

## My Visions His Reality Chapter 111-120

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### Chapter 111 It's from Raymond, he gave it to me

It made her feel a bit nauseous. She walked downstairs and saw Beatrice still sitting on the couch, looking pale. Beatrice took good care of herself, and she must have had some beauty to catch James' eye.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to marry James, who was already successful in his career, while still taking care of Nick. Her eyes glistened, radiating the charm of a middle-aged woman.

Selena furrowed her brow inexplicably.

She wanted to ask Beatrice why she wasn't going to the hospital today, but considering that James always doted on Beatrice, even if Beatrice had the intention to rest at home, he wouldn't say anything.

So she didn't ask and smoothly opened the door. A man was standing outside the door, and her pupils contracted for a moment, followed by a slight acidity in her stomach.

It was Nick.

Wearing a suit, he had probably just returned from the office. His gaze fell on her revealing figure, his eyes deep and unfathomable.

But this depth was suppressed, and he simply smiled and greeted her.

"Did Selena come back tonight?"

Selena never liked the way Nick looked at her. She just made a vague sound and tried to pass by him. Nick smelled the fragrance on her body and suppressed the urge that was spreading in his body.

"I didn't see your car outside, let me drive you," he said.

"No need," she replied.

"Selena, at least call me brother," Nick insisted.

Selena had already taken a few steps away and didn't want to argue. Nick stood in place, staring at her receding figure. As he turned and entered the **living** room, he smelled the scent inside and a look of disgust crossed his face.

"Can't you be more careful next time? You'll eventually be found out!" he exclaimed.

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Being mocked by her own son, Beatrice's face did not look good.

"Nick, how was I supposed to know she was coming tonight?"

Nick took off his suit jacket and draped it over his **arm**.

"Even if

you

u want to fool around behind James' back, don't do it in the villa. James isn't feeling well these days. If something happens, it could really anger him. The Fair family still has a stake in Selena. You haven't completely won her shares yet, so what's the rush?"

"Okay, it's my fault. I had him leave through the back door, thankfully the guard notified us in advance."

"As long as you know."

Nick was about to leave when he casually said, "Have someone air out the living room."

Being caught by her son made Beatrice feel embarrassed. She quickly called a servant to clean up, including disinfecting the study.

Selena took the documents and walked back to the hospital for another half an hour. She couldn't possibly borrow money for a taxi from Beatrice, fearing that she would be ridiculed.

Just as she was about to reach the hospital, she bumped into a nurse who was in a rush. Her whole body stumbled backwards.

Luckily, she managed to support herself with the umbrella in her hand, but the umbrella. unavoidably got a long gash from a **tree** branch. The nurse quickly apologized and hurried away.

It was just an umbrella, so Selena couldn't expect any compensation.

"Why do you look so disheveled?"

Only James was left in the ward at this moment, having just finished reading the documents in his hand.

Selena sniffed, "The car had a flat tire halfway, and I forgot my phone and bag in the car. Dad, can you give me some money for a taxi?"

This was the first time Selena had asked James for money since becoming an adult. James felt a subtle sense of accomplishment in his heart and handed her a **card**.

He noticed the Ro umbrella?

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ave you this

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“A colleague,” she replied.

“Your colleague drives a Rolls–Royce?”

Selena found it strange how an umbrella could reveal the type of car someone **drives**, until she looked down and saw the shiny logo on the umbrella handle.

Just the thought of her breaking that umbrella made her feel a bit of a headache.

But after the incident with the Hermès dog leash before, a Rolls–Royce umbrella didn't seem too surprising.

It was just that it would be a bit painful when it came time for compensation.

“Selena, you and your colleague...”

Selena was afraid he would nag again, so she answered truthfully, “It's Raymond. I ran into him on the way and he lent it to me.

A smile finally appeared on James' face, and he willingly said, “Take care, my dear.”

Selena used her card to get some change at a nearby supermarket, but she didn't go back to Ashbourne Manor, because Raymond's route was to go to Ashbourne Manor just now.

The traffic police took care of her car, and within two hours, they contacted the hotel where she was staying and drove over.

Selena checked the price of this umbrella on the Internet, and when he saw 100,000 RMB, his heart started to twitch.

Raymond had just finished taking a shower, and the woman in this family hadn't come back yet, so he didn't care. Anyway, to him, she was just a stranger.

Taking the mobile phone, seeing the transfer of 100,000 yuan, he raised his eyebrows and sent a question mark.

[Mr. Montague, sorry, I broke the umbrella.]

Because she was a bit unlucky tonight, she also sent a pitiful expression emoji by the way.

Raymond seldom chats with people. Except for a few chats with friends in the circle occasionally, the rest is to make phone calls with partners.

So it was a little strange for him to see Selena, who **was so** cold all the time, with this expression.

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emoji.

While being novel, a subtle feeling arose in his heart.

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**Chapter 112 The First** time I was a Little Embarrassed

Selena didn't expect any reaction from Raymond, after sending this message, she went to take a shower.

When he got dressed and came out, he saw that the 100,000 yuan was refunded, but Raymond didn't say anything.

