty, everyone present just watched coldly without helping him.

Selena had seen enough of the show and laughed. After Lydia had vented her anger, Selena looked at her with some admiration and gratitude, whispering, “Thank you, Miss Lydia.”

Selena said that she would help Lydia get her design drawings and her lost reputation back. This was just the beginning.

Tilting her head, Selena spoke lightly, “Just one person’s apology is nothing. Everyone who expelled you owes you an apology, and you can demand it anytime.”

Lydia’s eyes turned red, but she straightened her back and looked up. Amid the silence, Selena’s gentle voice echoed throughout the room, “Disobeying the facts, violating national laws, and expelling a first-class researcher from the country, this is one of his crimes. Leia, write it down.”

Leia immediately took out a notebook from her bag and wrote it down. She loudly said, “Lady Selena, don’t worry, I promise not to miss a word!”

Cohen glared at Selena with hatred, his eyes turning red with fury.

Selena didn’t pay attention to the other party’s resentful eyes. She lifted her chin and spoke in a low voice that everyone present could hear clearly, “It’s time for everyone to give their opinions!”

“This matter is not up for debate,” said Dean Matthews coldly. “Until the truth behind the plagiarism has been investigated thoroughly, Lydia is still a member of the research institute, and no one has the authority to expel her!”

“Very well!” Selena nodded and continued without hesitation, “Since there are no doubts about this matter, let’s move on to the second issue! It concerns the plagiarism case—”

Selena paused for a moment and then turned her attention directly to Dean Matthews. “As the deputy dean of the research institute, I demand a public arbitration. Does anyone oppose?”

Cohen was startled and looked at the other vice deans sitting at the main table.

Public arbitration referred to an investigation and punishment involving all the high-ranking officials from every department of the research institute. Anyone who was proven to have committed plagiarism would have their reputation ruined for life.

Dean Matthews frowned and said in a deep voice, "This is an internal matter for the research department. The participation of the research department's academicians in the investigation is enough, and there's no need to make a fuss."

Just as Cohen breathed a sigh of relief, he heard Selena's slow, cold voice, "From this video, we can also see how Lydia was treated in the research department all these years. I have every reason to suspect that many of the research department's academicians would distort the truth in order to protect their own people."

At these words, all the high-ranking officials from the research department looked grave.

An academician from the research department slammed the table and stood up. "Selena, this is the research institute, not the Turner family. Please watch your words!"

Selena smiled and looked at them coldly. She calmly asked, "Did I say something wrong? From what I hear, isn't the research institute supposed to abide by the principle of 'strength first, fairness and justice' instead of your principle of 'fiefdom'?"

Before anyone could refute her, Selena continued in a cold voice, "Please understand one thing. Lydia is a miss from the Turner family and a gun designer from the First and Sixth Military District. She's a nationally protected talent!"

"A talent like her has been unfairly expelled and maligned, and all of you have turned a blind eye and allowed this precious national talent to be maliciously humiliated right under your noses. This is negligence on the part of the entire research institute!"

Chapter 909 The People of the Turner Family

"It is your duty and responsibility as the management of the research institute to restore her innocence and bring justice!" Selena's gaze was silent yet sharp as she stared at the leaders of the research institute, her tone becoming increasingly cold. "All I am asking for is a fair and just judgment, but you have been evasive and obstructive. Do you think that the Turner family is easy to bully, or that the people of the first and sixth districts are easy to bully?"

The last sentence was a blatant threat.

The faces of most of the people present changed.

After Selena's reminder, everyone present remembered that the Turner family now had the support of the first and sixth districts behind them!

Talented weapon designers were treasures in any district, and the reason why Diana was able to dominate the research institute for so long and be valued by everyone was entirely because she had the support of the second district behind her!

And now Lydia had one more military district behind her!

Cohen's face turned pale as he looked at Lydia and Selena, cold sweat beading on his forehead.

In this moment of silence, a female researcher who had not spoken up suddenly stood up. "I agree with Lady Selena's proposal. Public arbitration is the fairest and most legal way to settle this matter concerning the reputation of two designers."

"Ms. Flynn--"

Flynn raised her hand, stopping the other person's words. "Mr. Cohen, I am only representing the opinion of the engineering department, and have no personal interest in this matter."

In other words, there was no need to say more to her.

After Flynn spoke up, several academicians cast their votes in agreement one after another.

Cohen watched as the situation developed extremely unfavorably for him and took a deep breath, looking at Vice Dean Matthews.

Everyone knew deep down that the lawsuit between Lydia and Dennis not only represented the reputation of two researchers, but also determined whether the Turner family could return to the research institute!

Once it was proven that Dennis was the plagiarizer, Cohen would be guilty of sheltering and not investigating, and he would definitely be dismissed, which would give Selena and the Turner family an opportunity!

