

# My Visions His Reality Chapter 161-170

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## Chapter 161 A Toad Eating Swan Meat

The phone was in Selena's clothing pocket.

She didn't know who was calling her tonight. Even as she tried to silence her phone, the calls were coming one after another.

She probably didn't check the almanac before leaving today.

The phone's ringtone continued, giving a sense that if she didn't answer, it would keep ringing.

At this point, Selena felt she had no way out. In her mind, she started contemplating how to explain herself to Raymond and prevent him from immediately blacklisting her once he realized her identity.

On this kind of night, with rain roaring outside the window, there was only the sound of the ringing phone indoors.

Selena lowered her head, wanting to take out her phone. "Mr. Montague, actually I..." Before she could finish her sentence, there was another loud thunder outside the window, but without lightning, the room remained pitch black.

Because of this sudden thunder, Raymond didn't immediately recognize the change in her voice tone. Otherwise, he could have instantly known that she was his designer.

However, at this moment, amid the thunderous noise and the ringing phone, he couldn't hear anything else.

Selena had given up and had already figured out how to apologize.

But, the moment she took out her phone from her pocket, it completely died. It wasn't because she silenced it this time, but because it ran out of battery and shut down. She had been in a hurry

so her when she went out tonight, and the previous night she had been at the hospital all night, phone had never had a chance to charge and had been ringing constantly until the battery finally

drained.

It was too coincidental. It was so coincidental that she started wondering if she had done something to save the galaxy in her previous life, so now there was still a chance she could make it through this.

Raymond also saw that her phone had shut down, and at this moment, the two of them were close together, her scent even more familiar, but, he couldn't remember where he had encountered it before.

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## Chapter 161 A Toad Eating Swan Meat

“Mr. Montague, I'm new here. I accidentally broke a bowl and was a bit nervous.”

So, she had been crouching there secretly picking up the broken pieces. She didn't know where the fuse **was** because she was new.

“Because Fiona **said** to be fully prepared to face you, we all feared making **mistakes.**”

As she spoke these words, her voice was low and filled with anxiety.

Raymond frowned and let go of her wrist. He was not accustomed to being close to women, and skin contact made him feel uncomfortable. Grabbing her wrist just now was an unconscious

action.

Now that he let go, he realized he had been holding it for a minute. He raised his hand to massage his temples, thinking that maybe he had been pressured too much by his grandfather recently and

was affected by it.

“Understood.”

His tone was still calm as he walked out first.

“It's dark inside, be careful.”

Selena stood still and listened to his fading footsteps before finally exhaling. Confirming that he **had** gone upstairs, she slowly walked towards the upper floor..

Back in her own bedroom, she plugged in her phone and found that it was a call from her father, asking her to take Raymond to the Fair family tomorrow night because they would be preparing dinner. This was something he had previously requested, but Selena wasn't ready for.

Feeling restless, Selena was in thought. She knew Raymond despised her identity. How could he **be**

willing to come back?

Thinking about the thrilling scene with Raymond just now, Ashbourne Manor was truly unbearable.

The next morning, Selena did not leave, but waited for Raymond to leave the house first.

Fiona came to inform her that Raymond had already left, and only then did Selena feel relieved.

Being under the same roof as him, even taking a deep breath felt uncomfortable.

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#### Chapter 161 A Toad Eating Swan Meat

After eating breakfast, she went to the back room to take a look at Max. Max had been locked up recently, and her barks were not as clear anymore, which made Selena feel heartbroken.

She needed to move out of Ashbourne Manor as soon as possible, she couldn't let Max suffer.

Luckily, the house she bought was spacious enough so that it wouldn't feel crowded when it was just the two of them.

“Woof woof woof.”

Max was excitedly circling around her, her wagging tail leaving a blur behind.

Selena smiled and patted his head, took him for a walk around Ashbourne Manor before heading to Cornerstone Construction.

There, she confirmed the upcoming series of construction matters and signed the documents.

Since construction was about to begin, it was necessary to inform Raymond, the homeowner.

Selena personally went to the Montague family and encountered the annoying Sofia again.

