My Visions His Reality Chapter 131-140

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Reclaiming Her Heart

Chapter 131 Always Trying to Seduce Others

Raymond's hand was bandaged when he arrived at the Montague family and immediately ran int o Sofia. Sofia didn't **dare** to be as presumptuous as before, only staring worriedly at his hand.

"Cousin... Mr. Montague, what happened to your hand?"

Raymond furrowed his brow and brushed it off, saying, "It's injured."

Without saying anything more, he entered his office. Sofia's expression turned sour. Just then, so meone from the front desk came and knocked off the door, wanting to enter the office.

Sofia quickly stopped

them

"If you're not a high-level executive or have an appointment, you can't just go in."

The front desk lady was quite pretty, as being able to work at the front desk of the Montague fam ily required **exceptional appearance**.

"Miss Stone, someone has sent a gift to the CEO and asked me to bring it up."

Sofia became even more displeased and snatched it away.

"I'll take it up myself, you can go back to your post.

Her words were somewhat insulting, but Sofia was used to being arrogant in the Montague family

and there was rarely anyone who dared to speak up to her.

As the high-

level executives passed by the front desk, they would occasionally greet the front desk.

with a smile.

Only

Sofia, an ordinary employee, always looked down on others. The front desk lady dared not argue but only explained briefly,

"It was sent by the president's designer as compensation for the loss at **the** hotel last night."

Sofia's pupils instantly **widened** in disbelief and she exclaimed, "What hotel?!" The front desk I ady **was** startled by her sudden raised voice, but seeing the distortion on Sofia's face, she inexplicably

felt satisfied.

In fact, she didn't know the specific details, but at this moment, she intentionally exaggerated.

-The designer accidentally knocked over something in the president's hotel suite, so he bought

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these cufflinks as compensation. They must have stayed in the same suite last night."

Little did she know, her random fabrication happened to be the truth. Sofia was immediately. inf uriated and gritted her teeth.

"That bitch! She just knows how to mess around with people!"

She wanted to throw away the cufflinks in her hand, feeling dirty. But she didn't dare to handle Raymond's belongings without permission, so she could only turn around and enter the president 's office with a huff. The front desk lady steered and went downstairs.

Once Sofia entered, her face returned to a smiling expression.

"Mr. Montague, this is what Miss Selena sent, saying it's compensation for last night at the hotel."

She deliberately spoke ambiguously, intentionally arousing Raymond's resentment towards. Sele na. Raymond furrowed his eyebrows, took the box, and saw the beautiful cufflinks inside, which were not cheap.

She was currently burdened with millions of debts, yet she still managed to afford buying someth ing like this. Sofia pursed her lips on the side and continued.

"But Miss Selena tends to speak without a filter. It's better not to say too much in front of the fro nt desk lady next time, otherwise the rumors between you and her might spread throughout the e ntire Montague family."

Raymond threw the cufflinks aside, not looking very pleased. "Mr. Montague, is it true that you and her..."

"It's working hours now. If you can't figure out what you're here for in the Montague family, go submit your resignation."

Sofia's nose twisted with anger, trembling all over. She gritted her teeth and stormed out, and as soon as the door closed, her face twisted in an incredibly distorted manner. That bitch! Damn it!

Raymond dealt with some documents for a while, and caught sight of the cufflinks out of the corner of his eye. Coldly, he raised his hand and tossed them directly into a corner drawer. Just

then, his **phone** rang-it was a message from Selena.

[Mr. Montague, have you received the package?] Raymond didn't reply. Selena didn't expect a r esponse from him either, so she turned off her phone and poured water for James, who was lying

on the bed.

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James looked extremely displeased and slapped away the glass of water she offered. Explain pro perly why you didn't go to the Montague family banquet. Alice said your got off the car halfway and mentioned **that** you saw **Jacob**. Do you still have contact with him?!"

Last time, Selena had voluntarily admitted to still being in contact with Brian, so to answer

James...

James was already unhappy. This time he found out that Selena had actually missed the Montagu e family's banquet because of such a trivial thing, and he **was** so enraged **that** he **was** trembling **all**

"What are coming to see me for?! You might as well just make me angry to death!"

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Chapter 132 Making a Snake Out of Bamboo, Unnecessary

James detested Jacob deeply. Back then, Jacob **had** fun off with hundreds of thousands of dollars from a client, almost causing the Fair family to lose a big deal.

During that time, James was busy dealing with the aftermath of Jacob's actions.

He had kindly helped his **late** wife's brother, only to be repaid with ingratitude. His one and only son truly was despicable!

Selena's involvement with Brian was one thing, but now she was getting involved with Jacob as well, and James felt deeply disappointed.

Selena had nothing to say, especially since she was not good at lying in front of James.

Since James had heard about this matter, it was unlikely that she would be able to borrow money

from him now.

Even though he was her father, Selena found it difficult to bring up the topic of money.

Thinking again of James' liver cancer, she felt helpless.

"Dad, **the** reason I didn't attend the banquet wasn't because of Jacob, but because Raymond got i njured. I accompanied him to the hospital that night, and he didn't go either."

James narrowed his eyes, as he hadn't heard that Raymond hadn't attended that night either.