Selena frowned, does this mean she doesn't want to pay?

Although she knew that Raymond was not short of money, **he** seemed to have always been indifferent to her.

To be precise, they are very indifferent to each other, not enough to reach a friendship of 100,000 dollars.

And she couldn't figure out Raymond's mind, the meal she had with him was still fresh in her memory.

She simply took a photo of the place where the umbrella was broken and sent it to him.

Then she urged the intermediary, hoping to urge the bank to allocate funds as soon as possible, and move out of Ashbourne Manor earlier, otherwise it is not an option to keep hiding from each other.

As soon as Raymond knows her identity tomorrow night, he will desperately and disgustingly hope that she will leave quickly.

She has to be self-aware.

When Raymond saw this photo, he had just finished wiping his hair.

He only replied with one word.

[Um.]

[Mr. Montague doesn't want me to lose money? ]

[Um.]

Aware of his indifference, Selena did not continue to ask this question.

[Thanks. ]

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The conversation was dull and boring, so she put the phone aside and stopped replying.

And Raymond turned on the computer on the side, and began to read and correct a new batch of documents, until his eyes touched the gift box on the table, which was given to him by his grandfather, saying it was a gift for Selena.

Raymond frowned, got up and walked out with the gift box.

Fiona was still cleaning the decorations in the villa at the moment, seeing him coming out, she quickly put down the handkerchief in her hand.

“Excuse me, is there something I can help you with?” She didn't dare to neglect this person, for fear that Miss Fair would be troubled by Mrs. Montague again.

“Has she returned?” Raymond's gaze fell on the bedroom at the far end of the hallway. “No.” “Give this to her.” His tone was indifferent, obviously not wanting to engage in further conversation. Fiona quickly waved her hand,

“This looks expensive, why don't you put it in Miss Fair's room, and let her know that the old master asked you to deliver it. I... Raymond didn't need to trouble a servant, so he walked straight to Selena's bedroom. When he pushed the door open, a familiar fragrance wafted out.

It was a refreshing scent, not perfume, probably the smell of Shower gel. The room was tidy, and he walked to the bedside table. Just as he was about to place the gift box down, his eyes fell on a book that was placed on top, which was related to painting.

Raymond had a double major, and the second degree was indeed related to art, so he reached out and picked up the book, wanting to take a look. Selena had a habit of writing her name and current nickname on the second page of her books. As soon as Raymond opened it, he would see the word Selena.

gaze

His slender fingertips landed at the edge of the cover, and just as he was about to turn the page, his

gaze fell on the bedside table. Below the book, there was something. Something silver, resembling a man's private part. Raymond had no reason not to think more about it.

He frowned, put the book down, and instinctively straightened his fingertips. Without even glancing at that thing again, he turned around and walked out in big strides. Raymond felt a little embarrassed and annoyed for the first time.

After leaving the bedroom, he saw Fiona outside. Just as Fiona was about to inquire, Raymond walked past her quickly. She was stunned, but didn't dare to say anything, and carefully closed the door of the bedroom.

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Chapter 112 The First time I was a Little Embarrassed

Raymond returned to his master bedroom and had a glass of water to calm himself down.

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Chapter 113 **Slept with** Apologies

Married for three years, he had never touched his own wife, but discovered that she had bought toys at home. He seemed to have nothing to say about this, but it was so obvious. A face flashed through his mind, his brows furrowed, and a touch of annoyance flickered in his eyes.

However, constrained by the old master, he had to continue this marriage. Raymond had already calmed his emotions and opened the computer next to him to continue his work. Selena still had no idea that her facial massager which she bought, had been misunderstood by someone. She was worrying about finding a new construction team and the banquet tomorrow night.

She took out her phone and sent a message to the private number that Raymond had previously given her, inviting him to meet at Wolf land. Although she had been delayed midway and didn't meet him, he at least had her private number. She planned to use her private mobile number to provide Raymond with consolation.

After much hesitation, **she** carefully composed and sent a message.

“Mr. Montague, we have actually met before.”

The message was successfully sent however there was still no response from the other end. Selena raised an eyebrow, finding it somewhat amusing.

It seemed that he truly despised his supposed wife, to the point where he didn't even care about her identity. Oh well she thought, let's see what happens tomorrow night.

After all, she had already informed him beforehand.

The next morning, before Selena even woke up, she received a call from James asking if she was ready with her gown for the banquet.

Having never attended such an event before, Selena decided she needed to buy a dress after his reminder.

“Selena, I have already arranged for your gown to be delivered to Ashbourne Manor. You can wear

that.

James was very particular about Selena's attire, especially since the banquet was being held at the Montague family estate..

Not many **people** in New York had the opportunity to enter the Montague family estate, and with

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112 Slant

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the patriarch present, Selena would be introduced to others. This was her chance to penetrate the inner circles of New York. York.

“Selena, my health won't allow me to attend. Even a few steps cause me to start coughing severely. This banquet is to boost the patriarch's spirits, and my presence will only offer You must have a good conversation with the patriarch, understand?”

others.