Not long after Sofia finished a call with Olivia, saying that she was going to keep an eye on Raymond, she saw Selena taking the initiative to come to the company.

How long has it been? Isn't this woman annoying? Clearly, she is using this work opportunity to try to seduce Raymond.

“Some people, always dreaming of eating swan meat as a toad.”

She looked at Selena with disdain, placing the documents loudly on the table.

“They never weigh themselves, those lowly tricks, using them once or twice is enough. They wouldn’t really think they can seduce someone, right?”

Her cousin-in-law will be returning soon, Selena is just a little clown.

But this little clown clearly hasn’t realized her own identity yet, so she thought it was necessary to give her a **piece** of advice.

, ? Views,

Meat

Chapter Comments

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Reclaiming Her Heart

### **Chapter 162 That face looks like a vixen’s**

Since Sofia didn’t explicitly mention names, Selena pretended that she wasn’t the one being referred to and gracefully walked past her.

Sofia thought she had made **her** intentions clear enough, but she was completely ignored by the other party?

This damn bitch!

She walked hurriedly towards Selena, but saw that she had already knocked on Raymond’s office

door.

His voice could be heard from inside.

“Come in.”

Selena walked in, blocking Sofia who was about to interrogate her.

Sofia rushed forward too quickly, and her nose almost hit the closing door. She **took** a few steps back in fright before steadying herself.

Her teeth almost shattered, she stared fixedly at the office door, coldly sneering. It seemed like she would have to make a phone call to her cousin-in-law **once** again.

She walked to the corner and dialed Olivia's phone.

Olivia answered quickly in a gentle tone.

"Sofia, what's wrong again? Is Raymond causing you trouble at work?"

"Cousin, that designer I told you about last time, she came to the Montague family to find Raymond again today. And I forgot to mention last time, this designer even followed him to his hotel, and bought him cufflinks worth two hundred thousand dollars. Cousin, if you don't come

back soon, I'm afraid he will be stolen by someone,

A hint of malice flashed in Olivia's eyes, then she frowned.

"What does she look like?"

"That face looks like a cunning fox."

Olivia **became** somewhat uneasy. She and Raymond had been at cold war for so long, and

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although **it** was time to thaw, what if a beautiful woman appeared by his side and he became

attracted?

But she remembered that Raymond had said he wouldn't be attracted to other women, so she felt reassured.

He had no scandals all these years, even after getting married, but his wife at home was just for show. And he had never touched a finger on that so-called wife until now.

How could a man like him easily fall for someone else?

However, Sofia's words still bothered her somewhat.

"Sofia, I will **have** someone deliver the cufflinks immediately, and you go and give them to

Raymond now. I will have the courier arrive within ten minutes. Do you remember what the cuff links that designer bought look like?”

Sofia was impressed by the cufflinks and mentioned the name of the brand.

Olivia acted quickly, and indeed, in ten minutes, someone called Sofia and asked her to come downstairs to pick up something.

Sofia was so eager to embarrass Selena that she practically ran to retrieve the items.

In the office, Selena dutifully handed over all the documents to Raymond for his review.

Raymond looked at them for a while, then signed them.

“Mr. Montague, won’t you go and take a look at the construction site?”

According to tradition, the owner should be present for the ribbon-cutting on the first day of construction.

But Raymond had a special status, to put it bluntly, by the time there was time for ribbon-cutting, he **had** probably earned back the cost of a house.

Raymond’s expression remained indifferent. “No need.”

“The construction team this time is Cornerstone Construction. I’ve already signed a contract with them. They can start work immediately. If Mr. Montague has no objections to the materials, then I can leave now. I will gradually supplement the rest of the furniture and materials.”

“Hmm.”

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Chapter 162 That face looks like a vixen’s

Raymond’s gaze remained on the computer, but he was actually quite unsettled.

It had rained all night last night, but he had trouble sleeping.

His sleep quality had always been good, except when he needed to work late into the night, his sleep was quick and regular.

But last night, for some reason, that maid felt familiar, like Selena.

Especially the scent.

Raymond asked himself if he had had **many close** encounters with Selena, albeit accidental, but he

still got a sense of her **scent**.

