

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 321 Work Hard To Support Her Husband Chapter 321 Work Hard to Support Her Husband

A prolonged absence from home for a family heir is an opportunity for the heir's enemies to take advantage of to attack.

Selena was not legally married to Osvaldo and she had not done everything a wife should do for her husband. She would feel guilty if she caused him any damage or distress as a result.

A flicker of worry crossed her eyes as she lowered her head and concentrated on eating.

The moment Osvaldo stepped into the hall, he sensed his wife seemingly in a bad mood.

A suggestion of strange coldness crept up to his eyes. Osvaldo came over and asked in the gentlest tone, "What's wrong?"

Stunned for a moment, Selena looked up and said to him, "You should go home more often if you've got time."

She smiled at him, "Don't worry about me. The problem in Creephia does me no harm."

Oswaldo looked into her eyes with his deep black eyes unblinkingly.

Selena might have not been in love, but she was perceptive.

If he crossed the line, even if it was not serious, she would push him away and observe carefully in a distance what he

would do next, just like a frightened cat.

Oswaldo was aware of this point. If he had shown any desire to possess and love her, she would have fled immediately

and never given him the chance to approach again.

The little bastard, who made him gnash his teeth and ache with pain, made him walk on thin ice even when he wanted to

care for her and love her.

Oswaldo gazed at her. After learning that she was purely concerned about him, he smiled pleasantly, "I have no other

siblings, and my mother had my father to take care of."

Selena still stared at him. He added expressionlessly, "I'll be disliked when I go back."

He only needed to worry about her.

And he wanted to worry only about her.

Words failed Selena.

He would be disliked if he went home?

How come?

Selena subconsciously turned to look at Hattie.

Looking at Osvaldo with a solemn face for a moment, Hattie curled her lips and reluctantly nodded, "It's true, Selena. It's

known that Osvaldo's parents are an affectionate couple. If you don't "take in" Osvaldo, he may always be homeless."

Men are as slippery as an eel, but with different levels. Osvaldo was clearly the one at the top of the pyramid. Most importantly, he truly liked, loved and respected Selena.

While Selena, perhaps did not even notice that the way she looked at Osvaldo was different from the way she looked at others.

Hattie had said so to help Osvaldo, seeing Selena seemed to like him too.

Selena didn't know what to say.

Osvaldo tenderly touched her forehead, his voice revealing a hint of, misleadingly, self-mockery and sympathy. He

smiled, "There are a few big projects in Creephia this year. I may have to stay here for the next few months.

Is my lady

also uncomfortable with me for coming back frequently?"

Selena grinned, an aura of sweetness emanating from her, "No, I'm happy that I can see you every day."

As long as what he wanted was not something she couldn't afford to give, and her existence wouldn't be a bother for

him, they could become close friends.

She raised her hand and touched Osvaldo's chin. What a beautiful face. Even if he was an eye candy, she would still feel

pleasant to the eye seeing him every day.

With a look of pure appreciation, she looked at him and said with a smile, "Remember to have meals timely even if you're

busy. That's what you told me. You can't forget it."

A shadow of a smile touched his mouth as he gave a nod and went to sit down at the table eating dinner with his lovely wife.

...

After having lunch, Selena drove to the Olympus Group.

Luke came to the office at the right time, and before Selena could enter the president's office, he ran into her walking out of the lift.

The corners of Luke's lips twitched. He quipped he was under a lot of pressure with such an assiduous leader liker her.

"Lady Selena, there are still a thousand years away from your husband to be broke. You really don't need to work so

hard." He said and made an eye gesture to show that what he said was true.

Selena sighed slightly, "No way."

Luke followed her into the office and asked curiously, "Why?"

"There are still a thousand years away from me catching up with his family fortune. I will have to be a little more diligent."

Luke was left speechless.

After putting the game project in her hand on the desk, Selena turned to look at Luke and said with a serious face, "He is

loaded, while I am still in a state of nothing. If I don't work hard now, what if he falls in love with someone else some day and dumps me?"

Luke didn't know what to reply.

What had that man done to his wife to make her have such dangerous thoughts?

Selena raised her eyebrows and asked with a grin,

"Besides, how can I accept his financial support all the time? I can also do it for him, can't I?"

Luke decided not to ask further. If he continued, Selena might beat him up.

Suddenly, he noticed the project on the table and he asked with interest, "Is that game project of the Riddle Group?"

How did Selena get the important project so easily? Was it because the staff of the Riddle Group were stupid, or Selena was cruel?

Selena's delicate red lips were slightly curled up, "I think it's good. It'll be a solid profit."

Luke flipped it open and skimmed it through.

Something that could win Selena's recognition were undoubtedly good

enough. But the problem now was...

"When do you plan to ship it?"

"The sooner the better," Selena's dark eyes lingered with a touch of coldness, "the better to make it before the

International Scents Competition."

Luke looked at her with a serious face, "Lady Selena, have you really decided?"

Selena looked up at him, as she didn't understand why he was asking that.

Luke stared at the woman opposite. Selena gave the impression that she was always gentle and elegant, but she was a

little overly cold and ruthless at the same time.

"Your mom put all her efforts into the Riddle Group, and once this game is released, the Group would probably declare bankruptcy."

The Riddle Group was, after all, the fruit of painstaking labor of Selena's mother.

They all thought that Selena would find a way to revive the Riddle Group's glory. She had the ability and capital to do so,

and with the Olympus Group's support, it was not a difficult task for Selena.

Instead, she chose to share the same pain, allowing the Group to follow her family to their destruction.

This approach, to Luke, seemed somewhat unbelievable and more than anything else, regrettable.

Even though Luke did not like her family, Selena was related to her family by blood. On another hand, Selena was even

more cold and ruthless to her father than her father was to her.

No accusations or sympathy...

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Your Husband?

Chapter 322 Why Not Ask Your Husband?

Luke felt Selena had been indifferent to everything about Creephia.

It was impossible to describe her as a mere avenger or bystander because she was gentle to the extreme and indifferent to the extreme, so complicated that it was hard to describe her.

Not only to the Riddle family, but even to Osvaldo, she looked as if she could give up on them whenever she wanted to.

This kind of indifference and ruthlessness... Wouldn't Osvaldo be dumped some day?

Selena looked straight at this young boss who had been well known at a young age.

Luke had a pair of charming eyes. Women tended to be captivated by his amorous look at the first sight. But if they

looked at him more carefully, they would find the sharpness in his eyes.

Selena said slowly, "Who said the Riddle Group would go bankrupt?"

A flicker of curiosity crossed Luke's eyes, "Oh?"

"Leah won't let this happen," Selena's tone was extremely light, "this play is just to kick Alberto out of office."

Alberto had been sitting in that position for over ten years. He should have resigned much earlier.

And what could be a crueller punishment that could make Alberto furious and heartbroken than being kicked off by his

most cared-for and most trusted daughter?

"What if she will?" Luke did not intend to skip the topic. After all, he had to determine whether Selena still had feelings

for the Riddle Group or not.

He looked at Selena with a smirk, "Leah's reputation has been ruined. The shares she holds, even with Mrs. Riddle's, are

not as much as Alberto's. Her only chance is the International Scents Competition, but that is not enough to solve the

Riddle Group's immediate needs."

Selena smiled meaningfully, "What makes Mr. Jordan so convinced that Leah doesn't have other resources in her hands

that can turn the tables?"

Luke smiled and asked in return, "What is it?"

"Isn't the Walson family a ready-made resource?"