Selena couldn't use this incident to deceive him. After all, if anyone else asked, they would find out.

He sighed with relief, feeling much better.

"It's good that it's not because of Jacob. I thought you were so oblivious. You should have less. contact with your uncle's family. That Megan is not a good person, and Brian and Erin treat her like a precious treasure. It's only a matter of time before som ething goes wrong."

Selena agreed with this point. But for now, the most important thing was the eight **million**.

James should be in a good mood right now, so maybe she could take the opportunity to suggest b uying Raymond a gift as compensation, and he would agree.

But before Selena could speak, James' phone rang. He looked at the number and a hint of disgust flashed in his eyes, but he still answered.

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Chapter 132 Making a Snake Out of Bamboo, Unnecessary

"What's the **matter**?

Erin's **voice** on the other end was submissive, and I took a long time for her to muster up the courage to speak.

"Big brother, I know you still hold a grudge against our family because of what happened in the past, but I really **have** no other choice. Megan recently smashed someone's expensive car and sai

she needs to compensate eight million. Although Selena told me not to worry and that she will fi gure something out, I still can't rest easy. Big brother, I know you have money, **can** you lend mé some? I'll sell the house and a few pieces of land...

James was so angry that his heart was trembling, and he coughed several times.

"Eight million?! Selena told you not to worry! What does that mean she said she will pay eight million? Where did she get the money?! Erin, let me tell you, this is Megan caused this trouble him self, don't expect me to help. You, a son and a daughter—in—law, are all useless and just

burdens!"

Big brother..."

ames sneered and

Erin's voice was hoarse, but **before** she could finish, **James** hung up the phone. **James**

looked at Selena.

Selena frowned, probably knowing who called. She felt annoyed and knew that her aunt was gett ing impatient. She had already told her that Megan would be released in a few days and she

would take care of the rest.

But Erin and Brian have always spoiled Megan over the years, and they couldn't bear to have her in custody for another day.

So in a panic, she called James for help. It's just making things worse. Not only did it disrupt her plan, but it also let James know that she was going to help the Lin family.

"Dad..."

"Erin called me, do you even know the trouble her son caused me? How can she have the audacit y. to ask for help! Selena, if you compensate the Lin family with eight million, forget about your shares. Instead of spending money on the Lin family, you might as well give some more money to Alice's medical expenses."

"Return the allowance card I gave you last time."

A trace of disbelief flashed in Selena's eyes, but she didn't say anything and silently handed it

Chapter 132 Making a **Snake** Out of Bamboo, Unnecessary

over.

"How much did you spend?"

"Two hundred thousand.":

"What did you buy?"

"Bought cufflinks for Raymond."

Upon hearing this answer, James' tightly furrowed brow loosened, and he magnanimously handed

it back.

Selena didn't accept it and felt humiliated, so she lowered her gaze. "No need."

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Chapter 133 My husband and I have a good relationship

She had never actively asked James for money in these years, and James has always been busy a nd rarely thought about this matter.

After **all**, he had Beatrice by his side, as well **as** Alice and Nick. Selena had her own job, and if it wasn't for the unexpected eight million from her aunt's family, she wouldn't need money at all.

She just hadn't expected that the allowance **she** asked from James, out of embarrassment, would be taken back. Her lips twitched.

"Dad, take care of yourself. I have something to do today, so I'll be leaving."

"Go, you only make me angry by coming here. Since you're married, you should act like a **marr** ied

person.

Selena didn't say anything, just replied with an "uh" and walked out, closing the door to the war d. At the elevator, she ran into Alice, who came to visit James.

Alice's complexion didn't look good, but when she saw Selena, a hint of surprise appeared in her

eyes.

"Sister."

Selena thought of what James had just said and knew that this sister had clearly been too talkative in front of him.

So she just nodded and asked, "Is your health better now?"

"Much better, sister. Did you argue with Dad again? Why doesn't your face look good?"

Selena didn't want to discuss this.

"I still have work, so I'll be leaving. You can chat with Dad more."

Alice's face stiffened, and she obediently said, "Okay."

Once Selena left, the smile in her eyes disappeared and was replaced with a slight raise of her **ey ebrows**, along with a hint of unwillingness. She had originally hoped to get closer to Raymond at the banquet, but Raymond never showed up.

She felt disappointed the whole evening, to the point where she had to come to the hospital for re st **again**. It took her a lot of effort to adjust her mood, and that night she even wore the most

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Chapter 133 My husband and I have a good relationship

beautiful dress.

Disappointment flashed in her eyes, but she couldn't rush things. There will always be another o pportunity.

After Selena got into the car, she felt a headache and immediately contacted the real estate agent to see if she could get the money back from the previous house purchase.

However, the real estate agent's tone was sincere, and the process had already been completed, s o it was impossible to refund the money now. Selena rubbed her temples in frustration, but her a unt called at this moment.

She sighed and answered the call. "Selena, I just called your dad... It's my fault, I was too impati ent."

Selena couldn't bring herself to scold her elder relative, as her relationship with her uncle was go od when her mother was still alive. When her father was busy with work, it was her uncle and au nt who took her mother to the hospital when she was giving birth.

