

Read **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth (Selena)** novel chapter 3 online free

Chapter 3

It was a man who was dressed in black all over.

Selena could not describe his appearance, for every part of his body looked like it had been carefully sculpted by God, oozing with endearing and obsessive charm.

She can't say what's beautiful, but it seems to look good everywhere.

At the moment, his dignified aura overwhelmed the earth, which seemed to lose its brightness.

His dark eyes were so profound and even his fingers were attractive.

Selena was shocked by his handsomeness and aura, as well as the scent of his body.

After careful recollection, it seems that there are no rumours about this man in Creephia.

Who is he?

"Young Master, Miss Collins has heard those bad rumours about you and has run away from the marriage."

The man's delicate face was devoid of any extra emotion and his voice was pleasing to ears, "In three minutes, go and pick up a clean female creature from the roadside."

Selena, "..."

Female creature?

Is it okay to be a random person?

He's almost less picky than she is.

Selena stared at the man for a moment, and with an idea in her mind, she stepped forward with a faint smile on her face, "Sir, shall we marry each other?"

She raised the ID card and money in her hand, "My treat."

The man looked over and met her black and clear eyes.

"What's your name?" He asked, his voice with its own compelling undertones.

Selena smiled faintly, "Selena Riddle."

There seemed to be a strange light fluttering under the man's cold eyes, but it was fleeting, too fast to catch.

The assistant standing beside him looked up at Selena in surprise, scowl in his eyes.

Selena Riddle?

The daughter of the Riddle family who was publicly repudiated by her fiancé because of her unpleasant private style?

Such a notorious woman, after being dumped by a man, dares to seek marriage with their young master, she really does not have any self-awareness.

The assistant's expression was unpleasant to the extreme and he opened his mouth, about to say something, but the man seemed to be aware of it and glanced at him gently.

With a chill in his heart, the assistant lowered his head and swallowed his objections in cold sweat.

The man gazed intently at Selena, his gaze regal, with a touch of scrutiny under his eyes.

Selena thought he was weighing the pros and cons, her face was full of confidence as she spoke out to explain, "You need a wife, I need a husband, you marrying me is a win-win situation. After the marriage, I will do my best to cooperate with whatever you need me to do, likewise, when I need your help, you can't just stand by."

Although, at present, she envisages simply needing a married status to use that twenty percent of shares.

But nothing is absolute and it never hurts to be prepared for both.

The man seemed to be dissatisfied with her explanation, his eyes sank slightly, but in a moment he seemed to have thought of something and pushed down the hint of displeasure, his seductive thin lips spitting out, "My name is Osvaldo Anderson."

Selena smiled brilliantly, "I will keep it in mind."

Osvaldo Anderson held out his hand to her, "Let's go."

Knowing that the man was agreeing to her request, Selena put her hand into the man's, and the two walked in side by side a minute before the Civil Affairs Bureau closed.

Half an hour later, Selena received her marriage certificate and got into her husband's car.

Inside the understated luxury of the caravan, Selena looked down at the two red licenses on her lap, somewhat surprised that she had found a man to get a license so soon.

Although it was planned, it was a surreal feeling when she actually became a married woman.

She waited outside all afternoon, her hands and feet cold, so she put her marriage certificate away, her eyes closed in some drowsiness.

The eyes of Osvaldo fell on the face of his wife.

Noticing the visitation, Selena forced her eyes open, her voice rippling with drowsy sleep, "I haven't had sex with any man, and I'll clean up those wretched scandals soon, and won't cause you any trouble."

She felt the sight of the man, who, she thought, cared about her reputation.

After all, Selena has had so much negative press in Creephia that almost no one doesn't know her.

Silly, ugly, arrogant, vicious, unashamedly pestering Master Dominic.

Especially after her fiancé ruined her marriage at the wedding banquet, rumours of her unethical nature spread throughout Creephia, and her reputation became unbearable to the extreme.

The dark eyes of Osvaldo were more than displeased, but he said nothing, took off his trench coat and covered her, his tone had a hint of tenderness, "Sleep well."

Selena smiled and took the man's coat, which still had the warmth of his body on it, with a faintly compelling scent, wrapping her slender body from head to toe, dispelling the cold in an instant.

She closed her eyes and, like a lazy cat, lay back on the sofa and soon fell into sleep.

The car pulled into a luxurious castle.

Osvaldo carried the woman in his arms, all his ways into the castle. The young master, who had never been close to women, had returned with a woman in his arms, and all the servants all have their jaws dropped.

But even though the servant, well-trained, were so shocked that they wanted to gossip, none of them dared to make a single sound in front of Osvaldo.

Osvaldo carried Selena back to the bedroom, placed her on the big bed, personally bent down to take off her shoes, covered her with the blanket, and gazed at the sleeping woman for a while before quietly walking out.

"Young master." The old butler was waiting outside the door, obviously having learned of his marriage license, his face beaming with joy, "What does young madam like? I will now immediately order someone to prepare it."

An eerie, dark stream of light swept across Osvaldo's eyes.

In the car he had finished reading what his assistant had researched, about all of Selena's past, and the information showed that the girl liked flirty and demonic things.

But when he saw her, she was in a white and plain dress, with a clear and warm smile, and not a trace of anything that matched the profile at all.

When the old butler saw that he was silent, he said, "I asked them to pack out several rooms around the house to make a cloakroom for young madam, she is young, lively, cute, simple. All kinds of style of clothes and jewellery will be prepared for a room, young madam can always pick something she likes."

Oswaldo, with a mysterious look in his eyes, suddenly opened his mouth and spoke of a colour, "Blue."

The old butler froze, thinking that Selena had told him, and smiled, "Okay, I'll go and have someone buy all the blue clothes in Creephia right now."

When Oswaldo finished speaking, he seemed to be stunned for a moment, but there was not the slightest trace of it on his expressionless face. As he was about to go downstairs, he said, "Get a study ready."

The butler happily went off to get ready.

Oswaldo sat down on the sofa in the living room and had made a phone call.

A lazy voice with laughter came from over there, "Congratulations, finally married, how is Miss Collins? I heard she's a beauty, please bear with her even if you don't like her, don't lose her or I'll have to go through the trouble of finding you another woman."

"Luke." A touch of pleasure showed in his dark eyes, "I got a ... good woman."