Selena's gaze grew cooler as she smiled, "Mrs. Walson has been waiting

for this opportunity, and I offered a help. If the Walson family still stays out of this, it would be a waste of all the time I

have treated Osvaldo coldly and haven't fixed him."

Besides, Leah not only had Dominic as a follower, she also held Selena's script.

The script was the key.

Leah knew very well that Selena had already filmed this drama, in order to take revenge on Selena, Leah would definitely

make a big promotion and splash out on the drama. At that time, it would be the real bloody battlefield. Words failed Luke again.

Oswaldo was already miserable. Luke couldn't imagine what would happen to Oswaldo if the gloves were off. But he didn't have any sympathy for Oswaldo.

Oswaldo had to pay for what he had done.

The only thing that puzzled him was that Selena had once been a persistent admirer of Oswaldo, yet now she was able to

scheme against him without hesitation.

What exactly had Selena gone through to make her become so cold in a short period of time towards her once engraved

love?

Having not thought of a reasonable explanation for the moment, Luke put the question aside.

Selena was not his wife. It didn't matter if he knew or not. The one who should know was Oswaldo.

Since the Riddle Group wouldn't go bankrupt, he wouldn't bother himself about it. He picked up the project and

instructed his assistant to call the R&D department for a meeting to get the game ready for launch as quickly as possible.

He could almost imagine how wonderful the faces of those people from the Riddle Group would look the day the game

was launched.

Though the Riddle Group had suffered a big loss, they didn't dare to call the police.

There was no smarter way to gain rich profits with little investment than this.

...

When Luke returned, he unexpectedly found that Selena hadn't left yet.

She leisurely leaned in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, overlooking Creephia outside the window, with a glass of wine in her hand.

Luke asked with a smile, "If you have time, why don't you go back to stay with your husband? Lady Selena, with all due

respect, you don't look like a newlywed wife at all."

Enjoying the lazy-laid atmosphere, Selena didn't turn around and said in a low voice, "Mr. Jordan, I have a question ask you."

It could be told that the question was important as Selena had waited him for some time just to ask something.

Luke put on a serious face, "What is it?"

Selena looked at the wine in her hand, "How much do you know about the Riddle Group?"

Luke was confused, "Why don't you ask your husband?"

Selena sighed slightly. She felt distressed, "Osvaldo is busy, and looks having a hard time. I would feel bad if I troubled him with such a small question."

Luke was speechless.

No...

He would be very happy if Selena did so!

He said in a flat tone, "I haven't been back to capital for a long time, and I don't know much about the situation there.

Sorry, I can't give you any useful information."

Selena put the wine glass in her hand on the table. She turned around and looked at Luke, "If Hattie's relatives come to

ask you to send her back, will you hand her over?"

Luke smiled.

He knew Selena wouldn't wait here for no reason and mention the Riddle family specifically to him.

"Lady Selena, I have to remind you that you are also a member of the Riddle family."

"I am different from Hattie," Selena's tone was light and indifferent, "the Riddle family can't help me. But Hattie has

grown up in the Riddle family since she was little. She's close to the family. And her families are clearly not as "kind" and stupid as Alberto's family."

Oswaldo was an outsider, after all. He had been under a lot of pressure to bring Hattie back from that whirlwind of the Riddle family.

She could not selfishly allow him to deal with such a big family for the sake of Hattie.

But handing over Hattie, who was suffering from a mental illness...

A suggestion of worry flickered in Luke's eyes.

He didn't know whether to rejoice in the fact that Oswaldo had married a smart woman, or to regret that Oswaldo's

newlywed wife didn't see him as a husband at all.

"Lady Selena, it may not be a good thing for a woman to be unduly sensible."

Selena looked at him, "You haven't answered my question."

"That depends on who comes," Luke looked at Selena and said honestly, "what I can tell you is that if the person to come has malicious intentions towards Hattie, I won't let him touch her. As for the others, you'll have to ask your hubby."

Selena tilted her head slightly and bit her lip.

"Lady Selena, I think I should give you a heads up."

Selena looked at him.

Luke looked straight into her eyes and smiled, "If it weren't for you, neither I nor he would have bothered with Hattie."

These words were a little unkind, but they were true. Hattie was not related to them. There should be no reason for them to save her.

No one can be a selfless great philanthropist.

If Hattie was just an ordinary girl, it would have done no harm to them.

But Hattie's identity was complicated. Saving her meant making an enemy of half of the Riddle family.

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Take Her From Selena

Chapter 323 No One Can Take Her from Selena

Selena knew what Luke said was true.

But...

Selena took the car key from the table and stepped outside the office.

Luke frowned at seeing the disappointment on her face.

"Lady Selena, you are Lady Hattie's sister, and also Osvaldo's wife. It's reasonable that you protect her in the name of the Walson family.

Oswaldo didn't need to remain anonymous when saving someone.

But if so, all noble families in capital would know that Nevaeh Riddle's daughter had been married to the Walson family.

Big trouble could follow then.

No one knew better than Selena how cruel fights for powers could be. Once one got involved, he could hardly stay out of this again.

Selena snapped her fingers as a reply to his words, and then walked into the lift.

In the meantime, a lift near Selena came to a halt with a loud 'ding'. A man walked out of it, brushing past Selena.

Luke was struck stunned by the man with a chiseled face, glamour and grace. It was Leon Selena had met at Blueberry Night.

Meeting Luke's stunned eyes, Leon smiled, but his tone was cold, "Why is Master Luke so surprised seeing me?"

Luke collected himself and returned to a unrestrained look, "I didn't expect that Master Leon would come to the small Creephia."

He also had doubts in his mind.

Selena had just said that the Riddle family would send someone to come, and Leon arrived right at this time.

Had Selena
already met Leon?

Luke asked his assistant to serve tea and turned to walk towards the office.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Leon followed and walked in.

Inside the quiet and spacious office, Leon looked at Luke and said coldly, "I won't beat around the bush with you. Where
is Hattie?"

Luke poured himself a glass of wine, his tone unhurried, "What you want to ask about... is just Lady Hattie?"

A hint of something flickered in Leon's eyes. Leon stared intently into Luke's eyes as he asked rhetorically, "Hattie
excepted, who else should I ask?"

Luke didn't know why, but he suddenly felt a little sad for Selena.

Obviously, like Hattie, she was also a member of the Riddle family, but they were treated vastly differently. But if the Riddle family had cared for her a little, Selena would not have had such a difficult time in the past ten years.

Luke smiled coldly, "No, it had taken so long for you guys to ask. I thought you didn't care if she is dead or alive."

Whether the Riddle family didn't care or they simply didn't know about Selena's existence, it didn't matter. Selena was now Osvaldo's wife, and no one was qualified to steal someone from that man.

Leon was silent for a moment before he said lightly, "I'll take note of the favour you did in saving her. Bring her to me

and I'll take her back to capital."

Luke smiled, "I'm afraid I can't."

Leon's gaze began to grow cold, "Oh?"

"The one who saved her was not me. She didn't want to hand Hattie over. No one could take Hattie from her."

Apart from the fact that Selena herself couldn't be messed around, even Osvaldo alone could make Leon perish the

thought, even though he was Hattie's brother.

Leon had obviously prepared himself mentally before he came, "What does she want?"

In Leon's opinion, if a cold and ruthless man like Osvaldo came to the rescue of a little girl who was bound to him by no

ties, he must want something from this.

Luke snorted, "Don't you know him? You think he would bother to use a girl to get what he wants?"