It was a very subtle fragrance, as she didn't like to wear perfume, just the refreshing scent **of** her shampoo.

But how could Selena possibly be present at Ashbourne Manor?

He began to reflect on whether he had been in contact with her too much lately, causing him to have a hallucination.

It seemed necessary to distance their relationship a bit.

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Chapter 163 Raymond Watching too Closely

He lowered his gaze and didn't look at her.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw her fingers picking up the documents on the table, organizing them one by one in an orderly manner.

A knocking sound came from outside, followed by Sofia's voice.

"Mr. Montague."

"Come in."

He also withdrew his peripheral vision and focused entirely on the computer in front of him.

Sofia glanced at Selena and smiled, striding forward.

"Just now, my cousin called me. She said she bought a gift for you and had it delivered urgently,

Mr. Montague. It's for you."

In order to provoke Selena, Sofia deliberately opened her cufflinks.

"My cousin asked if you like it. If you don't, the courier is downstairs, and you can exchange it for

another style."

Selena saw it at a glance. It **was** the same cufflinks she had given Raymond.

When she bought the cufflinks, she had chosen them with a guilty conscience, so she remembered

them quite well.

She also understood Olivia's intentions.

But this was a bit of an overreaction, and Raymond **was** being watched too closely.

Raymond looked at the cufflinks but actually had no idea which ones Selena had given him, so he

took them.

“Why did Olivia suddenly want to give me something?”

**Sofia** glanced triumphantly at Selena. This was the influence of her cousin. As soon as her cousin's

name was **mentioned**, Raymond's attention would immediately be diverted.

She thought Selena would retreat, but Selena's face was too calm, as if this scene didn't affect her

at all.

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Chapter 163 Raymond Watching too Closely

What's going on?

Is this woman pretending?

She was about to speak when Raymond's phone rang. It was Olivia calling.

Raymond answered, and her voice came through from the other side.

“Raymond, did you receive the gift?”

“Mhm.”

“Do you like it? I picked it out for you a long time and thought it suited you.”



“Not **bad**.”

Raymond was always concise with his words, and he had someone **to** coordinate his outfits, so he didn't have to worry about things like this.

Olivia narrowed her eyes, thinking that Selena was in the office and deliberately softened her tone.

“As long as you like it, can you wear it in the future? I want to **see** you wearing it.”

Raymond didn't think much about it and simply responded with a “uh.”

This answer satisfied

Olivia greatly. Being able to make the designer feel uneasy right in front of her was a great satisfaction.

It seems that the designer is just wishful thinking.

He's shameless. Everyone in New York knows that Raymond is Olivia's man.

Even his supposed wife has to avoid his sharp edge. She has been swallowing her pride for three years. What qualifications does this designer have to approach him?

She sneered in her heart, but her tone became even more gentle.

“Well, I won't disturb you at work. I'll be back soon anyway. Don't forget to pick me up, okay?”

Raymond responded with another “Hmm.”

After hanging up the phone, he casually tried to put *his* cufflinks into a nearby drawer, but when **he** opened the drawer, he saw another identical package inside.

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Chapter 163 Raymond Watching too Closely

Only then did he remember that Selena had given him one before.

He looked up at Selena, but Selena didn't even look at him. Instead, she continued rearranging the materials on the table.

When she finished, she looked up and smiled at him

“Mr. Montague, I'm done. I won't disturb you at work.

A brief suffocation flashed through Raymond's mind. He wasn't sure why, but he had made up his mind to distance himself from Selena, so he spoke up.

"Soup, you don't **have** to send it."

Both Raymond and Selena knew why **Selena** wanted to send soup.

However, Sofia, who was nearby, didn't know and thought it was Raymond receiving a call from his cousin. She immediately rejected **this** despicable woman.

She had a smug look on her face, and the **corners** of her mouth couldn't be restrained.

Selena was taken aback, then relieved. It just so happened that she was busy and didn't have time to cook soup.

And with Raymond's occasional trip to Ashbourne Manor, he might find out that the soup was cooked by Fiona, and it would be embarrassing.

"Okay."