If this had been in the past, Selena would have felt hurt, always sensing that she was being used as a tool to **save** the Fair family.

But now, with James's days numbered, she didn't want to dwell on it anymore.

"Dad, I understand."

"And **one** more thing, you must clarify the misunderstanding with Raymond as soon as possible."  
"

Selena promised, one by one.

Before returning to Ashbourne Manor, she called Fiona.

"Fiona, is Mr. Montague still there?"

"Mr. Montague left early in the morning. He didn't look well, but Miss Fair, it seems that Mr. Montague has prepared a gift for you and placed it in your bedroom himself."

After Fiona finished speaking, she added, "The patriarch instructed him to do so. It looks quite valuable."

Hearing that Raymond had already left, Selena no longer hesitated and drove to Ashbourne Manor.

Upon returning to her bedroom and seeing the book slightly out of place, Selena furrowed her brow.

This book was her nightly reading material, and she always kept things in order.

Selena picked up her facial massager and placed it on the vanity table, then glanced at the book.

When she saw the name written on it, her heart skipped a beat.

She quickly called out, "Fiona."

Fiona walked in.

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"Miss Fair, what happened?"

"Did you touch



my

book?”

“No, Miss Fair, we don’t touch any items in your room when we clean. Could it be Mr. Montague who moved it?”

If it was Raymond, it might explain why he hasn’t replied, Selena sighed did she offend her client completely now?

Raymond probably still remembers the night they spent together and finds it disgusting, right?

Selena was both angry and amused at the same time. In the end she decided not to bother anymore.

If Raymond really wants to change designers she can temporarily take over Carter’s houses. After all with Raymond’s reputation the studio has already received many orders. Although this project is important, it is no longer necessary.

There’s no need to apologize after being slept with, especially since they will meet at the party later.

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Chapter 114 It takes **countless lies to cover up**

“Miss Fair, did something fall?\*

Fiona was worried and subconsciously wanted to look for it.

“It’s nothing, just the book got flipped through.”

Upon hearing this, Fiona sighed in relief and continued to stew the soup. Selena took the gift box - and glanced at it. After opening it she saw a delicate jade bracelet inside.

It must be an expensive gift from Mr. Montague Senior out of politeness, Selena took out her phone and quickly called Mr. Montague Senior.

As soon as the call connected, she could hear the old man coughing on the other end.

“Selena, how’s your father doing?”

The old man was genuinely good to her, so Selena felt guilty when she thought about lying to him about being pregnant and secretly signing an agreement with Raymond.

“Grandpa, my father is much better now. Thank you for the gift, it’s too valuable.”

“I asked Raymond to visit your father. I don’t know if that kid has gone or not.”

The old man was testing Selena to see if Raymond was obedient or not.

“He went, and he’s doing well. Grandpa, you don’t have to worry.”

Mr. Montague Sr. smiled when he heard her reply, his eyes filled with warmth.

“Selena, as long as you like it, wear the bracelet tonight. I plan to introduce you to other people so that those who have no manners won’t offend you in the future.”

Selena was moved and her eyes became slightly teary.

“Okay.”

“Seleña, you and Raymond should be good, you know? I really want to hold my great-grandchild.”

“T—and Fu…”

She was about to say Mr. Montague without thinking, but quickly changed her words. “We will both work hard, but I had poor health when I was young, so I need a little more time.”

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When you tell one lie, you need countless lies to cover it up.

“It’s alright, Grandpa isn’t in a hurry. Just keep working hard.”

Selena thanked him and greeted a few more times before ending the call.

At this moment as she looked at the bracelet in her hand she felt a lot of pressure. It was probably similar to Carter’s mother giving a gift a symbol of status.

She raised her hand and rubbed her forehead a few times, then went downstairs to get the dress she would be wearing tonight. It **was** a starry sky dress, adorned with a few diamonds on the hem, indicating its significant value.

It seemed that James had indeed spared no expense for this banquet. It fit her very well Selena tried it on and placed it aside. There was still several hours until the evening banquet, **so** there was no need to start doing makeup now. She went downstairs.

“Fiona, is Max still locked up in the back?” she asked.

“Yes, Mr. Montague is here these past few days, so I didn’t dare to let him out. Luckily, the room is soundproof, otherwise he would be barking all night, Fiona replied.

Selena also went to the **back** to check on Max’s room, as she stood outside the room she could indeed hear Max’s pitiful cries. Her heart ached instantly, thinking that once the bank transfer came through, she must quickly move out of Ashbourne Manor.

She couldn’t let Max suffer because of Raymond maybe he had smelled her presence, as Max became extremely excited barking and jumping around while wagging his tail. Selena opened the door and was instantly greeted with a hug from Max.

Because she was afraid of leaving dog hair around the villa, she had brought a leash and intended to take Max out for a walk. She informed Fiona and then led Max for a walk along the way.

Max was a German Shepherd with a lively temperament, and Selena had to jog to keep up with him. Thinking that she had indeed caused it some distress in the past few days, she refrained from scolding him.