"Other than that, I can't think of any other reason for the moment." It wasn't that Leon hadn't considered this question.

He just couldn't find another more reasonable explanation for the time being.

And for sure, Luke would not tell him the truth, "Hattie is not with me."

That means it was no use asking him about Hattie. Leon's slender fingers tapped the table and he made a quick decision, "Ask him out for me, at 8 PM tonight." Luke gloated and threw a wet blanket on him, "It's useless."

Selena had just complained to him that Osvaldo was too busy and hard-working, and she didn't want to bother her husband. It was better to avoid such negotiations that were destined to be fruitless.

Selena obviously did not intend for Hattie to be handed over. Thus, no matter what conditions Leon put forward, there

was no way that Osvaldo would agree on them.

Leon's expression, which had always been considered gentle, finally took on more than a hint of coldness, "What is going on?"

Luke looked at him with a smirk, "Do you know that Hattie suffered from a very serious mental illness in the juvenile reformatory?"

Leon's face abruptly went cold.

"She's repulsed by the Riddle family now," Luke smiled, mockingly, "I've heard that the new Lady and baby twins of the

Riddle family are very much liked by the old master and the old lady. Can you guarantee Hattie's safety if you bring her back to capital?"

"If we hadn't stepped in just in time, she would have been more than just mentally ill, and maybe you could have prearranged her funeral."

Leon was confused.

He was quite sure that Luke was not familiar with Hattie. And now Luke mocked him in an uncharacteristic manner. It was strange.

But what made him more surprised was that his uncle would be this unreliable.

His uncle had sent her own daughter to a juvenile reformatory and nearly killed her.

And that woman... Did she really think that the Riddle family was a place where she could override the law with impunity?

Leon's gaze was cold to the core as he rose and walked out.

It was clear that it was not possible to get down to business here with Luke.

He had to go to the man who had suddenly gone out of his way to do a good deed.

After giving Leon a flat refusal, Luke picked up his mobile phone and called Osvaldo.

"Leon has come to Creephia."

Oswaldo replied, "Got it," and hung up the phone.

...

Selena drove back to the castle.

Hattie was practising a martial-art squat in the garden in a snow-white practice uniform, holding her head high, her dark

eyes full of toughness, looking like a china figurine.

Selena remembered that Hattie had just started junior high school, when she should have been the most carefree, but

she was burdened with hatred early.

Sensing Selena's gaze, Hattie looked up and saw

Selena. A smile appeared on the girl's cold face.

She slowly stood up straight and darted over, "Selena, you're back."

Selena smiled and wiped the sweat on her forehead with a handkerchief, "You've worked hard."

Hattie shook her head, and said, "Master said I have made rapid progress."

Selena took her hand and led Hattie slowly towards the inside of the hall.

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Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 324 Osvaldo'S Promise

Chapter 324 Osvaldo's Promise

Selena took Hattie by the hand and walked to the wicker chair in the living room and sat down.

Hattie looked into Selena's eyes with a hint of coldness in them and uttered, "Selena, do you have something to tell me?"

Selena met the girl's dark eyes and raised her eyebrow.

Hattie was more perceptive than she had thought.

Selena looked seriously at Hattie, who was standing in front of her, and said slowly, "Someone from the Riddle family has

come to Creephia to bring you back. Are you willing to go back with him?"

Instead of hiding it from Hattie, Selena chose to let Hattie know and make her own decision.

After all, the only person who could be responsible for Hattie's life was herself.

A suggestion of worry flickered in Selena's eyes. She lowered her head, clenching her fists.

Hattie did not ask who the person that had come to look for her was. She might have guessed the person's identity.

Now Hattie's father must be focusing on his new wife and the baby twins. He would not bother to care about Hattie.

As for her grandparents, they must have long since been coaxed into submission by the self-invited grandchildren and simply assumed Hattie was dead.

At this time, the only one who could still think of her and come to take her home was her cousin.

After a moment, when Hattie raised her eyes again, the anger in her dark, clear eyes was replaced with toughness,

"Selena, I would like to go back!"

If she left the Riddle family like this, the family would forget about her and her mother completely, and that woman and

her children would be able to steal her inheritance with ease. Hattie would not let them take it so easily.

The sadder and more painful it was, the harder Hattie had to work to face the difficulty.

When she could take over the Riddle family one day, she could protect Selena and avenge her mother, and no one would

be able to bully them anymore.

Appreciation swept across Selena's face.

She pressed Hattie's shoulders and looked into her eyes, "Hattie, remember, you are the rightful Lady of the Riddle

family, the rightful heir of the Riddle family. Even if the twins are favored more, they are all doomed to be always inferior to you."

"Don't be afraid."

"Hattie is the most excellent girl. I believe that you will be able to get what you want some day."

Hattie looked at Selena for a moment, and then suddenly threw into her arms and wrapped her arms around Selena's waist.

Selena raised her hand and patted Hattie's slender shoulder, offering her comfort and encouragement. Hattie chose to go back, as Selena expected.

The girl was tough, intelligent and determined, and she knew better than anyone else that the Walson family was not the place for her.

She could not rely on Selena forever.

If she wanted to survive and avenge her mother, the only person she could rely on was herself.

Hattie lay in Selena's arms and nuzzled her shoulder fondly, "Selena, can I go back after I finish filming Breaking Ground'?"

Selena gently stroked her hair, "No one can take Hattie away until the filming is finished."

Standing behind the staircase, Osvaldo heard the conversation between the two sisters.

It was obvious that even Hattie could not stop Selena from leaving him.

Such ruthlessness displeased Osvaldo, but he could not go and bite her neck and viciously tell her that he could

unconditionally shelter Hattie for the rest of her life as long as Selena asked.

Selena seemed to notice something. She looked up and saw Osvaldo standing on the stairs like a noble dark lord of the

night. His exquisite and perfect face was beyond description.

Meeting her gaze, Osvaldo smiled, and he said to Hattie, "Leon is here and he wants to see you."

Hattie retreated from Selena's arms. She would like to meet her brother who had loved her since childhood.

Hattie lifted her steps upstairs, and when she passed by Osvaldo, she heard a whisper as if by mistake,

"Don't mention

Selena before him."

Hattie pursed her lips and agreed.

There were too many bad people in the Riddle family, and it was not good for Selena to get involved with the Riddle

family now.

When she took over the power in the future, she would take Selena home above board.

Hattie returned to her room and soon came down with her school bag on her back and a pair of small leather boots.

After waving goodbye to Selena, Leia personally drove her to meet Leon.

Selena watched Hattie leave and sighed slightly.

Osvaldo walked over and leaned down slightly. His long and slender fingers brushed her eyelids. A touch of tenderness

shone in his eyes, "A penny for your thoughts."

A lazy smile appeared on Selena's face, "Hattie is a good girl. She is intelligent and decisive, and has a clear idea of what

she should hate or love. She will definitely be able to go far in the future."

Osvaldo immediately understood what she meant.

A smile flitted across his face, "You want me to protect her?"

Selena smiled lightly, "For such a potential stock, investing in advance will not be a loss. You saved her and helped her. In

the future when she takes control of the Riddle's power, she will definitely return the favor."

Even though Selena had selfish thoughts, she did think so.

An eerily dark, deep worry flickered in Osvaldo's eyes.

He stared at her, "Why don't you protect her yourself?"

The smile on Selena's face disappeared.