She agreed readily, which made Raymond feel uncomfortable.

Chapter Comments

, 24 Views,

**Chapter 164** What Are

**Are You**

Not to mention that he injured his hand for her before, and even now, the scar still hasn't healed. He even risked going to the kidnapper's place to save her.

There were a few more incidents in between where she was like a jinx, causing trouble whenever she was around, but he didn't complain.

Shouldn't she be the one sending soup instead?

Why does she look relieved instead?

Raymond's eyes turned cold.

Selena didn't look at anyone and left with the documents in hand.

Sofia naturally didn't want to let go of this opportunity to mock her and quickly followed her.

After the door closed, her smug face was exposed.

“Now she should give up. My cousin and Mr. Montague have such a good relationship that no one

**can** interfere.”

Selena found it funny as she waited for the elevator and watched Sofia continue to act up.

Sofia couldn't stand her arrogant attitude.

Clearly, she was trying to seduce men, so what is she pretending now?

“By the way, I saw someone in the group chat saying that you seem to be getting close to Caterlinton. I didn't expect you to be so indiscriminate, being a welcomed guest with **so** people. No wonder my brother-in-law doesn't like you.”

The elevator arrived, and Selena walked in, continuing to ignore her.

Sofia was so angry that her **face** turned red and her neck swelled, as if...

A punch landed on the cotton.

It didn't hurt, but it was very frustrating.

“You bitch!”

many

She couldn't hold back anymore and followed her, raising her hand to slap Selena in the face.

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Selena grabbed her wrist, pressing her against the wall, her tone icy.

\*Miss Sofia, I thought you had learned your lesson after being humiliated. Do your cousins know about your interest in Mr. Montague?”

Sofia's face turned pale instantly. Her cousins must never find out about this!

“Let go!”

Selena glanced at the surveillance camera. After all, they were on the Montague family's territory. She didn't want to hurt Sofia here and have Raymond come looking for her to please Olivia. So she let go of her.

Because no one pressed the button, the elevator remained on the top floor and didn't descend, Neither of them noticed this issue.

Sofia wasn't one to relent. She didn't believe that she couldn't handle a mere designer.

This woman seemed to have no backbone!

Just as Selena let go, **Sofia** raised her hand to slap again.

A coldness flickered in Selena's eyes as she raised her foot and kicked Sofia's knee.

This unexpected kick, while not painful, hit the perfect spot, causing Sofia to kneel down directly.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened, revealing Raymond and the other executives standing

outside.

The elevator had stopped on the top floor, and as long as someone pressed a button, it would **open**.

Selena suddenly realized that she had forgotten to press the button for the first floor and pursed her lips.

Sofia **happened** to be still kneeling on the ground, her eyes turned red as she stood up, sobbing.

"Mr. Montague..."

Raymond looked

up, his gaze falling lightly on Selena.

He had already **seen** Selena's methods back at Harvard University, knowing that she could be assertive and eloquent.

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Chapter 164 What Are You Pretending Now

But he never expected her to dare to act within the Montague family.

Before Raymond could speak, another executive interjected.

“Miss Stone, what’s going on?”

Everyone’s gaze shifted to Selena.

Selena suddenly smiled, bending down to pat Sofia’s knee.

The elevator shook just now, and I guess the surveillance cameras blinked a few times. Miss Stone got frightened, but now she’s fine, right?”

Sofia wanted to make a complaint, but was silenced by this statement.

Selena was telling her that there were surveillance cameras in the elevator, and if she started making up stories, she wouldn’t mind checking the footage. That would certainly be humiliating for her.

Sofia was so angry that she clenched her teeth, her chest heaving violently.

That bitch! Why does she always overpower her! Damn it!

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Chapter **165** It’s true, she **really** loves Olivia

Sofia was unwilling to accept it. She had a good relationship with her cousin, and she was happy after joining the Montague family’s company, thanks to her relationship with her **cousin** and Raymond, she fit **in** smoothly with the Montague family.

However, ever since this Selena appeared, she was first reprimanded by Raymond, and she hadn’t dared to call her cousin’s husband by his first name again. She had also been scolded once.