The Fair family didn't start off wealthy; they started from a roadside stall. But now James didn't want to give up because he had worked hard for so many years and didn't want his efforts to go to

waste.

Selena understood him, but she felt more and more that her father had lost his sense of humanity. He could easily buy a mansion worth tens of millions for Nick, but he forgot about the kindness of her uncle and aunt in the past..

Jacob had indeed gone too far, but it wasn't right to completely transfer the hatred to the Lin fam ily and cut off ties with them.

"Selena, I'm really sorry. You said you would handle this matter, but it involves eight million. I have never seen so much money in my life, so I thought of borrowing it from your father, but he has never really liked us."

Erin's voice was choked with sobs. **Over** the years, Erin and Brian had been trying to make up fo r Jacob's mistakes. In fact, Brian had already returned the **money** Jacob took from them to James a long time ago.

They **sold** several plots of land, and the money Jacob lost in gambling was slowly being paid back by cutting back on expenses and living frugally.

James had his back turned towards the entrance of the hospital, so he didn't see the person comin g in.

Chapter 133 My husband and I have a good relationship

"Aunt, don't worry, I will borrow the eight million, you take care of uncle."

"Megan said your husband is a scumbag, is that true? Selena, if you're not happy, just get a divor ce. There's a colleague of your uncle's in his unit, and I heard his son is also in New York. He's a civil servant with a stable career, and he graduated from a prestigious university."

Selena took a deep breath. "Aunt, that's not necessary. I won't get a divorce. My husband and I h ave a good relationship. Don't listen to those rumors."

She lowered her gaze to prevent the other party from worrying and also to cut off Erin's intention to introduce someone to her. She made up her mind.

"We had a love relationship, and we trusted each other."

"They both love each other very much, and he is really excellent."

After hanging up the phone, she saw Raymond standing not far away, with Carter by his side.

Raymond's wound was bleeding, probably because it accidentally split open, so he came over to dress it And Carter brought him here.

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Chapter 134 Raymond, I Miss You

Since they were not far apart, Selena was sure that the other side heard everything she just said.

She suddenly felt embarrassed, but she thought that Raymond didn't know that her husband, who she mentioned was him so she secretly breathed a sigh of relief and just looked at his wound.

After all, it was because of him taking the stab for her, so she should ask a few questions.

"Mr. Montague, what happened to your wound?"

After putting away her phone, she quickly walked over. Carter casually stood behind Raymond a nd imitated Selena's words.

"We are in a free relationship, and we love each other very much... hehe."

Carter never had

a serious demeanor. After imitating this sentence, he smiled at Selena. Selena knew that her chee sy words had fallen into the ears of both of them, so she just shrugged it off.

"I made you laugh."

Carter was not interested in whether Selena was married or not, but he thought that Selena, who s eemed so aloof, could say such words, was really in love with her husband.

Thinking of the times when he had asked Selena to pretend to be his girlfriend, he felt a little guil ty.

"Selena, I had no choice but to ask you to pretend to be my girlfriend before. Your husband won't be angry, will he?"

Selena's mouth twitched. She found the question funny and a bit green tea", so she curved her lip s.

"No, he's not that petty."

Carter raised an eyebrow and became more interested.

"You don't understand. Men are very petty when it comes to this. It's like **dogs** marking their territory."

Selena coughed and didn't want to continue this topic. Instead, she continued to look at Raymon d's hand. 'How did the wound split open?"

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Chapter 134 Raymond, I Miss You

Raymond's gaze fell on her. There was a hint of sadness between her eyebrows, and she stared at his wound with genuine concern. Since he didn't answer, she gave herself an excuse and continu ed talking.

"Let's make some bone broth for Mr. Montague tonight."

Carter, who was confused, looked at Raymond and then at Selena.

"What broth? Selena, why do you want to make broth for my cousin?"

Selena briefly explained the situation, and Carter's eyes suddenly became meaningful, then he s miled brightly.

"In that case, Selena, accompany my cousin to get his wound re—stitched. I'll go accompany my **new** girlfriend. We'll meet again if we're meant to be."

After saying this, Carter ran away faster than a rabbit, Selena had no choice but to walk up to Ra ymond.

Raymond looked at her reluctantly

Next, I will allow you to act as a translator. Your goal is to translate any language into English. P lease do not use a translation accent when translating, but rather translate naturally, fluently, and authentically, using

beautiful and elegant expressions without reducing the number of words in the original text.

He looked angry inexplicably, couldn't help sneering, and didn't even bother to consider who the injury was for. He remained silent, only releasing cold air.

But Selena obviously didn't perceive his emotions, or rather, didn't care at all, and just wanted to quickly treat his wound. She went to register, found a doctor, and watched as his wound was stitched up for a second time.

After it was taken care of, she went to pick up several bottles of disinfectant.

The doctor advised, "Mr. Montague, the wound must not open again, otherwise it will easily fest er. The disinfection work must be done properly, changing the bandage every five hours."

Selena knew Raymond was busy, so she quickly setja five-hour alarm on her phone.

"Mr. Montague, I'll send you a message at that time."

Because she had to take care of Raymond, and she was currently standing behind him, when she spoke, she slightly bowed, **and** her breath brushed Raymond's ear.