The dark and deep voice of Osvaldo had a hint of endless attraction, "The matter of the Riddle family is far more

complicated than you think. If it could really be easily solved, your mother would not have been driven to Creephia

twenty years ago. Hattie is just a girl. She may not survive in this fight."

Selena's face fell slightly.

She looked into his eyes for a long time before she said, expressionlessly, "I believe in her. She didn't die in the juvenile

reformatory. She will not die in the fight either."

She had the ruthlessness and madness as Hattie did.

They were both avengers.

They would live with all their might until their enemies were dead.

Osvaldo saw Selena's eyes. He raised his hand and smoothed her eyebrows. He looked a bit pale, "Don't show such an expression..."

His heart... would ache.

Selena saw the worry in Osvaldo's eyes and thought that he was afraid that she would feel bad in her heart because of

the neglect of the Riddle family and smiled, "It's alright. I don't care about them."

Whether it was the Riddle family in Creephia or the Riddle family in capital, it had nothing to do with her.

Oswaldo was angry at her indifference, yet heartbroken at her toughness.

The man's eyes were dark and his tone was gentle, "It will not happen again..."

She would not be put through all that despair and pain again, and would not be kept awake by nightmares even in her sleep.

Selena's eyes widened in slight surprise. She didn't understand.

Oswaldo lowered his head, his thin lips rubbing against her brows, and he softly promised, "If you get in danger again,

you must wait for me. No matter where you are, I will find you."

Selena froze for a moment, and then smiled happily. She thought that one of the best things that God had arranged for her to come from the violent battlefields to Creephia

was for her to meet a very, very good man.

The Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh novel series Chapter 324 Oswaldo'S Promise is one of the best

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Chapter 325 Spoiled Girl**

This man would defend her unconditionally, would go to her rescue when she was in danger, would tell her not to be afraid.

Selena looked at him with a smile.

He did not allow her to thank him. All his kindness and tenderness became so precious.

Selena thought that even if she returned home in the future, she would probably never forget in her life that there was a

man who had been so kind to her when she was at a low ebb.

Osvaldo gazed at her warm brow and eyes, suppressing the urge to kiss her, and gently swept Selena into his arms, coaxing her to take a nap.

Selena lay on his lap and closed her eyes.

The afternoons became warm and quiet.

...

Hattie returned to the castle two hours later.

Selena had just woken up from her nap, still feeling drowsy. When she saw Hattie coming back with her school bag

listlessly on her back, she lightly called, "Hattie."

Hattie raised her head and froze for a moment, before she walked over and called, "Selena."

Looking at her cold expression, Selena raised her hand to pat Hattie's shoulder, "Bring your water bottle with you. I'll take

you out and have fun."

Hattie obediently went back and put the water bottle into her school bag. She walked down and took Selena's hand, and went out together.

Selena drove and took Hattie to the largest shopping mall in Creephia.

She went to buy Hattie a beautiful doll, and then took her to shop in a clothes shop.

Hattie hugged her doll and said, "Selena, I have plenty of clothes. I don't need to buy them again."

It was a rare occasion that a kid came to the castle, and the kid was Selena's sister. The old butler's loving heart already spent on Hattie.

Hattie's clothes were enough for her to wear all year round without repeating every day, and there were all kinds of toys,

learning aids... She had everything kids would need. Selena smiled and said, "But there's one more thing that I haven't bought."

Hattie asked curiously, "What's that?"

Selena smiled but didn't say anything. She just held Hattie and strolled all over the big mall.

When they passed by a jewelry shop, a surprised voice suddenly came from the side, "Selena?"

When Selena heard that, a dark light flickered in her eyes and she looked up ahead.

Georgia stood there, still in the sassy style.

She didn't expect that she would run into Selena here either, especially when Selena was holding a girl who looked similar to her.

Selena was only nineteen. It was impossible for her to have a daughter, but the girl looked so much like her. It could be

told that they had an inseparable blood relationship.

Georgia's heart skipped a beat as she carefully sized up Hattie.

Although the clothes the girl wore could not be recognized as a famous brand, the girl looked dainty, with dark shoulderlength

hair, a fair face and coldness in her eyes.

She could tell that the girl must be from an extraordinary background.

Resembling Selena meant resembling Selena's mother, and Selena's mother was the capital's...

Georgia squeezed her fingers tightly, suppressing a certain excitement in her eyes. She asked in as steady a voice as she

could, "Is this your sister?"

Selena smiled faintly, "Yes."

Georgia gave a friendly smile towards Hattie, "Hello, I'm Selena's friend."

Hattie coldly hummed, "Selena, I don't like her!"

Georgia's smile froze on her face for a moment.

Selena smiled with little expression, "Hattie has been spoiled by my family. It is inevitable that she can be childish

sometimes. Hope you don't mind."

Georgia had said this kind of words a lot to the Selena back then.

...

'What makes you think I imitated your mother? Just because you come from a good background and your family is rich?'

'I've been so nice to you and you're making a fuss about a trifle. It was unintentional. If you don't apologize to me today, we're done!'

'Selena, you let everyone down. Georgia was so nice to you. We all saw it. It was clearly your fault. Why didn't you apologize?'

'Selena, you're the one who wronged me! It's you who owes me! Without me, no one would want to be your friend. All

your friends were brought to you by me, and if I can bring them, I can take them all away!'

'I didn't expect you to do such a thing as buying a judge to cheat. You are not my friend anymore. Don't come to me

again and don't tell anyone you know me. You don't deserve it!'

...

Georgia remembered those things as well. Her face slightly blushed and she lowered her head, "Of course." She dared to play that game with Selena because she knew that the Riddle family had no power to back them up and

was easy to bully, and that the Riddle family would not back Selena up at all.

But she wouldn't dare to offend Hattie, who looked like a lady with a strong background and a bad temper at the first sight.

Selena looked at Hattie and asked with a smile, "This shop has good jewelry. Go in and see if you like anything."

Hattie looked up at the brand and said directly, "Selena, the brand is not worthy of you Just now my brother gave me several bank cards. I want to buy the best one for you." Selena smiled gently, "Okay."

Hattie took her hand and raised her fair chin at Georgia, saying impatiently, "Get lost! You're in the way of me and my sister!"

Feeling embarrassed, Georgia looked up at Selena, hoping she could help educate Hattie.

There were people all around. And Selena and Hattie were attractive wherever they went. Now quite a few people had already noticed them.

If she were to step aside because she was rebuked by Hattie, it would be too ugly.

Selena raised her chin with a smile, pretending not noticing her pleading eyes as she smiled and reminded, "Georgia, didn't you hear what Hattie said? You're blocking our way."

Georgia was humiliated.

She knew that Selena must be still angry with her. After all, she had done things too far and spoken harshly to Selena,

showing no mercy at all.

But she also knew Selena. Selena was timid and weak and most likely to be soft-hearted.

Selena always forgave her if she fawned on Selena a little and was kinder.

After all, for so many years, Selena had not even had a single friend around her.

Those who had the slightest hint of being friends with her were...

But she didn't expect that Selena would become so strong, without any regard for their past friendship.

Georgia eventually got out of the way.

It would only make her more embarrassed if she still stood there.

Most importantly, the coldness in Hattie's eyes gave her the feeling that if she had been a few seconds slower to move

out of the way, Hattie would have made her fall to her knees and cry.

Hattie snorted and turned to look at Selena. She turned to be the gentle girl again, "Selena, what kind of jewelry do you

want to buy? Can we buy a full set? Diamond ones, pearl ones, jade ones, watches... everything!"

The Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 325 Spoiled Girl

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 326 A Gift For Selena?

Chapter 326 A Gift for Selena?

"If you like it, it doesn't matter if you empty the mall, I have the money."

Selena looked at the girl with an arrogant and cocky look in surprise, remembering what Luke had once said.

The Riddle family's eldest daughter is known in the capital's aristocratic circles as a reckless and domineering girl who is

spoilt and loves to bully and punish evil.

To punish people like Georgia, Hattie is the best at it.

When Selena saw this scene, she could almost imagine how happy and wonderful Hattie was in the past.

She said with a smile, "You are going to buy me so many gifts?"

Hattie lifted the doll in her arms, "You gave me a gift, of course I have to give you a gift too."

Georgia looked at the doll, the tag still on it, and the nearly million price tag on it stung her nerves.

Selena had never given her such an expensive gift before.

She did come from a good background, but she didn't have much money before.

Because the Riddle family's money was all hijacked by Molly and Leah, who, as long as Selena didn't starve to death,

naturally wouldn't give her too much money.

But now, she had enquired and all the Riddle family's money had been claimed back by Selena, worth billions.

Not only that, she has shares in Olympus Group, shares in the Riddle's, and her mysterious boyfriend, plus Selena's

mother's family has apparently come for her.

Selena is now the richest and most powerful young lady in Creephia.

So even though Georgia knew that Selena had a grudge against her, she couldn't help but be tempted to take the

initiative to find Selena and make up.

After all, although Selena had no money before, she was generous to her friends.

By befriending the current Selena, even if she just casually gives her a script role, it can make her soar to great heights.

A hint of remorse arose in Georgia's heart.

If she had known that Selena could still turn the tables, she would have shown some mercy in the first place.

Selena smiled dotingly, "But my jewellery has already filled up the room, if I buy more, there will be no room for it."

Hattie wrinkled her nose, "Selena, you cannot just want Uncle Osvaldo's gift and not mine, I will be angry."

Uncle Osvaldo?

Is it possible that Selena was kept by an "old man"?

Georgia's eyes fell on Selena with more than a hint of meaningfulness.

"You can buy gifts for me, but you can't empty the mall." Selena held Hattie's hand and continued to walk forward,

completely forgetting about Georgia.

It was too difficult to see Selena now, and Georgia, unwilling to miss such an opportunity, called out, "Selena."

Selena heard her voice and seemed to only them remember her, glanced back at her and said nonchalantly, "It's rare to run into each other, so let's hang out together."

Georgia was delighted and immediately followed. The people around originally felt that the two sisters of the Riddle family were too arrogant and domineering, but when they took a look at Georgia's somewhat impatient appearance despite looking calm, they revealed their contempt.

Selena and Hattie are from extraordinary backgrounds. Georgia's temperament is fine on her own, but when she stands next to Selena and Hattie, the feeling of difference is very obvious.

Hattie glanced at Georgia and put on an unhappy face out, but didn't say anything, only holding Selena's hand tighter.

Knowing that Hattie did not like her, Georgia did not put up a strong fight either.

Her target, after all, was only Selena.

In her opinion, Selena was more easy-going than Hattie.

Passing an ancient and elegant jade shop, Selena stopped in her tracks.

Hattie looked up, "The reputation of this brand of jade is not bad, occasionally you can find one or two pieces of good

quality, depending on your luck, but the best jade is usually not found in shops, most of them are collected.

If you want

to buy jade, you can go to an auction."

Hattie has been used to seeing this since she was a child, so it is natural for her to say this.

But for the average person, this kind of thing, which can cost hundreds of thousands, is something that they dare not even touch.

Selena smiled, "Babe, did you forget that we need a jade bracelet?"

Hattie blinked, then remembered that in that dance scene, Phoebe's teacher was wearing a jade bracelet on her hand.

Could it be that Selena has found a dance teacher who can replace Estrella?

Selena met Hattie's inquiring eyes and smiled, but did not say anything as she led Hattie inside.

Georgia looked at this kind of jade shop that she normally wouldn't even have the courage to walk into, pursed her lips

slightly and followed her inside.

The boss lady heard Hattie's words and greeted her with a smile, "What quality do you ladies want? We can't get the

auction level ones here, but for daily use, there are still quite a few good ones."

Selena smiled, "I want to buy a red emerald, the time longer the better."

The boss lady's eyes skimmed over the three young girls and soon focused on Selena.

Hattie was too small for this type of jewellery.

Although Georgia looked like she had walked in with the sisters, she was not in the same class at all.

The boss lady opened the cupboard and took out all the best red bracelets, laying the silk scarves on Selena's hands and giving her one piece to try.

Hattie slumped to one side and made a few comments every now and then.

Georgia was almost left out of the picture.

She was already sensitive and thoughtful, so naturally it was obvious that she could detect the boss lady's neglect of her.

This feeling of being ignored and looked down upon made Georgia suffer inside.

At the same time, she resented Selena.

She pampered Hattie, yet was so cold to her.

She even suspected that Selena had done it on purpose.

But as she looked around at the array of high-priced emeralds, she couldn't leave.

She turned around and began to look at the other jewellery in the shop.

She spotted an emerald necklace for 14, 000.

She glanced at Selena who still had to try the bracelet and thought of the lowered freezing point relationship between

her and Selena.

If it was before, Georgia would never have bought such an expensive item for Selena.

But now, Selena had been so indifferent towards her that she had to think of a way to make her remember how good she had been to her and accept her again.

Anyway, as long as she coaxed Selena, she would have as many of these things as she wanted later. Gritting her teeth, Georgia took the jadeite in her hand and walked towards Selena.

"Selena, I saw a necklace that suits you very well, try it on."

She handed the jade necklace to Selena, and said tenderly, "You know, I am an orphan, this is already the most expensive thing I can afford. It is a gift for a long time reunion, I hope you will like it."

Read the novel series *Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth* by Olivia Marsh Chapter 326 A Gift For Selena?

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 327 Selena'S Defense

Chapter 327 Selena's Defense

Selena, who was trying on the bracelet, raised her head, her gaze dim.

Hattie coldly snorted, bringing her reputation as a petulant and domineering woman to the forefront, looking at the necklace with a critical expression, "The colour of this jadeite is not good at all, it's carved from leftover trimmings, the carving is not meticulous. It's the cheapest thing in this shop, 14, 000 is not enough to pay for my meal." She took Selena's hand, "Selena, don't take anything from her, I'll buy you whatever you want from this shop."

She just wanted to let this woman know that Selena had whatever she wanted before she would not value what she gave her, let alone value her.

Georgia could no longer maintain the calmness on her face, her face was white, the hand holding the necklace froze in mid-air, looking at Selena, "Selena."

The boss lady looked up at the necklace. Hattie was certainly spoilt, but there was one thing she had said that was true.

This necklace was not good enough for Selena. The jewellery is picky, and Selena is a rich lady, and there is not a single item on her body that has cost less than 100, 000.

She is so beautiful and has such an outstanding temperament that the sudden appearance of a necklace sold as an

incidental item will only bring her down a notch. Georgia, though well-meaning, is suspicious of not recognising the difference in status between the two. The boss lady looked meaningfully at Georgia and didn't say anything.

But not everyone thought as she did, and when others around her were browsing the jewellery shop, some of them,

hearing Hattie's words, could not help but speak out in accusation at once.

"Girl, you're wrong about that. The gift is cheap, but it's still a piece of the other person's heart, not something to be trampled on like that."