After walking a few hundred meters, she heard Max suddenly bark a few times and then dash forward at high speed. Selena couldn’t hold onto the leash, and her hand was hurting from being pulled.

“Max!” she scolded, only to see Mia, who was painting, up ahead. This path was suitable for both walking dogs and painting, as it offered a view of the mountains on the other side of the river,

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with beautiful scenery.

Upon hearing the dog’s barking, Mia turned around, and her eyes lit up when she saw Selena holding the leash.

“Selena!”

Selena didn’t expect to run into Mia here. According to reason, it was Mia’s birthday banquet tonight, so Mia should have been preparing early.

“Is this your dog? Selena, what’s its name? It’s so well-behaved!”

Mia suddenly became very excited, and Max also bounced around her, playing happily.

Selena understood that Max was very friendly towards the Montague family. Mia, being playful, grabbed Max’s legs and jumped a meter away before suddenly looking disappointed.

“Max looks a lot like a dog I’ve seen before. Even the mark on the forehead is the same. It was a very small puppy, raised by my cousin, but it was given away.”

Raymond?

Selena raised an eyebrow. Wasn’t Raymond allergic to dog hair?

“It’s another dog I had before. Max’s mother looks like the dog we raised before, Mia explained.

Selena understood what she meant. She remembered that Max’s mother had also been given away,

“That’s a coincidence, Selena said, trying to change the subject. “How are the preparations for tonight going?”

Mia’s face brightened again, and she spoke with excitement about the decorations, the guest list, and the surprises she had planned.

As they continued their walk, Selena couldn’t help but feel a bit guilty for what she was about to

1. do.

A cousin, Raymond’s real older brother, was very gentle. At that time, he brought back a small dog and liked it very much. He played with it every day but before he had a chance to name it, it was

sent away.”

Raymond actually has a real older brother, Selena was about to ask, but then heard Mia change the topic.

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“But don’t mention this in front of my cousin. My eldest cousin passed away at a young age, the same year I was born.”

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Chapter **115 Forced to Act with** this Woman

Mia’s tone became low as she said this, and she looked at Max with even more affection.

“Max really looks like that little dog, so cute. Selena, where do you live? Can I come over often to play with it?”

After saying this, Mia looked behind her, and the road seemed to lead to a villa, a relatively expensive villa area in New York. This scene couldn't be described as “priceless”.

When it first opened, the best villas were basically pre-allocated. Selena coming out from there indicated that her family background was not ordinary. Selena understood her thoughts and quickly explained.

“Just passing by this area. This road is perfect for walking dogs, the scenery is nice. I don't live here. I just finished renting and I'll be moving soon. I'll let you know when I decide.”

Mia didn't doubt it and continued to play with Max. Selena looked at Mia's canvas behind her and noticed that her painting was only half done. It seemed like she had just started.

“Aren't you going to finish your painting?”

Mia reluctantly moved her hand away from Max's head and picked up **the** paintbrush irritably.

“I don't have time tonight. I **have** to finish now. Ugh, it's due tomorrow.”

“I'll take Max somewhere else for a walk. By the way, happy birthday. I'll give you the gift later.”

Since it was a birthday celebration, bringing a gift was necessary. Selena prepared all her previous practices refined into the most crucial points.

Mia didn't lack anything, so sending jewelry or something similar would seem too ordinary.

“Okay, thank you. If you're still renting, don't choose something too expensive. I don't need anything, really.”

“Don't worry, you'll like it.”

After a few more pleasantries Selena didn't dare to stay any longer afraid of running into more acquaintances. She took Max and was about to go back, but when they were near Ashbourne Manor, she saw Raymond's car slowly passing by, heading towards Ashbourne Manor.

Selena's whole body tensed, and almost instinctively, she stopped and pulled Max, hiding behind a

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big tree.

Raymond now knew her identity. Is he here to confront her, she thought.

John, who was driving, saw him and glanced at the rearview mirror, realizing that Raymond was still in a meeting, unsure if he should speak up. Raymond caught a glimpse of the figure outside the window and thought he had seen wrong.

He wanted to look again, but the car had already... passed the figure.

After driving a considerable distance, Selena's shadow disappeared in the rearview mirror.

"Sir, it's Miss Selena. She seems to be walking her dog."

Looks like I didn't see wrong. A hint of doubt flashed in Raymond's eyes, but he didn't dwell on it any further. When the car arrived at Ashbourne Manor, he got out.

Fiona, who was guarding the entrance, was startled when she saw him come back.

"Mr. Montague."

Raymond rarely came back during the day, so why did he come back so early today?

"Hmm."

Raymond entered the living room and noticed that the woman wasn't there, furrowing his brow. Why is she often not at home, he wondered.

Grandfather never mentioned that she had a regular job, only doing part-time work so far. After all what the Montague family can provide her is enough for her to live a good life.

"Where is she?"

Fiona's attitude was respectful, not daring to say that Selena went out to walk the dog, as Mr. Montague would find out that there was a dog at Ashbourne Manor and might get furious.

"Miss Fair has something to do and is still outside. She should be back soon."