Raymond had never treated her like this before.

Sofia couldn’t help but well up with tears. Even without explicitly complaining, her grievous appearance was enough to make everyone doubt Selena.

She didn’t respond to Selena’s words, and the atmosphere became slightly tense.

The higher-ups all looked at Selena, after all, she wasn’t a well-known figure. Although she had some reputation among interior designers, she didn’t have any clients in the upper echelons, hence, everyone saw her as a newcomer.

But Sofia was different; she was Olivia’s cousin, and Olivia was going to become the wife of the Montague family’s CEO in the future.

For someone to come and protect Sofia at this moment would indirectly please Mr. Montague.

Therefore, someone with a cunning mind spoke up righteously.

“Which department are you from? When the doors opened a while ago, we all saw Miss Stone kneeling in front of you, and you didn’t even lend a hand. Plus, getting to the top floor requires an appointment. Are you just like those women who always bother the receptionist and came up here. secretly to see the CEO?”

Indeed, there had been women who quietly followed the top floor employees up before, but once they were found out, they were taken away by the police.

Who didn’t know that Raymond himself hated this kind of harassment the most?

Upon hearing the questioning from the higher-ups, Sofia’s lips curled, but her eyelids turned even redder, appearing as if she had suffered a great injustice.

Sofia didn’t look bad herself, and with her crying, she wanted a man to hold her in his arms and comfort her.

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However, because of her and Olivia’s status, the male employees on the top floor hadn’t dared to confess their feelings to her, but there were quite a few who secretly tried to show their good intentions.

Not to mention, in front of her were a group of higher-ups who loved protecting young girls like Sofia.

Compared to Sofia’s vulnerability, Selena’s calm and composed demeanor didn’t attract men as much.

Most men had a hero complex and wanted to protect women under their wings.

Selena looked at Raymond, who didn’t seem to have any intention of resolving the situation for her.

It seemed she could only rely on herself.

“I personally made an appointment with Mr. Montague today.”

She smiled lightly and took out her business card.

“I’m Selena from Citylight Studio. I previously handled the renovation of Mr. Montague’s house and came here today to report on the progress. It was indeed my fault for not helping Miss Stone up in time.”

As she said this, she took out a tissue and placed it in front of Sofia.

“Miss Stone, please stop crying. Otherwise, everyone may think I’ve been bullying you.”

This move made Sofia unable to continue pretending. Selena had already spoken so sincerely and clearly, and now she handed her a tissue. If Sofia refused and took the initiative to complain, Selena would definitely bring up the surveillance footage. If she accepted, it would mean that Selena was telling the truth and she was just scared by the shaking elevator. The higher-ups who had rushed to defend her in a hurry would become a laughing-stock.

Sofia was so angry that her face turned pale. If she had known that Selena would not only not be scared by the higher-ups, but also make a scene like this, she would not have pretended. But now she was in a difficult situation and could only choose to take the tissue.

“Thank you, Miss Selena,” she said, each word coming out as if squeezed through her teeth, wishing she could tear Selena to pieces. But Selena was not affected by this hostility at all, and simply smiled, “You’re welcome.”

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Chapter 165 It’s true, she really loves Olivia

The higher-up who had stood up for Sofia suddenly felt embarrassed and pretended that nothing had happened. He was annoyed by Sofia’s talent for crying like she had been bullied, which made him look bad.

Selena calmed down the situation and looked at Raymond. “Mr. Montague, aren’t you coming in?”

Raymond didn’t say a word, but cast a cold glance at Sofia. For some reason, Sofia felt nervous and quickly lowered her head, her eyes red, and walked out. Raymond entered, followed by the other high-level employees.

Selena stepped aside, wondering why he didn’t take the private elevator. Little did she know that the private elevator was under maintenance today and Raymond had to attend a social event. The atmosphere in the small elevator was somewhat tense.

Selena’s gaze fell on Raymond’s cuff. He had changed his cufflinks and now wore the silver-blue

ones Olivia had just given him. Paired with his suit, they made him look even more unapproachable.

He really loved Olivia. Less than ten minutes after Olivia gave him the cufflinks, he couldn't wait to put them on.