"Do you know how long it takes for an orphan to work and study to save up fourteen thousand? Even though you come from a wealthy background, you can't look down on people like that."

"I see that you are a teenager, even though your family is spoiling you, you should be understanding. You are rich, but your money is not earned by yourself. You spend your family's money to despise those who struggle hard with their own hands, this kind of behavior is not right."

"Miss, you should educate your sister properly, she has such a nature, if you don't teach her to know good and bad now,

when she grows up in the future, she will definitely be tortured by the social reality."

Apart from the boss lady, the way everyone else looked at Hattie was one of contempt, as if they were looking at a

naughty child who did not know the plight of others and was spoilt and domineering.

Georgia smiled silently, only to feel that all the anger she had just suffered at Hattie's place had been vomited out.

That's right, she did it on purpose.

When it comes to the tactics of fixing people, ten Selena and Hattie combined are no match for her.

If not, how could she have used her friendship back then to mentally override Selena for more than half a year before she

finally spared her in a merciful manner?

But even so, since then, she has not let Selena succeed in making another friend.

When Georgia saw Hattie completely cold down her face, she felt happy in her heart, but on her lips she said, "She is still

young and it is normal for her not to understand, please don't be overly harsh on her."

She looked inspirational in her Olnrith University dress, calm and knowledgeable, and drew another large compliment in an instant.

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly and gazed into Georgia's eyes as she opened her mouth coldly, "Miss Palmer, may I ask you a question?"

When Georgia met Selena's dark and clear eyes, her heart inexplicably froze, "Yes."

Selena tugged at the corner of her mouth, "Do I know you well?"

Georgia's expression froze, followed by a sad look in her eyes, "Selena, I know you still blame me, but at that time, I-"

Selena raised her hand, stopping her words, opened her mouth, "Without me, no one would even want to be friends with

you, all your friends are brought by me. Since I can bring them, I can take them all away."

"I don't have friends like you, don't ever come to me again, and don't tell anyone you know me, you don't deserve it."

Selena finished it, raised her eyelashes and coldly looked straight at Georgia's feigned sad face, "Miss Palmer, do these words sound familiar?"

Georgia's face became pale, "Selena, I..."

Selena lifted her chin towards her, "Didn't you say these words to me?"

Georgia met the shocked eyes of the others who looked over, and Selena's current position, again, made her unable to

deny it.

If she denied it, Selena would surely be infuriated and would never speak to her again.

She didn't dare to excuse the "Selena bribed the judges to cheat" at this time.

Georgia could only try her best to clear the air, "Selena, those were all my words that came out of my mouth in a fit of

anger, my intention was not like that, afterwards I regretted that I shouldn't have hurt you. I bought you a gift, for I

wanted to apologize to you."

Selena sneered, "My sister asked about what happened between me and you, I told her everything."

she gently touched

Hattie's face, "She felt sorry for me and wouldn't let me accept your gift, is it wrong?"

Georgia choked, unable to speak.

And for once, no one else was speaking up for her either.

The way the crowd looked at Georgia was no longer the same as the admiration and appreciation they had just felt, but

rather a look of disgust.

After all, whether it's not right or wrong, but just the fact that she threatened Selena with all her friends is very annoying.

That meant exactly that as long as she was unhappy, she could make Selena a loner at any time.

In the friendship between these two, this woman clearly sees herself as a dominant presence, and as long as Selena

doesn't please her or bow down to her, she immediately uses her old friendship to toss her around.

And what kind of simple-minded college student could a woman who could get that many people to help her out and

still not see her true nature be?

She was a scheming bitch.

"Miss, I'm sorry, I misunderstood you earlier, when defending your loved ones, you shouldn't be soft, you did a good job."

"You sisters are so beautiful and rich, of course you must wear the most expensive and best gifts, like this kind of

defective products..." A young girl looked at the string of necklaces on Georgia's hand, with disgust in her eyes, "Don't

even see if it matches the young lady."

Hearts and minds are indeed worthy of respect, no matter how high or low.

But to add an ulterior motive to the premise of mindfulness is off-putting.

Georgia just felt her nerves twitch.

The Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh novel series of has updated the latest chapter Chapter 327

Selena'S Defense.

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 328 Selena

Abusing Scum

Chapter 328 Selena Abusing Scum

She looked at Selena incredulously.

It was impossible to believe that Selena, who was previously timid and kind, and who could not even fight back when

hurt and wronged, would become so ruthless.

How could she bear to embarrass her so much in public?

"Selena," Georgia took a deep breath and seemed to be aroused with anger as well, "You only remember how bad I

treated you, have you already forgotten all the good I did for you?"

Georgia continued, her voice full of sadness and grief,

"You were bullied by your half-sister, it was me who rushed out to

defend you, when you were sick and no one cared, it was me who ran through the night to take care of you despite the

heavy rain. Your families, your fiancé did not remember your birthday, it was me who organized everyone specifically to

prepare birthday gifts for you. Have you forgotten all these?"

Georgia knows that Selena's mother died early, her father and fiancé were both scum, and she grew up with a great lack

of care, which is why she is more affectionate.

She remembers the slightest kindness shown to her by others very clearly.

This is the reason why Georgia is certain that Selena will remember her old feelings.

The more emotions she brought up those things at this time, the more compassion Selena's heart would be stirred.

Georgia closed her eyes, as if she didn't want to show herself too much, but her voice was full of sadness and disappointment, "And why did I say those things to you?"

The specious words made people think that it must be Selena who had done something excessive first before, and only

then forced Georgia to say those cruel words.

It is a disguised accusation that Selena is ungrateful and unjust.

Selena held down Hattie, who wanted to rush out and beat up Georgia, her gaze was icy cold and she smiled. She was sure that Georgia must have hooked up with Leah afterwards, otherwise how could she have carried the shadow

of Leah between the topics and lines?

And those tricks she used to toss Selena must have been taught by Leah as well.

To torment Selena, Leah was really insidious and pervasive.

Selena's face abruptly bloomed with a touch of pressure, "Miss Palmer, are you sure you want to mention those sentiments to me?"

Georgia's face was slightly white, and a touch of scruples and uneasiness arose in her heart in vain, "Selena."

Selena looked at her condescendingly, with a touch of disdain hidden under her eyes, "Without those affection, what qualifications do you have to stand here and talk to me?"

Georgia's face changed, and she only felt that the Selena in front of her had become incomparably strange.

So strange that she could not even see in her the slightest hint of her before.

Once upon a time, Selena was kind, timid, silent and repressed, while now Selena is cold, arrogant and dignified, perfect

like a goddess on high.

Ignoring Georgia's embarrassed face, Selena looked at Hattie and said gently, "Hattie is my sister, she cares for me and

loves me, no matter what happens, I will only look out for her, and I can't hear anyone say anything bad about her."

She glanced coldly at Georgia, "And Miss Palmer, you are just an outsider, even though you had some affection for me in

the past, don't try to cross me and use other people to teach my sister a lesson."

Georgia flushed and her voice took on an extra touch of sharpness, "I was sincere in buying you a gift to make amends,

how could you think of me like that?"

Selena's eyes were arrogant, and she faintly lifted her eyes, "Then Miss Palmer, please listen carefully, I don't need your

amends, and I don't want your gift, is that clear enough?"

Georgia bit her lip, her face sullen, covered in sadness and shame.

After a few moments of stalemate, she lowered her head, suppressed the anger in her heart, and said sadly, "Selena, it's

really not what you think. If you don't want it, then I won't buy it."