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Chapter 134 Raymond, I Miss You

Raymond's body tensed up, he turned his head and glanced at her.

Selena didn't realize that this posture was somewhat ambiguous. She shook the disinfectant in he r hand and a smile appeared on her fair face.

"Well, let's go. I'll take you back."

But when they reached the lobby downstairs, Raymond's footsteps stopped, as if he had forgotte n something.

"The car keys."

He reminded Selena, and she quickly turned back towards the elevator, saying, "I'll go get them."

Before Raymond could add another word, his phone rang.

Selena returned to the ward and immediately saw the phone and car keys.

Just as she picked them up, a new message flashed on the phone.

The sender was Olivia.

[Raymond, I miss you.]

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Chapter 135 What a Bitchy Word

Selena raised an eyebrow, a hint of teasing in her eyes.

But Raymond definitely didn't want anyone to pry into his privacy, so she turned off the screen.

But Olivia sent another

message.

[Mia said you got married, I want to thank your wife for taking care of you while I wasn't here.]

That was quite provocative. Selena didn't care about Raymond, but women naturally have a keen sense for the passive–aggressive types of bitches.

And most women don't like such same—sex relationships, but men are the opposite. So Raymond must be into this type.

This thought flashed through her mind, but she didn't pay much attention to it. She dutifully took the keys and phone, and pressed the elevator button.

Raymond was currently in the lobby, waiting by the floor—to—ceiling windows when he saw Selena taking a long time to come down, he walked over to wait.

When Selena came down, she didn't see him at first because of the obstruction of several large columns in the middle.

Moreover, Raymond's phone was in her hand, so she instinctively walked outside, because. Ray mond's gaze momentarily fell outside the window, he didn't see Selena getting off the elevator.

He waited in the same spot for ten minutes, and he had already

Then, feeling a bit impatient, he decided to go up on his own. But as soon as the elevator doors o pened, he saw Alice inside.

Alice didn't know how to conceal her admiration for him, her eyes filled with surprise and her cheeks flushed with excitement. Raymond didn't like this blatan t fook and his expression darkened.

Alice had originally planned to go out because James said he was hungry and she wanted to get s ome food. She didn't want to stay in the ward and listen to James go on about Selena.

She never expected to be pleasantly surprised by fate. So instead of leaving, she felt rooted to the spot and remained inside the elevator. Raymond's brow furrowed, "Aren't you going out?"

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Chapter 135 What a Bitchy Word

In Raymond's eyes, Alice was his wife Selena, but the tone he used was as if he was speaking to a stranger. A sense of disappointment flashed through Alice's eyes as she cautiously approached. him. "Mr. Montague, may I invite you for a meal? Is that possible?"

She wanted to be closer to him, even if it meant breathing the same air as him, she would feel happy. **In** the past, she could only watch from afar. Now she was finally taking small steps towards him. Raymond felt only annoyance and thankfully the elevator arrived at that moment and **he**

walked out.

But when he arrived at the place where he had just bandaged his wound, it was empty, with no si gn of Selena. And with Alice following behind him, his presence grew colder, causing people to

f step back.

He got back into the elevator and quickly pressed the close button. Alice knew that being **so** strai ghtforward would only further annoy him, but when she put herself in a lowly position as an adm irer, men could only feel sorry for her.

Men have an inherent chauvinism, and protecting and pitying the weak is in their nature. She had to rely on this fragile appearance, with helpless yet fiery eyes, to gradually touch his heart. Whe n Raymond came out of the elevator, he saw Selena coming in from the lobby.

Selena breathed a sigh of relief when she saw him.

"Mr. Montague, where did you just go?"

Raymond rarely got angry with people, especially towards a woman. But each time het encounter ed Selena, he felt unlucky and his tone inevitably turned cold.

"You have the nerve to ask." Selena: "Is he angry?"

But she had no idea what she did wrong. "I'll take you back." Raymond shot her a cold glance an d walked away. Selena immediately felt that he was not a client, but an ancestor. Well, who told her to give him so much.

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Chapter 136 It's really my first love.

They got into the car and she sat in the driver's seat. Her injured foot was still painful, but it was almost healed. Neither of them spoke, and the atmosphere in the car became stifling.

Selena didn't step on the gas right away, but instead glanced at him through the rearview mirror. Should they go to Ashbourne Manor.

The Montague family, or is it a hotel, She wasn't sure.

"Your phone."

She handed Raymond his phone, Raymond took it and saw two new message notifications on his phone, which made him furrow his brow. Selena also didn't notice if he actually opened and rea d them, but she could feel that Raymond's mood had worsened.

It was the kind of irritability that could be sensed even before he spoke. Raymond had always be en calm and composed, while Olivia could evoke unnecessary emotions with just a text message.

Selena couldn't help but sigh; it truly was first love.

"Head back to the Montague family," he said.

He casually tossed the phone aside without responding to the messages. Selena didn't press the is sue. She was about to drive towards the Montague family when she heard her own phone ring. It was Fiona calling.

"Miss Fair, Mr. Montague Sr. suddenly came to Ashbourne Manor. He wants you and Mr. Montague to come back as soon as possible."