Hmm.

Raymond's tone was cold as he sat down slowly, apparently waiting for Selena to return.

Grandfather requested him to go together with Selena, so tonight Selena must ride in his car.

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Reluctant in his heart, but hindered by Grandfather's health, he had no choice but to act with this woman.

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## Chapter 116 Come up, **I'll take you** to the **hospital**

Seeing that Raymond was going to wait for Selena here, Fiona became anxious, hoping **that** Miss Fair would return quickly. Although Miss Fair had said that she had no feelings for Mr. Montague himself she still didn't want things to become too tense between them.

Mr. Montague's time was precious, and it was clear that he didn't like Miss Fair either. Now that he was willing to wait here, if Miss Fair took too long, Mrs. Montague might come looking for trouble again.

Fiona quickly found a corner where no one was around to call Selena.

"Miss Fair, Mr. Montague is waiting for you here, should you tie Max outside for now?"

If Selena came back now and Max barked Raymond would definitely take notice as he would have to pass by from the front. Selena knew that Raymond was here to confront her, and the worst-case scenario would be that their collaboration ended.

Or even worse, Raymond would publicly announce that he would never work with the studio she was in. Selena's brow furrowed as she held the dog leash, thinking about how to explain.

After all, she initially thought that they would divorce quickly, so she didn't think there was a need to explain anything. No one knew that it would develop to this point, but thinking about Raymond's cold attitude towards her, she felt it doesn't matter anymore, just apologize sincerely, She thought.

However, she definitely couldn't let the other party know that Max lives in Ashbourne Manor, so she went back to find Mia, hoping Mia could take care of Max for a while. She wanted to deal with Raymond first and then come back to pick up Max, so as not to annoy Raymond further because of his allergy to dog hair.

Mia was naturally thrilled and immediately agreed. This back and forth delayed about twenty minutes of time. She started running towards Ashbourne Manor, afraid that Raymond would become impatient.

But just as she ran less than a hundred meters away from Ashbourne Manor, she saw Raymond's car driving out of Ashbourne Manor.

Raymond's face was somewhat grim. Twenty minutes had already exceeded his limit. Even when he waited for important business partners, they never arrived more than five minutes late, let alone Selena who stood him up for the third time.

His brows knitted, and he saw Selena the

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hurry and was surprised when she saw Raymond's car. In her astonishment, she stumbled and fell on the ground.

Her face twisted in pain, with cold sweat dripping from her forehead. The car slowly stopped beside her, and the car window rolled down, revealing Raymond's cold face.

His hands were resting on the files on his knees wearing a well-tailored black suit that made him look distant. Selena forced herself to stand up but because of her sprained foot, her lips turned white from the pain, and tears welled up in her eyes due to the sudden pain.

"Mr. Montague."

She called out, then opened her mouth wanting to explain, such as not intentionally hiding her identity, but instead she heard Raymond ask coldly,

"Do you live nearby?"

Selena was stunned for a moment and couldn't react, then Raymond asked the second question.

"Is your foot okay?"

After all they collided and they weren't complete strangers. They couldn't just leave like this and the fall looked painful. Selena's pants were torn with a hole, her knee was bleeding, and her foot was sprained, so she could barely stand.

She was about to answer, but she couldn't help but make a hissing sound when she moved her leg. She lowered her head and glanced at her knee, only to discover that there was a small sharp stone embedded in it, which explained why it hurt so much.

The car door opened, and Raymond sat inside, his tone calm.

"Get in, I'll take you to the hospital."

There was a hospital nearby not far from here, only a ten-minute straight distance, which was indeed on the way.



Selena's mind briefly pondered then she confirmed one thing. Raymond didn't know her identity. An immediate polite smile appeared on her face, and she no longer had to worry in her heart.

With Raymond's complete lack of interest in her, perhaps even after the contract ended, he wouldn't know her identity.

It was for the best. **She** wanted to say no **need**, but she thought

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"Son, can you go back and pick up Max?"

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Montague."

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**Chapter 117 You have to bear** his anger after all

She used the car door for support and slowly got in. Her knee and ankle were in unbearable pain, but she endured it and remained polite as well as distant in front of Raymond.

"Thank you for the trouble, Mr. Montague.

A faint smell of blood lingered in the air. After saying this, she worried that she had disturbed Raymond's work and quietly sat in the corner without speaking again.

Raymond's eyes fell on her knees as soon as she got in. Her knees were still bleeding, with a long cut, and her ankle was red and swollen. If it were any other woman, they would probably be unable to control their expressions due to the pain.

But Selena just took a deep breath and quietly looked ahead. The car quickly passed by the place where Mia was, because Max was too eye-catching and Raymond immediately noticed Mia playing with him.

He couldn't help but ask, "Where were you in such a hurry just now?"

Last time she seemed quite nervous about that dog, why would she suddenly give the dog to Mia and run in that direction herself.

Selena seemed to have not answered his question yet. Did she live there, but her apartment was quite far from here, wasn't it? He wondered.

Knowing that Raymond was unaware of her identity, Selena had already calmed down and used the initial excuse.