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## Chapter 166 Moving

Selena averted her gaze, feeling little emotion.

At most, like everyone else in New York, she couldn't help but praise this **famous** golden couple in the entertainment industry.

However, she couldn't help but feel that Raymond's taste was not quite right. Although she didn't know Olivia, everything about her exuded a sense of elegance. And she even placed a woman who admired him by her side as a spy.

He was willing to endure for his first love. The group remained silent until they reached the first floor. Selena, out of politeness, followed them a step behind. Raymond was accompanied by a few high-level employees as they walked out.

Selena had originally planned to go straight to the studio but remembered the task her father had entrusted her with. She had to bring Raymond to the Fair family tonight.

Honestly, even if she suddenly fell critically ill and was on the verge of death, Raymond's distaste, for her as his wife was so evident that she doubted he would care.

Selena believed he would not even look at the Fair family, unless coerced by the old man. Then he would unwillingly go.

Selena is tired of playing this hide-and-seek game with Raymond, but unfortunately, she signed a contract and can only continue to play along.

Moreover, the most crucial starting time has been determined, and she will have to visit the material market more frequently, making her busy.

However, the thought of being exhausted every day and having to cautiously avoid Raymond when returning to Ashbourne Manor **makes** her tired.

Selena sighed and heard her phone ring, it was from the bank.



Surprisingly, it was the money from selling the house!

Her eyes lit up, thinking that she had been having bad luck lately, and finally, there is something happy.

“Okay, I understand, I will contact the agency immediately and make up the rest of the money.”

She doesn't have to repay Raymond's eight million, which indeed saves her a large sum of money.

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### Chapter 166 Moving

She owes him too many favors, and the best thing she can do for him is to stay away **as** his wife. and not disturb him as he reunites with his first love.

Selena **is** a sensible person and would do this without Raymond's initiative.

She will go to the agency to complete the remaining contract, and then she went to the new house.

The previous owner of the house has already renovated it, so it was ready to move in with just her bags.

Selena was now eager to go to Ashbourne Manor and start moving her scattered luggage.

Fiona saw her like this and was somewhat worried.

“Miss Fair, is this really a good idea? You haven't lived in Ashbourne Manor before, and now that the old man is back, he will occasionally come to check. He is not easily fooled like others. Last time, he even personally went into Mr. Montague's room and didn't look happy. If your luggage is also missing. I'm afraid he will notice.”

Fiona **was looking** out for her.

Selena immediately had a headache. Indeed, Grandfather Fu has returned to New York, and the thing he is most worried about is her **and** Raymond's situation.

She felt discouraged and finally put down half of her luggage.

“I will move some things over first, and then I will still come here regularly, but I can’t let Max continue to live in the back room. I’ll bring Max over first.”

Ashbourne Manor is indeed a nice villa, and Max can happily romp around without any issues.

If only Raymond wasn’t here.

The house Selena bought now is also **good**, but compared to Ashbourne Manor, it falls short.

Fiona could no longer persuade her, so she stopped trying.

She understood that Miss Fair truly has no feelings for Mr. Montague, and if he were to find out that the woman he never thought much of seems to not have any interest in him either, **she** wondered how he would feel.

Selena took half of her luggage and went to her new home, which is actually quite small.

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## Chapter 166 Moving

She finished putting her clothes into the wardrobe **and** then took Max to familiarize her with the new surroundings of the house.

Max seemed quite well-behaved. She barked a few times inside and then stood at the doorway, looking across the street.

“Oh, it’s so cute.”

A surprised voice of a woman came from the doorway, followed by a coquettish voice to the man

next to her.

“Carter, I want to **have** a little dog too, okay?”

Selena was still sweeping the floor. When she heard these words, **she looked** up and saw Carter appearing at the doorway, with a strange woman in his embrace.

This house was worth over ten million dollars, and the area is always referred to as the wealthy neighborhood.

However, Selena never expected that Carter’s new girlfriend would live right across from her.

Moreover, the structure of the house was one staircase leading to two households, and it was also five stories tall. Selena happened to buy the fifth floor, which meant that on this floor, there were only herself and Carter's new girlfriend.