Having said that, she turned to put the necklace back on the shelf.

Selena looked down at Hattie, her face gentled, "Still angry?"

Hattie tilted her face, "Selena, this woman is too annoying, you should let me beat her up hard."

Selena gave a smile. If this girl could beat her, she never bothered to talk too much.

Selena didn't see anything wrong with it, no matter what way it was, as long as she could protect herself. She led Hattie to sit down again and continued to look at the bracelet, "There's no rush."

Hattie frowned and said with a puffed up face, "You have said so, why is she still following us?"

Selena picked up a blood-red jade bracelet and casually played with it for a moment, "She won't easily give up the chance to reconnect with me."

Georgia is in her fourth year of Olrith University and about to graduate. She has no background and her grades are not

particularly impressive, so she cannot get into the Institute of Physics, her future is uncertain and she is facing the pressure of work and marriage.

Selena has a lot of good resources in her hands, and for someone like Georgia who only wants to climb up the ladder,

what's bit of aggravation at her expense for the sake of money?

Especially when she saw Hattie today and knew that she was related to the Riddle's in the capital, she would not give up

on her as a cash cow.

If not, she can get some information from Selena and sell it to Leah for a considerable sum of money.

Therefore, Georgia would not completely fall out with Selena until she had no other choice.

Hattie had a straight face, "If she dares to bully you again, I'll definitely beat her up."

Selena picked up a jade bracelet and handed it to the boss lady, gesturing for her to wrap it up, dotingly stroking Hattie's

hair, "Then beat her up hard."

The boss lady seemed not to have heard the conversation between the two sisters, wrapping up the jade bracelet and

handing it over to Selena with a smile on her face.

Hattie took the jade bracelet and put it into her school bag, then asked, "Selena, are we going to buy clothes next?"

Selena nodded.

Hattie blinked her eyes and became even more curious as to who the dance teacher was.

The girl even began to seriously think about how to "let" the dance teacher later on not to make Selena work too hard.

As they spoke, Selena held Hattie and Georgia followed behind the two sisters, and the three of them walked into a shop specialising in dance costumes.

The shop clerk's eyes lit up when she saw the two sisters in their expensive outfits, "Three ladies, please come in, what

kind of dresses do you want to buy?"

Selena looked at Hattie, "Hattie, take a look, which piece do you like."

Hattie carried her school bag and wandered around the shop, finally raising her hand to point to a white dress, "Does this

have a size I can wear?"

After thinking about it, she added, "And shoes."

The shop clerk took a closer look at Hattie's height and said with a smile, "Yes, just a moment."

Not long after, she took a small size and walked out, placing it in Hattie's hand, "You can go and try it."

Hattie took the dress and walked into the fitting room while Selena looked around the shop.

Not seeing anything she liked, she lowered her head and sat on the sofa while waiting for Hattie and playing with her phone.

It had been a long time since Selena had paid attention to the recent news in Creephia, and when she flipped through

Weibo, she saw several preview news about the International Scents Competition.

It was only then that Selena remembered that there was less than a month to go before the start of the International

Scents Competition.

Author at Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh novel Chapter 328 Selena Abusing Scum gave extremely

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 329 Selena Is A Scum?

Chapter 329 Selena is a scum?

And she had yet to break through that bottleneck in her perfumery skills.

Selena frowned.

But such matters cannot be rushed, and it would be unrealistic to just overtake Nevaeh at a whim.

Selena put aside this annoying matter for the time being.

Standing beside her, Georgia easily saw the news on her mobile phone screen, and asked softly, "Selena, are you going to

participate in this year's International Scents Competition?"

Selena gave her a faint look, "I was punished by the organizer for three years, this is already the fourth year, is there any problem with going to participate?"

Georgia was afraid to look at her cold eyes, slightly looked away and said with a smile, "Of course there is no problem, I wish you a good victory in advance."

Selena's fingers ruffled a strand of black hair on her chest and smiled, "If I hadn't been exposed to the scandal of buying the judges to cheat three years ago, I might have a victory long ago, don't you think?"

Georgia looked at her cold side face, her face stiffened, and after a moment, she smiled again, "It's okay, Selena."

She originally wanted to say something encouraging to Selena, but somehow she didn't quite dare.

She did not want to talk more about this topic with Selena, so she said with as sincere an expression as possible, "This year, you will definitely get the championship."

Selena raised her eyes and looked at her, smiling, "Sure. As long as that kind of thing three years ago doesn't happen again, the champion must be mine."

Georgia's spine stiffened, but her smile remained impeccable, "I'm sure you'll win."

Selena withdrew her eyes and said indifferently, "Many thanks, Miss Palmer."

Seeing that Selena had finally uncovered the topic, Georgia was relieved.

At that very moment, Hattie changed her dress and came out of the fitting room.

Selena raised her eyes to look over, and all of a sudden she just felt a brightness in front of her eyes. Hattie was wearing a dance dress, with high heels on her feet. The wide skirt floated like a cloud, spreading out in layers,

and the slim waist design outlined the girl's slender body extremely well.

Her eyes are bright, her temperament is outstanding, and she is as beautiful as a budding flower, a glance at which

makes it almost impossible to move over her eyes.

Hattie walked up to Selena, "Selena, does it look good?"

Selena raised her hand to fix her hair that was scattered over her shoulders and said with a smile,

"Hattie, you are pretty, you look good in everything."

Hattie gave a rare smile.

Georgia looked at Hattie with envy and jealousy. She had just noticed the price of this dress, which was over 20, 000, and

with the shoes, it would cost 40, 000 to 50, 000.

And listening to Selena and Hattie's tone, it seems that they didn't buy it to wear.

Hattie clearly did not like her, and Georgia did not make a fool of herself by complimenting Hattie.

Selena followed the style of the dress Hattie was wearing and picked out another complementary red dress. After swiping her card to pay the bill, the three of them arrived at a milk tea shop.

During the break for milk tea, Selena took out her mobile phone to call Luke.

"Mr. Jordon."

Selena put the speaker on, and Luke's voice came out clearly from the phone, "Lady Selena, what's wrong?" Almost instantly, it caught Georgia's attention.

Mr. Jordon.

The CEO of Olympus Group Corporation, the youngest and most promising single man in Creephia.

Georgia pursed her lips, and the fingers holding the milk tea cup tightened in a flash.

Selena tossed the milk tea tube to the side, took a spoon and stirred the coffee, said in a wan tone, "Hattie has a scene to

make up later, I have contacted the people, but Mr. Padilla is not there, is there another director in the company?"

"Not a big deal," Mr. Padilla and the others had left, but with a company as big as Olympus Group, there were naturally

other camera crews, and Luke's tone was tinged with a smile, "About what time?"

Selena glanced at the clock on the wall, "6pm."

Luke asked her assistant and then gave Selena a reply, "The team next door is leaving work quite early today, I'll tell them, just bring Hattie over."

Selena asked with a smile, "Do I need to invite the director to dinner?"

A director of Olympus Group is certainly not of low status, and in any era, when you want someone to do a job, you have to invite him to dinner.

Luke asked, "Lady Selena, have you ever invited your boyfriend to dinner?"

Selena was silent.

Luke got the answer from her silence, "Lady Selena, if there was a list of scum girls, you would definitely have to be on the list."

She did not care too much about her husband.

Selena answered, "I will make up for it some other time."

And this fell on the ears of Georgia, that Selena did not like her boyfriend.

Is it possible that she was really kept by some "old man"?