“This line is very beautiful and suitable for keeping dogs. I don’t live there. The villas there are rumored to be quite expensive. I rent a place nearby, but I’ll be moving to a new home soon.”

Raymond squinted his eyes. Renting?

With a design fee of over a million, although New York’s house prices were indeed expensive, it shouldn’t be necessary to rent after working for a few years. Moreover, they were a couple working together, they should have saved enough for a down payment.

“I just saw Mr. Montague’s car, didn’t expect to see Mr. Montague in this area as well.”

Selena cleverly changed the topic and turned it into her asking Raymond.

**Yes.”**

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Raymond did not say much. He didn’t want to mention that woman in Ashbourne Manor at all.

They had arrived at the hospital. Selena opened the car door and tried to get out with a limp, but her foot was in so much pain that she struggled several times without success.

She rarely had such an awkward moment. She took a shallow breath and no longer cared about the wound on her knee, directly getting out of the car.

Intense pain surged, her complexion changed, but she still stood outside the window, smiling at Raymond.

“Mr. Montague, thank you.”

Raymond held the documents and saw her finish speaking, then limped towards the hospital gate. This woman really wouldn’t ask for help even in the face of death, her mouth was as stubborn as a clamshell.

He rubbed his temple and found it amusing. There was no need to rush to help her.

“Would you like any help?” He is busy, and has never been so enthusiastic before.

“John, drive.”

John sat in the front seat, thinking that the president would help the person, but when he heard him

say this, he stepped on the accelerator.

Selena went into the hospital alone. After being bandaged, she walked out with the crutches provided by the hospital, feeling somewhat troubled. She still had to attend a banquet in the evening, but in her current state, how could she go?

Grandpa Fu wanted to introduce her to other people in the circle tonight. In her current condition, she would probably embarrass the old man. Selena regretted it a bit. She shouldn't have hurried back to **see** Raymond.

She called Fiona and asked her to send someone to pick up Max, while she thought about how to quickly reduce the swelling in her ankle.

There was no bone injury, so she should be able to endure wearing high heels.

She quickly took a taxi back to Ashbourne Manor. Fiona was shocked to see her like this.

Max was already locked in the back room at the moment, **and** Fiona was extremely worried. "Miss Fair, aren't you going back to the ancestral home tonight?"

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"Fiona, please apply ice for me, for about two hours. I will need to start putting on makeup soon."

Fiona had no choice but to quickly find some ice.

"Mr. Montague left in anger, Miss Fair. Are you going to live under the same roof in the future, or should you stop being so confrontational?"

Selena didn't need to guess to know that Raymond must be very angry after all he was stood up three times in a row.

She sighed, looking at her still swollen ankle. You can hide on the first day of the lunar month, but not on the fifteenth. Tonight at the banquet, she couldn't continue to deceive him.

In the end, she would have to bear his anger.

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**Chapter 118 You won't be mad at me, right?**

After Fiona brought her the ice, Selena still felt pain and discomfort in the swollen area after applying it for an hour. Especially when she put on her high heels, it felt like being pricked by **needles**.

Sweat quickly formed on her forehead, but she forced herself to continue with her makeup.

Fiona couldn't help but feel sorry for her when she saw her **like** this.

"Miss Fair, shall I call Mr. Montague and let you go another day?"

"No."

The main purpose of this banquet was to lift Grandpa Fu's spirits. He has been so good to her, and she had missed his pick-up before. She absolutely couldn't afford to miss such an important occasion tonight.

She persisted and finished her makeup, wearing the bracelet given by Grandpa Fu. Other than that, she had no other accessories on her.

But with her naturally fair skin and cold temperament, paired with a dress that highlighted her waist, she exuded a beautiful and pure aura, like a snow plum in winter. Coupled with the emerald bracelet on her wrist, she appeared even more translucent and untainted.

After getting ready, Selena didn't waste any time and got into the car. However, not long after the car started, she received a call from James, asking her to also visit the Fair family and bring Alice along.

Selena's forehead furrowed, "Dad, what is Alice doing? Isn't she feeling unwell?"

"She is unwell, but she heard about this banquet and wanted to join in the fun. Mr. Montague Sr cares about you, and he won't mind if you bring someone else. Selena, she is your sister after all, and she has been in the hospital for all these years missing out on grand events. I am busy, so let **her** go with you."

Selena couldn't say she liked or disliked Alice, so she reluctantly agreed.

The car headed towards the Fair family, where Alice was already waiting **in** her evening gown. Because of her illness, she looked fragile, and I couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Beatrice didn't argue with Selena tonight, probably realizing that she needed Selena's help to get

Chapter 118 You won't be mad at me, right?

Alice into such an occasion. She also wanted to go, but couldn't bring herself to ask Selena. If Alice could go, that would be good.

Maybe someone would like Alice's style, and she might even catch a wealthy husband. Everyone knew that the Fair family was struggling, and if Alice could find a better support, it would be better than staying and struggling with them.

“Sister, I’m sorry. I was being too stubborn.”