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**Chapter 167 Flying**, in this flamboyant world

What a coincidence.

It's really too coincidental.

Coincidental to the point where Selena felt a bit of a heart attack.

She couldn't avoid meeting Carter again in the future.

And Carter **was** also Raymond's cousin.

**Carter** was also a bit surprised and walked in directly.

"Selena, you live here?"

Selena nodded and forced a smile on her face. "Mr. Ashford and girlfriend?"

Carter unabashedly wrapped his arm around the girl's waist and kissed her cheek.

"Yes, it seems like you're going to become neighbors."

Selena continued sweeping the floor. She really wanted to say it wasn't necessary, she really didn't want to become neighbors with Carter's girlfriend, especially since Carter's mother still had the misunderstanding that she was Carter's girlfriend.

Now that his official girlfriend was right in front of her, Selena was truly worried that one day Ms. Montague would come knocking on her door, and things would become chaotic.

But thinking about it carefully, Ms. Montague probably wouldn't come here.

After all, Carter has always been willing to spend money to pursue women, buying houses for women was not a one or two-time thing. If Ms. Montague wanted to investigate, she probably wouldn't be able to keep up.

Thinking this, Selena felt reassured.

Carter noticed that she was cleaning alone and couldn't help but ask.

“Where’s your husband? When I bought the house across the street, your house hadn’t been sold yet. You must have just moved in with your husband, right?”

Selena’s whole body tensed, feeling a headache.

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Chapter 167 Flying, in this flamboyant world

Indeed, she had just moved in today, but the house across the street had been sold a long time ago with Carter being the first buyer.

Even if Selena wanted to lie and say she **had** bought it a long time ago, it wouldn’t work. This lie was too clumsy. But how could she cover up her husband’s situation?

The girl standing beside Carter, holding onto him, had **been** filled with hostility the moment Selena appeared. After all, this woman seemed familiar with Carter.

Which one of the women who were familiar with Carter wasn’t his ex-girlfriend?

She immediately became extremely cautious, but now she had no choice but to be cautious. She couldn’t let Carter know about her husband’s situation.

Upon hearing Carter’s words, the alertness disappeared instantly, realizing that it was Carter’s friend, a genuine friend at that.

She breathed a sigh of relief and extended her hand with a smile.

“Hello, I’m Lillian Mitchell. You can call me Lillian. Have we met somewhere before?”

In **fact**, Selena also felt a **sense** of familiarity when she saw her face.

It wasn’t until Lillian’s eyes lit up.

“Oh, you’re the designer for Mr. Montague. I saw you at the front desk of the Montague family, the first time you went there. It wasn’t me who received you, it was my colleague. You look very

beautiful, so I remember your face.”

She turned out to be the front desk receptionist at the Montague family.

Selena fell silent for a moment, feeling trapped in this glamorous world.

She couldn’t help but smile wryly, but still gracefully shook her hand.

“Hello, I am indeed Mr. Montague’s designer.”

“So, you’re already married. You really are beautiful.”

Finding out that Selena wasn’t Carter’s ex-girlfriend, the girl knew how to compliment.

And Carter, who was naturally friendly, asked, “Can I take a tour?”

Yes, but the decoration wasn’t designed by me. It was left by the previous owner.”

2/3

Chapter 167 Flying, in this flamboyant world

“But the decoration is still nice.”

Carter could tell that Selana had just moved in recently and was still cleaning up, and he didn’t want to disturb her too much. After glancing around, he took Lillian to the neighboring room.

Selena cleaned up alone and continued through the afternoon. After pouring a bowl of dog food for Max, she received a message from her father asking if she and Raymond were leaving-

Selena raised her hand to rub her forehead.

Raymond, Raymond, her father only has Raymond in his eyes.

Where can she contact Raymond now? It seems that she is destined to **ditch** the Fair family tonight.

She rubbed Max’s head but had no idea that her father already knew about her rebelliousness, and

called Mr. Montague Sr instead.

Mr. Montague Sr likes Selena and also cares about giving face to the Fair family. When he heard that everything was ready for dinner, he personally called Raymond.