Selena was relieved she hadn't put the call on speaker because she couldn't hide the surprise in h er eyes upon hearing this news. Mr. Montague Sr. went to Ashbourne Manor!

She glanced at Raymond

through the rearview mirror. Raymond's phone rang **as** well, and Selena guessed that it was a cal I from his grandfather. Sure enough, Raymond's mood worsened when he saw the caller ID.

"Grandfather."

"Raymond, I'm at Ashbourne Manor now. Wasn't your hand injured? I came to check on you."

Grandfather, I have an urgent meeting at the Montague family right now. I'll probably be back

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later."

"No rush, I'll wait for you."

After Mr. Montague Sr. ended the call, Fiona also hung up. There was **a** smile on Mr. Montague Sr.'s face **as** he

was visiting the living space of the young couple for the first **time**. He had a good mood and pers onally went upstairs to take a look, even visiting the master bedroom.

But Raymond was slightly obsessive about cleanliness and wasn't used to others invading his living space, so the master bedroom only had his few sets of suits, and the rest was empty.

Mr. Montague Sr. opened the

closet and looked inside, feeling suspicious. Two people living together, yet the **closet** was spotle ss.

"Does Selena not usually stay here?"

Fiona worked for Mr. Montague Sr., but because Selena had instructed her earlier, she told a little. white lie.

"Miss Fair has

been very busy recently and rarely comes back. Sometimes she doesn't want to disturb Mr. Mont ague, so she stays in other rooms.

"Take me to see."

Fiona mentally exclaimed "Oh no."

If Mr. Montague Sr. hadn't personally checked, he would have only been suspicious at most.

But Selena's room was the furthest from the master bedroom, which was also Mrs. Montague's meaning, if the old man knew now, surely that suspicion would be magnified.

But Fiona had just told a lie, naturally she dared not continue lying, so she had no choice but to t ake him to Selena's room. This room was much cozier than the master bedroom.

After all, it was a girl's room, Mr. Montague Sr. didn't inquire much, just gave it a quick glance, and it was obvious that the things here **were** relatively complete, the master bedroom seemed like a temporary hotel room.

The two rooms were far apart, he wasn't a fool, his face immediately turned cold. After Selena se nt Raymond to the Montague family, she immediately returned to Ashbourne Manor.

Seeing the old man sitting upright in the living room, she knew something had happened, so she quickly put on a smile.

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"Grandfather, have you been waiting long?"

Mr. Montague Sr. coughed twice, motioning for Fiona to go down first. Once there were only two people left, **he** asked solemnly.

"Selena, in these days that Raymond has returned, have you and him consummated your marriag e?

Selena froze for a moment, then thought of that night, her face immediately turned red.

And since this question was asked by an elder, she naturally understood his meaning.

"We have."

Mr. Montague Sr. was taken aback, could he have guessed wrong?

*Really? If you have suffered any grievances, you must tell me."

Selena's face grew even redder, after all, that night was too absurd, and she **even** went out to buy ointment afterward. She tasted that feeling for the first time, and the first time was from Raymon d, indeed giving her an extreme sensation,

So when asked at this moment, that coldness in her body became chaotic, revealing a hint of embarrassment. This was something she couldn't pretend.

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Chapter 137 Thank You, Mr. Montague

"Grandfather, Raymond and I are very good, you don't need to worry."

Her tone was soft as she handed him a cup of tea.

"Instead of this, you should be more concerned about your health."

Mr. Montague Sr.'s checks immediately became rosy and spirited, almost unable to control the smile at the corners of **his** mouth.

He thought that Raymond wasn't sensible, but he didn't expect him to have good taste after all, n o wonder he said he was making **an** effort, turns out he had already captured her heart.

Since the young couple was so loving, his attempt to test them this time seemed meaningless, so he happily drank his tea.

"Selena, if there are others who dare to provoke you recklessly, you don't need to save face, if there's anything that can't be resolved, let Raymond handle it."

Selena didn't dare to say too much on this issue, afraid of exposing herself, so she changed the su bject to other family matters. An hour later, she got up to make soup.

"Selena, let someone else do this kind of thing, how can you do it yourself?"

"Grandfather, this was my promise to.... Raymond.

Mr. Montague Sr. laughed even more happily and said that he was leaving, not even waiting for Raymond to come back, Selena's heart was filled with unspeakable sweetness.

He personally escorted the person to the doorstep, and stood there in a daze only after the car dro ve away. Fiona accompanied him, sighing softly.

Selena was grateful that she didn't speak randomly in front of Mr. Montague Sr, but she also kne w that Fiona was more concerned about his health.

On the way back, Mr. Montague Sr called Raymond again and praised him relentlessly.

At that time, Raymond was in a meeting, furrowing his brow.

This inexplicable praise was just like last time. Last time, he had successfully completed a major acquisition, but recently, the Montague family had been going according to plan. Why was Grandfather suddenly so excited?

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Chapter 137 Thank You, Mr. Montague

"Raymond, I'll go back first and not disturb you, but you must remember not to be too busy with work and neglect Selena's feelings. Selena likes you, otherwise she wouldn't have entrusted her self

to vo

After Mr. Montague Sr finished speaking, he laughed to himself, "You're doing great, kid."