Currently, the main leaders of the research institute were the Poole family, followed by the Shaw family, and a few smaller families.

Both the Poole family and the Shaw family held grudges against the Turner family.

The Shaw family's agreement to allow Selena to enter the research institute was a purely reluctant move.

Therefore, it was impossible for the people of these two families to agree with Selena's opinion.

This is Cohen's confidence!

So despite Cohen's panic, he isn't really afraid.

After seeing only a few people agreeing to the public arbitration, Lydia felt a bit of despair in her heart.

Perhaps it was because of her bloodline that Lydia knew her mission from a young age.

This mission wasn't imposed on her by anyone else. Neither her father nor her mother, nor Patrick, ever forced any responsibilities on her.

Patrick's original intention in training her was only because he saw her talent in this area.

It was after she grew up that she voluntarily asked to study at the research institute.

The Turner family spent countless resources to train her, and it was only with great difficulty that they got her into that position.

However, before she could make any contributions to the Turner family, she was chased away by others, and all her hard work was swindled away by a scumbag, which embarrassed the Turner family...

Lydia became increasingly angry and, seeing that the situation seemed hopeless, couldn't help but turn her head to look at Selena.

Selena stood there quietly, showing no signs of anxiety.

When she looked over, she even turned her head and smiled at her, with a hint of reassurance in her eyes.

It was just a smile, but Lydia inexplicably felt calmer.

As time went on, no one else stood up to support Selena's proposal. Selena raised an eyebrow, showing no disappointment in her eyes, just calmly looking at the few deans sitting in the main seat. The votes of the others were important, but not decisive.

The real decision-making power lay in the hands of the few vice-deans, the Turner family and the Shaw family behind them. Selena looked at the quiet scene and curled her lips slightly.

...

When Selena first joined the research institute, Patrick couldn't naturally rest assured, so he didn't go to the medical school today and stayed at the Turner family waiting for news.

The entire Turner family mansion, aside from the butler directing people to build Selena's house, was quiet and there were no other sounds.

Patrick stood by the window, looking at the busy figures outside the French window, and rubbed his temples.

To be honest, the entire Turner family still felt a bit unreal about Selena suddenly becoming a vice-dean of the research institute, even now.

It was something they had spent so many years and so much effort on, but Selena had achieved it effortlessly, albeit through different means.

But this is not something that anyone can achieve.

What really puzzles Patrick is why Selena chose to enter the research institute.

Although the Shaw family speaks harshly, they have a saying that is correct.

The research institute is a place where strength represents everything.

Even if Selena holds the position of deputy dean, without the ability to make any contribution to national scientific research, everything will be in vain.

When Patrick was thinking about this, the phone on the table suddenly rang.

The man walked over and pressed the answer button. After listening to the news from the other end, a faint surprise and coldness flashed in his eyes, and he said, "I see."

Then he hung up the phone.

Seeing that his assistant was worried, he walked up and asked, "Is Miss Selena in trouble?"

There was a faint sharpness in Patrick's eyes, but he unexpectedly said with a smile, "It may not be trouble, it may be..."

An opportunity!

The assistant didn't understand and was about to continue asking, but saw Patrick raise his hand and said, "Answer the phone from the first and sixth districts!"

The assistant was shocked.

There was no big deal, and Patrick would never contact people from the military district.

The assistant immediately sensed other possibilities and turned around to call the two military districts.

...

Obviously, on Selena's first day at work, it was not just the Turner family who was watching her.

The Poole family was also watching.

Christ knew that Selena had gone to the research institute to report today, and had been waiting for news early in the morning.

But Selena ditched everyone, including Christ, early in the morning because of Hattie.

But Christ didn't feel angry, on the contrary, he found it a bit cute.

In addition, he also wanted to know why Selena wanted to become deputy dean, and had been watching everything in the research institute.

He could know every move Selena made inside.

Therefore, when he heard Selena's request for a public trial, Christ narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled, "Make a call and approve her request."

"Master!" The person who received his message was shocked and suspected that there was something wrong with their ears. "She is from the Turner family!"

The implication was that how could the Turner family give her an opportunity?

Chapter 910 What Did You Just Say?

Christ smiled coldly, his eyes scanning over the messenger. "Do you have a problem?"

The messenger's back chilled, realizing he had overstepped his bounds. He lowered his head and said, "I'll go take care of it right away!"

With that, he went to make a phone call. After the room cleared, Christ stood up from the couch and walked towards the door. But before he could even leave, he ran into Winnie, who was coming towards him.

Despite Winnie's attempts to hide it, her eyes betrayed a hint of unease. "Brother, Grandpa wants to see you immediately!"

Christ dangerously narrowed his eyes. His people wouldn't dare to speak behind his back to Dexter, so it couldn't have been about today's events. It had to be something else.

