

## **Read Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth (Selena) novel chapter 13 online free**

### Chapter 13

Top floor office.

Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, Luke watched Selena reject Dominic, the corners of her lips picked up a smile, fished his mobile phone out of his pocket and dialed a number.

“Mr. Jordan!” A cold, respectful voice came from other line.

Luke’s tone was cold and playful, ‘Remember that Mr. Walson’s face, and forbid him from entering Olympus Group in the future, got it?’

“Yes!”

As Luke had just hung up the phone, there was a knock at the door.

“Come in.”

The door was pushed open and Selena walked in with a smile, looking indeed unaffected, “Good morning, Mr. Jordan”

Luke stared at her face.

It would be a lie to say that he did not have doubts in his mind.

Selena’s obsession with Dominic is well known throughout Creephia, the number of ridiculous things she has done for that man is innumerable, and it is only a matter of a few days before she is once again faced with that man’s offer of peace, and she is able to be indifferent.

Not even a hint of sadness or resentment can be seen.

Unbelievable.

However, the more indifferent Selena was to Dominic, the more beneficial it would be to Osvaldo.

Although it's very degrading to compare with such a man, but the woman with whom Osvaldo got married was Selena.

The corners of Luke's lips raised into a smile, "Good morning, Lady Selena."

He walked to the table, picked up a stack of information and handed it to Selena, "This is a group of female stars with the best acting skills in the entertainment industry, you can pick and choose."

Selena took it, walked to the sofa and sat down, slightly lowering her head, her fingers flipped open the information.

The warm sunlight shone through the window and fell on her face, giving her a hint of warm light all over.

Luke stirred his coffee gracefully, observing the beautiful woman with pure admiration, and then gave a "tsk".

What a good-looking woman!

Selena focused on reading it, circled a few names with a pen, handed the information to Luke, smiling slightly, "Tell them to come for an interview the day after tomorrow."

Luke instructed his assistant to contact the actresses, lowered his eyes to look at the coffee in his cup and asked, "Why not tomorrow?"

Selena arched her eyebrows, "I have something to do tomorrow, thank you, Mr. Jordan."

Script and television are two different things. Selena is not a professional director, so she stays at Olympus Group for the rest of the afternoon, asking professional directors questions about filming.

It was not until the evening that Selena dragged her somewhat tired feet and returned to the castle.

Osvaldo was back earlier than her. When he was told that Selena had not yet come back, he was about to go out and look for her, but just as he turned around, he saw Selena walk in.

Oswaldo walked over to her and took her into his arms, letting her sit on his lap, his eyes fell on her face and his tone was cold, "Don't come home so late in the future."

Selena froze for a moment before reacting that he was caring for her, tilting her head and smiling, "It's because I forgot the time, I'll be back earlier next time."

Oswaldo circled her in his arms, and his long, strong hands, crossing the slender spine, pressed against the back of her neck.

The warm, smooth skin, by the slightest touch, sent a hint of indefinable meaning.

Selena felt that their posture too intimate, and was about to push him away, but found that slender hand gently massaged her neck. There was a man's voice close to her ear, "Not feeling well here?\*

Selena's hand pushed, the vital point was controlled by a strange man, she surprisingly did not have the slightest sense of crisis.

Her brow furrowed, suppressing the oddity in her mind.

Before, Selena had been writing stories for a long time, coupled with her depressed mood, she was rarely happy, and her health was not good She had been keeping her head down all afternoon today and was not feeling well.

She didn't expect such a small perversion to be seen by this man.

Oswaldo leaned over her shoulder, his sensual lips brushing her dark hair, his long, slender fingers were extremely skillful, helping to ease her tired nerves.

For girls, the cervical spine is not only a vital point, it is a very vulnerable area.

Having never had such intimate contact with men before, Selena's face was slightly flushed.

The man's strong, compelling scent invaded her body.

Selena was somewhat at a loss when he teased her so much, avoided his close lips and whispered, "I'm fine, I'm just hungry."

Oswaldo suppressed the restlessness deep inside his heart, his dark eyes staring at the back of her neck.

The girl in his arms was in shyness, nervousness, panic and even some fear.

With a low laugh, Oswaldo withdrew his hand and, with great gentlemanly grace, pulled her up from his arms and led her towards the table.

The movements were gentle and natural, as if the intense aggression of a moment ago had never been present.

Selena gathered her emotions and sat down at the dining table, staring at Oswaldo's perfect and delicate face.

He was in black, looked dignified, despite his expressionlessness, he still possessed an obsessive magic, like the king of the night.

There was no need for such a magnificent and stern man to have any hidden thoughts about her, an orphan girl.

Selena shook her head and put aside the distracting thoughts in her mind, bowing her head and eating quietly.

After dinner, Selena said good night to him and went upstairs to bed.

Oswaldo stared at her back. After a moment, he raised his lips and his voice was so cold, "Tell them that tomorrow's operation is cancelled! I don't see anyone!"

The following day.

The Walson family is one of the most powerful families in Creephia, and the 80th birthday banquet for Cyril Walson can be described as a gathering of powerful people, with celebrities and big shots everywhere, making the scene as extravagant as possible.

In the banqueting hall, which can accommodate thousands of people, the sound of lively and elegant music played slowly.

Dominic was standing in the corner of the corridor on the second floor, dressed in a high quality custom-made suit, with a tall and straight figure and a handsome face, showing the aristocratic son's arrogance and dazzle in his movement.

It's just that at the moment, he has a deep frown on his face, which makes that charm somewhat less attractive.

Mrs. Walson gathered her shawl and came out of the room, seeing this expression on her son's face, she grunted coldly. "Has Selena arrived?" Dominic glanced downstairs and said indifferently, "Not yet."

Mrs. Walson was dissatisfied, with warnings in her eyes, "Dominic, you have already disgraced the Walson family by repudiating your marriage in public, if anything else goes wrong today and displeases your grandfather..."