Alice carefully held Selena’s hand, “You’re not mad at me, are you?”

Selena’s face showed no expression as she softly replied, “Let’s get in the car first, or we’ll be late.”

Alice nodded and gingerly sat in the car, holding her skirt. This car belonged to Mr. Montague Sr and it was the first time Selena had ridden in it.

It was a limited edition Bentley, and it wouldn’t be appropriate to drive her own car to the old mansion. The banquet started promptly at 7:30, and the car slowly drove on the road.

Selena and Alice had nothing else to talk about, so Selena turned her head to look at the street. However, this glance made her furrow her brows.

A young man wearing ragged jeans caught her attention. He was standing on the side of the road, devouring a bun as if he had been starving for a long time.

Selena had excellent eyesight and recognized him at a glance. It was her runaway cousin, Jacob Layman.

Jacob had disappeared for years, leaving behind his parents and wife back home, without caring about anything. He **even** left behind a pile of debts and hadn’t even made a phone call in these years.

Whenever her uncle and aunt mentioned this son, their eyes would turn red. Selena didn’t expect Jacob to show up in New York.

“Stop the car.”

Selena shouted and stared intently at the person, afraid he would run away.

The driver quickly stopped, and Selena opened the car door and got out, ignoring the pain in her ankle.

Just wait for me.”

Leaving these words behind, she walked towards Jacob.

Reclaiming Her Heart

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**Chapter 119 Getting Hurt for Her**

Suddenly Jacob was surrounded by a few thugs who began shoving and jostled his shoulder. Then Jacob was taken to an alley not far away. Selena took a few steps, leaning on a tree by the side of the road, gasping in pain.

She was worried that Jacob would get into a conflict with those thugs, so she gritted her teeth and followed. Sounds of punches and kicks, along with curses, came from the dark alley.

“When are you going to pay the money?! If you don’t pay, I’ll kill you today!”

“You little punk, you made it hard for us to find you, and now you dare to disappear.”

Selena had just reached the entrance of the alley when she heard these **voices**.

She called the police first, fearing that Jacob would really be beaten to death by these ruthless people, and shouted, “Stop!”

The thugs stopped and turned their heads to see her in a formal dress. They whistled and slowly approached.

“Hey, beauty! Jacob, when did you start hanging out with such a beauty?!”

Jacob curled up his body, trying to protect his head, and looked up to see Selena, anxiety in his eyes.

“Selena?”

Jacob’s voice trembled from the pain. He struggled to stand up, but the kicks had broken several of his ribs, leaving him unable to exert any strength.

Selena was frustrated with Jacob. He was already in his late twenties and still didn’t have a decent job, ending up begging in New York! She was angry and frustrated, thinking about how heartbroken her uncle and aunt would be if they found out.

But when she saw the thugs approaching, she slowly backed away. Her legs were still in pain, and she was wearing high heels. As she stepped back, her heels hit the raised tactile paving on the side of the road, causing her to fall backwards.

It’s over. Her feet definitely wouldn’t be able to walk anymore after this. But the anticipated pain didn’t come. Her waist was held by someone, and the man’s breath was somewhat indifferent.

Selena raised her head slightly and saw the man’s smooth jawline. A familiar scent overwhelmed

her, and she froze. After standing up straight, **she** quickly distanced herself.

“Mr. Montague.”

She exclaimed in surprise, raising her gaze and seeing Raymond’s car parked not far away. She stood out too much in this dress, it was hard not to attract attention. Selena then realized that she had walked quite a distance from where she got off the car, and now she couldn’t see her car anymore.

The furrow between Raymond’s eyebrows tightened. He had already noticed her walking on the roadside in a formal dress, followed by a few thugs. What was she trying to do?

His expression was cold, his features sharp and defined, with no trace of a smile, making him seem unapproachable. Seeing Selena standing firmly, having distanced herself in a hurry, the furrow between his eyebrows deepened.

He didn’t want to get involved, but seeing her following those thugs and dressed so conspicuously...

His gaze fell on her clothes. She had a light makeup on today, her eyes even more clear and translucent. A slender waist was held lightly, revealing skin so white it was dazzling. A ripple flickered in his eyes as he looked away,

“Why are you dressed like this and what are you doing here?”

Selena was about to explain, but the thugs surrounded them.

“Little beauty, this is your fault. Why did you bring your man with you to see us?”

The gangsters’ gazes shamelessly fell upon Selena, as they approached and noticed her beauty, which they had never seen in their lives.

Selena’s face turned dark **as** she looked towards Jacob, who was still standing not far away, dawdling and making her even more furious.

The gangsters didn’t waste any time and reached out to grab her, but their hands were intercepted by Raymond before they could touch her.

Raymond acted swiftly and effortlessly, twisting **the** opponent’s hand and kicking them away.

“Mr. Montague, be careful.”

The gangsters were outnumbered, with five of them against only Raymond. Selena could only protect herself.

## Chapter 119 Getting Hurt for Her

But before she could finish speaking, she **saw** all the gangsters writhing in pain on the ground.