Georgia slightly tilted her head, hiding the emotions under her eyes, and her heart, which had been sore and clenched since she learned that Selena had flipped, felt much better.

Even if Selena looks good and has money, so what?
She is still ashamed to mention her man.

The goddess of learning is really just a show-off in front of people.

Georgia gave a silent sneer.

But Luke's next words made her bite her lip again.

"I'll buy this meal for you," Luke said, sounding cynical in any way, "but Lady Selena, you remember that you owe me a

meal, and you and your boyfriend are going to treat me back together in the future."

Selena understood Luke's meaning, she married and received the license with Osvaldo, and had not yet invited his friends to dinner.

Although the marriage is fake, the feelings are always real.

Luke has helped her a lot and this meal should be her treat.

Selena nodded, "Okay."

Luke gave a light laugh, and along with the words, there was the sound of footsteps, "Send me the address, I'll come and pick you up."

Selena said wanly, "No need, Hattie and I will go there by ourselves."

"Director Riddle, please let me the boss do something," Luke picked up his sunglasses and put them on, the corners of

his lips hooked, "It's not manly to have a beautiful woman drive herself when I treat her to dinner." Most of all, there are a few big names in the cast next door who are quite characterful and have been quite unhappy with

Olympus Group's unconditional promotion of Selena, and will definitely take the opportunity to pick a fight tonight.

Pissing off Selena will make for a great show tonight. Selena heard a touch of gloating in Luke's tone, and she said with a smile, "Mr. Jordon, I don't want to admit that I have a bad fate, if I really have a bad fate, believe me, you will definitely have bad luck along with me."

Luke was speechless.

After hanging up the phone, Selena said to Hattie, "Luke is going to invite us to dinner later, and then we'll go to the shooting in the evening."

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Hattie nodded obediently and didn't forget to remind Selena, "Selena, you should call and tell Osvaldo, otherwise he will be worried."

Is she really that untrustworthy?

Selena reflected for a few seconds, took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Osvaldo.

Georgia saw that, after Selena put down her phone, she didn't have the slightest intention of inviting her to go along, so

she had to take the initiative to speak, "Selena, can I go watch you shoot? I've read your script, but I haven't seen the

results. I'm curious. and looking forward to it."

Selena gave her a faint look, "Sure."

Georgia smiled warmly.

At heart, Selena is really the same Selena.

Just now she spoke without mercy, but she would certainly feel that it was too much and her heart would be soft.

Hattie grunted coldly.

Although she did not understand why Selena wanted this woman to follow them, but Selena had her own purpose in

doing things, so she would not object even if she disliked it.

Therefore, when Luke arrived by car, he saw that there were three people at the scene.

He took off his sunglasses to reveal his stunning face and his eyes fell on Georgia, "This young lady is..." Georgia smiled faintly, "Hello, Mr. Jordon, my name is Georgia Palmer, I am a friend of Selena." Luke smiled and casually opened the car door, "Please, Lady Selena."

...

It was the first time that Georgia came to such an upscale place and came into contact with so many actors and directors high up in the entertainment industry. Despite trying her best to hide her vanity, she could not hide the shock. This is the circle of Selena. Not only that, but Selena is clearly at the top of the circle, with everyone hailing her. What's more, she is just a "friend" brought by Selena, who has managed to squeeze out the usual arrogant and big-name actresses to take the centre seat. Georgia had never been treated in such a high class manner before and quietly squeezed her fingers tighter. Selena sat on the sofa and introduced a graceful lady across the table to Hattie who was sitting beside her, "She is Paisley who taught Estrella before, she will be the one to act with you in a moment." Hattie spoke up nicely in greeting.

Paisley is an international dance master and Olympus Group has previously paid her heavily to teach Estrella, who is

considered a halfway pupil of hers, but was knocked down by girl.

Paisley held a glass of wine, smiled and joked, "First of all, you can't win over me."

At these words, everyone in the audience burst into laughter.

An actress said jokingly, "Paisley, you should be careful. I heard that the young lead actress Selena has found is not

simple. If you lose again, according to Selena's pickiness, I'm afraid you will be difficult to continue filming this drama."

Paisley looked at Selena, "Really?"

Selena smiled faintly, her clear and delicate face gave a feeling of arrogance, "If you cannot meet my requirements, even

if you are a senior, I will not be soft."

Paisley looked at the two sisters of the Riddle family, smiling, with sharpness in her eyes, "I like to be serious, don't worry,

I won't be soft either."

Selena looked at Hattie and said in a soft voice, "Hattie, you should give your best effort, I'm not afraid of you being

excellent, I'm just afraid that you're not good enough. Don't worry, even if you win Paisley as well, I can definitely find someone to be better than you."

Hattie, who was eating, raised her head, revealing her face and said seriously, "Don't worry, Selena, I won't be soft handed either."

Selena likes serious people, the more serious she is, the better the result will be, so she retracted her previous idea of "giving way" to her teacher.

The crowd looked at the arrogant and cocky sisters with some amusement.

Paisley had been dancing for over thirty years and was internationally renowned, could she still not overpower a thirteen year old girl?

No way.

After eating, the group headed to a spot they had checked advance and set up the camera.

Selena sat in a chair, elegantly crossing her legs and propping her chin up to look at the lake in the distance. The cool evening breeze whipped through her long hair, and the expression on her face was wan.

Luke noticed a long time ago that once Selena was idle, she had such a wan expression on her face. It was impossible to

say what was wrong, but it somehow made people feel that the young girl was bit world-weary.

"Selena, which dancer are you looking for?"

Mr. Padilla received the news that Selena was going to shoot that scene, so he deliberately got off work today, took his

thermos and connected to the video to watch it remotely.

A group of actors, with nothing better to do, sat in the garden with stools, ready to watch live.

It was really a play more difficult than anyone expected.

Especially for the actors who have seen Hattie dance with their own eyes in Tonyan Town, they would really have to kneel

down for Selena if she could really shoot this scene well.

Selena lifted her chin, "Paisley."

"The one who taught Estrella?" Mr. Padilla asked.

Selena inexplicably saw a bit of interest in Mr. Padilla's face, "Mr. Padilla, what's the problem?"

Mr. Padilla looked odd, "No."

Rarely have the opportunity to see Selena joke, he naturally will not say the words in advance, "Selena, sometimes

excessive pursuit of perfection is a flaw."

Selena raised her eyebrows.

Is this a precautionary measure for her?

A few big names from the crew next door, who rarely come into contact with Selena's crew, are sitting on the side at this

moment, ready to observe Selena's crew up close and personal, to see why she make Luke so hailed.

Hearing Mr. Padilla's words, someone immediately couldn't help but speak up, "Mr. Padilla, in your opinion, is Paisley no

better than that little actress of yours?"

Mr. Padilla had an odd expression and seemed to want to say something, then held back and waved his hand, "I didn't

say that."

"Then what did you mean, Mr. Padilla?" The actress, however, did not relent and asked with a smile, "Miss Paisley's status

in the dance world is not far behind your status in the directing world. The crew was able to hire her, it was because Mr.

Jordon spent a great deal of money. Such good resources were given to you, and Estrella taught out was even no match

for a thirteen year old girl. Why do I feel like it is a joke?"

Estrella was mocked, but she didn't get angry, she just smiled, "Sorry, Selena, I've disgraced our crew."

Selena looked at the actress who spoke.

Just now Luke introduced her, she was Tina Burns, the female lead of the drama group next door, who was very high up in the circle.

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