Raymond's face instantly darkened. What had that woman said in front of Grandfather. What did she mean by entrusting herself to him. He hadn't even touched a finger of the other party.

But considering Grandfather's health, **he** simply pursed his lips coldly. After hanging up the pho ne, he felt a wave of irritation again. Meanwhile, Selena had cooked soup for Raymond and entru sted the remaining matters to Fiona.

She had to resolve the matter of eight million as soon as possible, and the only person who could.

help her now was Shelley. She had arranged to meet Shelley at the bar, and she went there at six in the evening.

Selena hadn't spoken to anyone before, **so** she considered her words carefully. Shelley didn't exp ect Selena to ask her for money, let alone eight million, and couldn't help but complain.

"I have to say, Mrs. Montague, you really have it tough. To make you compensate eight million f or a useless car, Raymond is really heartless. Why not just **be** honest with him about your identit y?"

"No, if I do that, he will only think I approached him with ulterior motives."

At first, she had only wanted to quickly end the marriage. After all, when she woke up in bed, she was handed a divorce agreement and thought the divorce would be quick. So she accepted his offer without much thought.

But now, the divorce has been repeatedly postponed, and being honest has become an even more difficult choice.

"Selena, it's not that I won't lend you the money, but I mainly feel that after marrying into the M ontague family for three years, you have been treated unfairly. And you haven't even asked. Ray mond, how do you know he wouldn't be willing to lend you the money?"

Shelley's personality was always open and carefree, especially since she had no idea about Selen a's **guilt** over their previous involvement.

She directly took Selena's phone and sent a message to Raymond.

[Lend me eight million.]

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Chapter 137 Thank You, Mr. Montague

Selena didn't have time to stop her. Unexpectedly, Raymond replied quickly.

[The card is in the safe, the password is...]

Shelley raised an eyebrow and copied and pasted Selena's card number. In less than ten minutes, eight million yuan was deposited into her account, as if in a flash.

Shelley handed the phone back to her, a hint of confusion in her eyes.

"Wasn't that loan approved quickly? What are you hesitating about?"

Before Selena could respond, Raymond sent another message.

[Aside from this, don't bother me and recognize your own identity.]

Selena glanced at her phone and realized that Shelley had used her private number to send the m essage. So Raymond knew that it was his so—called wife borrowing money.

He d

didn't care what the other person would do with the money. After all, didn't the Fair family clim b up to the Montague family because of money?

In his eyes, anything that could be solved with money was a trivial matter, let alone just eight.

million

yuan. After sorting **out** her thoughts, Selena replied gracefully.

[Thank you, Mr. Montague.]

, 27 Views,

Chapter 138 Raymond, Come with me

After sending this message, she knew Raymond wouldn't reply, so she used her work number to send him another message.

[Mr. Montague, will the compensation be transferred directly to your account? Please give me yo ur card number.]

Having just borrowed the money a minute ago and now using it to repay debts, Selena felt no gui lt at all.

Upon seeing this message, Raymond furrowed his brows. Where did she get so much money?

Weren't she and her husband still renting a place?

He could claim insurance for the damaged car. He had made Megan accompany him just to make things difficult for **her.**

Now Selena had stepped forward to take responsibility for compensation. Raymond had never re ally thought that she would produce eight million in cash.

However, he sneered at her behavior of always taking everything upon herself.

Just as he was about to reply, Alex called and asked him to join them for a drink.

Raymond casually took his coat and drove to the bar.

Selena had come to the bar tonight to talk to Shelley about borrowing money. Now that the matte r was easily resolved, she was thinking about Raymond's house since the construction team still hadn't been found.

Coincidentally, Shelley said she was going to accompany Philip, so she left after receiving a phone

call.

Selena didn't intend to stay any longer, but just as she was about to get up and leave, someone ta pped her shoulder.

Selena, what a coincidence."

Upon hearing the voice, Selena turned around and saw Caterlington's face. Caterlington still loo ked like a playboy today.

I heard you had a falling out with Mr. Wright?"

1/3

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Chapter 138 Raymond, Come with me

"Caterlington, do you really have the audacity to ask?"

Caterlington chuckled lightly and glanced around. This was a private room, and the environment was quite noisy.

"Would you like to come to the VIP room with me? Perhaps we still have something to talk abou t."

Caterlington... [Note: The text was incomplete, and the last part of the name was missing.

Tone's eyes kept giving off sparks, really wanting to do something with Selena, but since Selena is

Raymond's wife, he couldn't make a move.

Selena had already had a talk with him last time, so she believed that Caterlington wouldn't act r ecklessly, and she nodded.

Regarding the construction team, she did want to talk to Caterlington. However, when she entere d the room and saw the people inside, she felt her scalp go numb.

She knew that Caterlington had ill intentions and was enjoying the spectacle. Raymond was there, as well as Alex, and other young gentlemen and ladies within the circle.

"Selena, play a couple of games with me, and I'll take care of the construction team issue for you

1. Rowe Price is the largest decorating company domestically, and they normally handle the handover with construction units

With Caterlington saying this, Selena felt relieved. It's just two games, right? With this many people around, it probably wouldn't be too excessive.

So she sat down with Caterlington, but as soon as her butt touched the sofa, she received an eyer oll from Emily, almost flipping her off.