Christ smiled mischievously, took a cigarette from his pocket, and turned around to casually make his way to see Dexter.

In the office, Selena had caught the group of researchers red-handed and was now holding them accountable. This was their first confrontation, and they were all fuming with anger.

However, the main culprit was sitting there calmly, tapping on his phone with ease, ignoring the intense glares of the group.

They had heard rumors about the Turner family's daughter being a troublemaker, but she was just a young girl under 20. These ministers and scholars, who were used to big scenes, didn't think much of her before meeting her.

Now that they were face to face with her, they realized just how formidable she could be. Selena didn't say anything, but for some reason, nobody dared to stand up to her in front of so many people.

In the end, Cohen spoke up. "Selena, you've seen the voting results. Your proposal has been rejected, and this matter will be dealt with internally by our research department."

Feeling that the decision was final, Cohen let out a breath of relief and looked at Selena with an uncomfortable smile. "But please rest assured, Lady Selena. This matter concerns the interests of the sixth district. When it comes to Lydia and Dennis, our research department will speak only the truth and will not be biased towards anyone."

After sending the last message to Osvaldo, Selena put away her phone after confirming their plans to go back to the Anderson family in the evening. Then, Selena raised her snow-white chin and looked at Cohen, "What did you just say?"

Her casual and indifferent tone of questioning made it seem like she had been distracted and hadn't heard what Cohen said.

When Cohen met her dark and cold eyes, he felt a chill in his heart. After snapping out of it, he thought Selena was deliberately humiliating him, and he was both surprised and angry. He sternly reprimanded, "Selena, this is an internal matter of the research department. Do you really have to stir up trouble and disturb the whole research institute?"

"Furthermore," Cohen looked at Selena, with a clear hint of contempt on his face. "Lady Selena, you are just a so-called 'Vice Dean.' In terms of qualifications, everyone here is more experienced than you, and in terms of strength, you are nothing but a joke!"

"Besides being called 'Vice Dean,' you have no right to interfere with anything in the research institute. You should be aware of this!"

The last two sentences clearly expressed the thoughts of most people present. Although they were all old enough to be Selena's grandparents, they were still pushed around and scolded by this younger generation. They were extremely unhappy and immediately sided with Cohen.

"Just follow Cohen's opinion and deal with the internal affairs of the research department. It shouldn't waste anyone else's time and energy!"

"Lady Selena, please stop your unreasonable behavior. We have already wasted enough time for you. Now please settle down and don't cause any more trouble for the research institute, okay?"

"Lady Selena, Dean Matthews has already recognized your position as 'Vice Dean,' and we will not disrespect you anymore. You have already gotten what you wanted. Please don't cause any more trouble for us in the research institute."

After hearing so many impatient admonishments and warnings, Selena's expression remained unchanged. It seemed as if she was not the one being criticized and educated by these highly respected researchers.

Instead, Lydia, who was standing beside her, listened with a red face and an expression that looked like she was about to cry. She grew up under the national flag, and was always respectful to her elders. She had argued with Cohen earlier because she was too angry.

Now seeing Selena being publicly criticized by so many people for her sake, she felt both guilty and angry, and couldn't help but whisper, "Miss, dealing with the internal affairs of the research department is also possible..."

Before, she was bullied because the only people who knew about the incident were her and the group of people including Dennis and Alina.

That group had always followed Diana's lead, and Diana had always wanted to crush her, so nobody was going to give her a fair judgment.

Now that the matter has escalated and with so many eyes from the research department watching, she didn't believe that her work could just magically become Dennis'.

Selena turned her head and looked at the innocent girl but didn't say anything.

Lydia met Selena's gaze and hesitated, wondering if she had said something wrong.

Leia looked at Lydia and shook her head.

Although she didn't have many tricks up her sleeve, having followed Selena for so long, she could at least tell that something was off.

Not to mention that for the Turner family, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and if they gave up, it would be difficult to come across such an opportunity again in the future.

Just by Lydia's concession today, her life could be ruined!

At the same time, Leia also understood why, even after Lydia had been in the research institute for so many years, the Turner family hadn't made much progress in the institute.

All of this girl's intelligence was used in her designs, and when it came to being ruthless, the Turner family's lady was still the most formidable!

The young girl realized that she had used a derogatory term to describe Selena and bit her lip. Their lady was truly wise!

Cohen saw that the matter had been settled and felt relieved. He mocked Selena with a glance and turned to look at Dean Matthews. "Dean Matthews, let us handle this matter within the research department. I promise that it will be fair and just, and there will be no injustice!"

Henry Matthews looked at Selena. The Poole family was standing behind him, and before Selena arrived, someone from the Poole family had talked to him and told him not to bother Selena. Therefore, although they could avoid making things difficult for Selena, they absolutely would not allow her to touch the core interests of the research institute!