Raymond didn't even have a hair out of place, indicating how easily he had dealt with them.

Selena was amazed, but before she could say anything, she quickly walked over to Jacob.

“Are you okay?”

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw a hint of fear in Jacob's eyes, followed by the sound of a dagger piercing flesh.

Selena turned her head and saw the dagger stuck in Raymond's palm, with his hand blocking her back. It was evident that the dagger was intended for her.

The tip of the dagger had already pierced through his palm, and blood was flowing, making it a terrifying sight.

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## Chapter 120 He Got Hurt Because of Protecting Me

Selena was startled, and she saw a trace of fierceness in Raymond's eyes, followed by a kick that pushed the attacker away. Seeing that they had hit a brick wall tonight, the gangsters didn't dare to linger any longer. They got up from the ground and left in a sorry state.

“Mr. Montague! I'll take you to the hospital.”

Selena held Raymond's hand, and her fingertips trembled slightly. However, her high heels were inconvenient, and her legs were hurting even more, Raymond frowned; it was his right hand that was injured, so it would be somewhat inconvenient.

He saw Selena directly throw her high heels away and stand barefoot on the ground. Her face showed a rare trace of panic.

Because of her injury, Raymond knew that if Catherine found out, she would probably tear her apart and tonight, thanks to Raymond, Selena owed him a favor. She followed him into his car while grabbing Jacob, who was trying to escape.

“You're coming with me too!”

Jacob was miserable and a little scared of Selena. When he saw the luxury car, he was too afraid to refuse. Selena didn't want to say much to him and pushed him into the passenger **seat**. John, who was driving, saw Raymond injured and immediately stepped on the **gas** pedal.



The car quickly headed towards the nearest hospital.

A few minutes ago, the car where Selena had been sitting had caused a traffic jam due to her getting off. She had been in a hurry to catch Jacob and hadn't noticed that parking **was** not allowed in that spot

As the car drove away, anger erupted from the cars behind. The scolding became more intense, so Alice told the **driver**

“let's go first. I'll **call** my sister and let her know. Maybe she **will** take another **car** to the **old** mansion later.”

The driver had no **choice**, **and** the banquet was about to start, so it wouldn't be good to be **late**. That's why the car headed towards the old mansion

Alice watched as the place got closer and closer, a sense of longing and excitement appearing in her eyes. This **should** be the best time she would meet Raymond in such a public and important

occasion

## Chapter 120 He Got Hurt Because of Protecting Me

Before, she had only secretly looked at him from a distance, and maybe he would only see her as a passerby. Only during their last meeting did a hint of fluctuation appear in his eyes, but that fluctuation was very complicated, even with a trace of annoyance.

It didn't matter though, as long as she continued to work hard, one day, when standing by his side, he would like her and cherish her.

A blush appeared on her cheeks, and her palms became sweaty with nervousness. She took a deep breath, trying to portray a calm and graceful posture.

As for Selena, it would be better if she didn't come tonight. Alice didn't want this person to appear and steal her limelight.

Meanwhile, Selena had arrived at the hospital, her forehead covered in cold sweat. The doctor, seeing her dressed for a banquet, was somewhat surprised, but couldn't deny that she was beautiful

“Doctor, please examine his hand. It should need stitches.”

Raymond didn't feel too good originally. After all, this was the first time he got injured for someone, and that someone was a woman he had only known for a short time.

He hadn't intended to block the knife, but when he saw her exposed fair back, he thought it would be unsightly if there was an extra scar there. So his body acted faster than his brain and blocked the sharp dagger.

Now seeing Selena so worried, to the point where her complexion changed, he found it amusing. It seemed like the first time he had seen her display such a posture since knowing her.

Even on the first night waking up in bed together, she was so calm that he thought she would never have any other emotions.

This thought brought him a subtle but barely visible joy.

Selena's phone rang at this moment. It was Mr. Montague Sr. She exchanged a few words with the doctor and saw that the wound was being stitched, so she went into the corridor to answer the call.

"Grandpa Montague, I'm really sorry, Raymond... he hurt his hand protecting me and is getting stitches at the hospital. I don't think we can make it tonight."

Upon hearing that Raymond had finally come around and was willing to get hurt for Selena, Mr. Montague Sr. had no intention of blaming her.

Chapter 120 He Got Hurt Because of Protecting Me

"Selena, are you okay?"

As for Raymond, he's a man, a little injury wouldn't be a big deal.

"I'm fine, but he got hurt quite badly, and it's all my fault."

"You silly girl, he is your husband, protecting you is his duty. Raymond did well this time. Stay here and take care of him. There will be other opportunities for me to introduce you to other people, no rush, and don't blame yourself."

Selena felt warmed in her heart. She had always known that the old man cared for her very much. Okay, so I thought of secretly signing an agreement with Raymond, and her guilt became even stronger.

In the hospital room, the doctor had already sewn several stitches, and Raymond heard his phone ringing and saw that it was a call from the old man, which instantly irritated him.

If he didn't go to the banquet, I'm afraid grandpa would think that it was his trick to avoid that woman!