Emily, unwilling to show weakness, squeezed her way to sit next to Caterlington and rudely push ed Selena away.

As a result, Selena ended up sitting next to Raymond. The room in this box was quite large, with Raymond sitting in the middle, and a few young gentlemen scattered around.

Selena's sitting position brought the two of them close together. Because of Emily's deliberate re taliation and continuous squeezing, the fabric of her and Raymond's clothing stuck tightly to

each other.

She could even feel the temperature of his skin underneath the fabric. Raymond, who was visibly displeased by being squeezed, turned his head to look at Caterlington on Emily's left, hoping he

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would intervene.

Caterlington, already annoyed by being squeezed away, noticed the look Selena gave him and rai sed an eyebrow, smiling.

Emily was so dazzled by this smile that she couldn't find her bearings. She snorted at Selena triu mphantly and stopped intentionally squeezing.

When Selena entered, Alex's eyes had already widened, and then he smiled at everyone.

"Shall we continue the game of truth or dare we were playing just now?"

He held a bottle of red wine, still unopened, on the table in the middle. The sofa was U–shaped, perfectly surrounding the table.

Some people in the room.

to urge them to play.

"Why not? Of course we'll play. Those of you who came with girlfriends need to be careful, Cat erlington and Sihe play in a different league."

Caterlington was naturally flirtatious, and Alex, being a screenwriter, was especially skilled at cr eating topics between men and women.

Most of the rich second-

generation present had brought their girlfriends, and there were also wealthy young ladies who c ame out alone, like Emily. Everyone's minds were...

Different thoughts arose, and the atmosphere immediately became ambiguous. In situations like t his, Raymond usually wouldn't participate, remaining silent li seat. But Alex patted his shoulder and introduced with a smile.

a spectator, leaning back in his

"By the way, this is Miss Selena, Raymond's interior designer. It's rare for everyone to be togeth er tonight."

Just as he finished speaking, Emily coldly snorted again. Alex didn't feel embarrassed either and said, "Raymond, come join us. You've never participated before, it's boring. Raymond tossed his phone aside and replied nonchalantly, "As you wish.

, 26 Views,

Chapter 139 Deliberately Ruining His Reputation

Originally, everyone believed that Raymond

wouldn't participate. He had always disdained these kinds of games, revolving around romance b etween men and women. Moreover, Alex was indeed skilled at fanning the flames.

So, when they heard that Raymond was going to take part, the atmosphere at the scene became e ven more fervent. The single women instantly straightened their backs, hoping for a grand advent ure and a chance to have some kind of connection with Raymond.

People in this circle knew that Raymond had been together with Olivia in the past and had remained single for many years. They said he had been preserving himself for Olivia. Therefore, those who hoped to become Mrs. Montague had given up.

But with just Raymond's face alone, even if there was just a hint of ambiguity, it was enough to l inger in their memories for a long time.

Before they began playing, Alex made a declaration. "Since everyone wants to play, if it comes to a dare later, make sure you can handle it without losing." After saying that, he glanced at Selen a and a smile curved on his lips.

"What about you, Selena? No problem?"

Since Selena had already agreed to come to Caterlington, she definitely wouldn't back out at this moment. "No problem. Just as she finished speaking, Alex started to spin the bottle. Whoever the bottle landed on would have to choose between truth or dare.

Everyone had a glass of wine in their hands, and it was all Dom Pérignon champagne. The cheap est bottle of this champagne was worth a hundred thousand.

Selena had tasted it before, but seeing people treating Dom Pérignon like a regular beer made her truly understand the extravagance of New York's wealthy. She could hold her liquor well and to ok a sip.

But in that process, her elbow inevitably brushed against Raymond's chest. The smell of alcohol in the private room was strong, but it wasn't the pungent smell of ethanol; it was the fragrant aro ma of wine.

Alcohol could make the atmosphere become ambiguous, and even more so when it involved two people who had once rolled around on the same bed. When Raymond felt that hand graze his che st, his breathing momentarily halted, and he couldn't help but turn his head to glance at her.

However, she didn't look at him and instead focused on the spinning bottle in front of her.

Chapter 139 Deliberately Ruining His Reputation

Whether it was due to the alcohol going to her head or something else, her gentle and smiling pro file caught his eye, causing him to involuntarily curl his lips.

In this moment, Selena held her glass of wine and enjoyed playing with people her age for the fir st time in a while; it truly brought her joy. Her light–colored lipstick left a faint mark on the

glass, and her gaze fell upon the now-stopp

bottle.

The person pointed to by the wine bottle is Caterlington. Alex played with the wine bottle, a smil e

forming at the corner of his mouth.

"Truth or dare."

"If it's dare, someone will definitely take advantage of it tonight."

Those who had a good relationship with Caterlington made a hushing sound. Alex laughed along and then asked a question.

"When was the last time Shen had a one-night stand?"

Caterlington was initially calm, but as soon as those words were spoken, he felt his scalp tingle.

After all, he had said that he was waiting for Selena to divorce. But Alex exposed his secret right

away.

"It was last week."

"What day?"

"Alex, that was already your second question."

Alex chuckled lightly and continued spinning the bottle. "Shen's confidantes are always aplenty, I thought it would be tonight."

F*ck!

Caterlington had a feeling that Alex was deliberately tarnishing his reputation! Several people to ok their turns with the bottle, and while Alex's questions were explicit, they didn't really cross a nyone's boundaries.

Except when it came to Caterlington, who faced two consecutive sharp questions, instantly

causing the surrounding

people to blow the whistle, as if he were \mathbf{a} complete playboy. **causing** the surrounding people to blow t

Although he indeed was one.

10:04 Wed, Oct 9

Chapter 139 Deliberately Ruining His **Reputation**

But as an outsider, Selena felt pity for Caterlington. Just **as** she was thinking this, the bottle stopp ed in front of Raymond. The previously boisterous scene quieted down instantly.

This was a perfect opportunity to pry into Raymond's privacy, and everyone wished it were them selves asking Raymond the questions.

Raymond lowered his eyes, his features still impeccable despite the dim lighting. He was also willing to lay down his bet and respond honestly, saying, "Truth."

As soon as his words fell, everyone perked up their ears. Caterlington worried that Alex had a go od relationship with Raymond and wouldn't ask pointed questions, so he deliberately challenged him.

"Alex, with so many eyes on you, you won't go easy on him, will you?"

Alex smirked and said, "No, I'm also curious about Raymond's personal life, so Raymond, when did you lose your virginity?"

, 43 Views,

Chapter 140 **Truth** or Dare

Raymond, who had a calm demeanor, tensed up upon hearing this question.

Alex smiled and silently took **a** sip of his wine, keeping his accomplishments hidden.

As for the others present, they all focused their attention on Raymond, eager to hear his answer.

Raymond had started dating Olivia at such an early age, so they must have already been intimate, probably at eighteen or nineteen years old?

Selena, also intrigued, curled her lips and glanced at him. Everyone knew about him and Olivia, so it was likely that they had been together for their first time.

Young men and women, like a raging fire. Especially since they were also schoolmates, New York

In this circle, they enjoy playing, and have been frequenting entertainment venues since childhoo d.

Raymond noticed Selena's expression while watching the play, and for some unknown reason, h e suddenly felt a hint of anger.

"I just returned to the country, on the night of the Montague family's banquet."

Isn't that recent, Everyone's face was filled with astonishment, but it was clear that Raymond was someone who never lied, and there was no need to lie about such matters.

Alex was holding a glass of wine, but upon hearing this, he almost dropped it, his eyes filled wit h surprise as he glanced at Raymond. Olivia didn't attend that banquet, so who did Raymond slee p with? Alex's gaze involuntarily shifted towards Selena and found her lost in thought, barely able to believe it.

According to Raymond's description, was that not his first time when he slept with her? But his performance... Thinking of this, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Although she had never experienced a man before, Raymond's prowess in these matters was trul y capable of making one feel alive and then nearly dead.

For some unknown reason, because he answered this question, she suddenly felt that the atmosph ere had become ambiguous, even the temperature between their clothing rubbing against each ot her felt **scorching.**

She wanted to create some distance, but Emily was sitting beside her and constantly pushing

Chapter 140 Truth or Dare

against her, causing her and Raymond's arms to press tightly together.

The heat exchanged between their skin, in such dim lighting, made her feel warm, unable to resis t drinking a few more sips of wine. The crowd sighed lamentably, primarily because Raymond was too virtuous and didn't understand the advantages of being a man.

The women, on the other hand, looked at him with flushed faces and accelerated heartbeats, truly hoping to take advantage of the truth or dare game later to do something with him.

The next round of spin the bottle began, and once again, the bottle stopped in front of Raymond. He couldn't help but look at Alex, who was barely keeping his laughter in.

"Raymond, it's not intentional, everyone's watching, come on, truth or dare. Raymond didn't dar e choose dare, as Alex sometimes played without any sense of propriety.

Last time, he even asked someone to go to the box door and pull a random woman in for a kiss, a lthough he obtained the woman's consent, Raymond felt it was dirty to casually exchange saliva with someone.

"Truth." "On the night of the banquet, was the woman you were intimate with also present?"

This question was truly sharp; the women present were all looking at each other with suspicion a nd scrutiny. When Selena heard this question, she let out a sigh of relief, grateful that Alex didn't directly ask Raymond who that woman was.

Otherwise after tonight she would likely become a thorn in the eyes and a thorn in the flesh for m any women. Although Alex was open—

minded, he still left room for retreat. Raymond's peripheral vision fell on Selena, who, because o f this question, straightened her back.

Perhaps it was his imagination, but through the warmth exchanged between their bodies, he felt t hat her body temperature had risen. It was probably the effect of the alcohol...

She couldn't help but feel a tingling sensation on her scalp. She really wanted to say that she was already married to divert everyone's suspicion. But speaking now would only make matters wor se. She straightened her back and saw the bottle in front of her.

"Dare."

She worried that Alex would ask her a sincere question, and then she wouldn't be able to hide he r involvement with Raymond. There was a glint in Alex's eyes and a mischievous smile formed on his lips.

Miss Selena is quite straightforward. Let's find a man here and have a 30-second kiss."

Reclaiming Her Heart