At that time, Raymond was still in a meeting. He had a big social event tonight related to the acquisition case he had been preparing for.

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led about her father’s health, she had to make him aware that the Fair family couldn’t keep relying on Raymond like this.

Raymond had already intercepted the Fair family's business before. If he really forced them into a desperate situation, it might be possible to bankrupt the Fair family.

Now that they had already helped with two rounds of financing, the Fair family had taken advantage of this favor, so they should keep their distance from him and not bother him.

By not attending the appointment tonight, it could also serve as a reminder to James. She believed that when he proposed such a request again in the future, he would think twice.

But Selena never expected that her father's call would reach the old master. This once again shattered her impression in Raymond's heart.

Selena took out her computer and meticulously organized all the materials needed for the renovation. Although Raymond was rich, she still wanted to save him some money as a way to repay him for the favors she owed.

All the materials had to be chosen as the best, and she tried to get them directly from the source factories at the lowest price.

In the interior design industry, ninety percent of people make money from price differences in materials, but Selena, who has been working for three years, has always diligently taken her design fees, but when dealing with previous clients, she didn't necessarily have to go to the source factory to obtain the goods.

By the time she finished organizing all the materials, it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

Her phone was on silent, so she missed several calls from James.

Selena reached out to some of her contacts and obtained the phone numbers of several source factories. When she saw the last **one**, she paused slightly.

This source factory was actually located in Ridgefield.

Ridgefield is a relatively poor county town, but their factory produces highly sought-after goods that practically sustain the entire county.

They are most known for the sandalwood floor, which is currently the most expensive wooden floor on the market. It can be imported or domestically produced. The growth environment for this type of wood is very harsh, and originally, it had to be imported from abroad.

Chapter 168 The Fair family's influence is too great

However, Ridgefield, hidden in the depths of the mountains, has this resource,

But in recent years, due to national policies, the sale of this wooden floor has been restricted.

The factory is only allowed to start logging when they achieve their target number of trees planted each year.

Because it's in such high demand, the wooden floors here are often sold out three years in advance.

Selena still wanted to give Ridgefield a try.

Regardless, it would still take some time for the wooden floors to arrive, so she needed to settle the other materials first.

After contacting the managers of the factories one by one, Selena was **so** tired that she **slumped** on the table and didn't want to move.

She looked through the information she had recently organized and found that one of them was placed at Ashbourne Manor.

Not wanting to trouble Fiona, she had to force herself to drive out.

Unexpectedly, she ran into Jacob at the corner of the street again.

Jacob was embracing a woman, strutting arrogantly on the sidewalk.

Selena was furious, parked her car on the side, and walked straight towards them.

"Jacob!"

Jacob stiffened, thinking he was hallucinating. He almost wanted to run, but considering the woman beside him, he forcibly suppressed the urge to flee.

"Selena, what are you doing here?"

Chapter Comments

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Chapter 168 The Fair family's influence is too great

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## Chapter 169 Another Encounter

Selena glanced at the woman beside Jacob. She had flamboyant red hair, heavy dark eyeliner, and such thick makeup that her true face could hardly be **seen**.

The woman spat at her as soon as she saw Selena charging towards her.

“Jacob, who is this?”

“Uh, this is, this is my cousin.”

“You’re lying, didn’t you say you don’t have any relatives in New York? Is this your girlfriend?”

“No, no!”

Jacob desperately tried to explain, but the woman slapped him across the face **and** spat on the ground.

“Get lost, don’t **you** fucking come looking for me again.”

Jacob wanted to chase after her, but Selena grabbed his sleeve.

“Jacob! Don’t forget that you’re married. What do you think you’re doing, mingling with other women outside? At least go home and get a divorce!”

The woman with Jacob had not left yet. She stayed to see Jacob entangling with the new woman, **Selena**. Thinking of her own efforts in the past half month, she was so angry that her face turned

ferocious.

She walked back and directly pushed Selena onto the road.

“You bitch! You dare to snatch my man! You didn’t even bother to find out who I am!”

Selena didn’t expect this woman to suddenly rush back and push her **onto** the road with a raised hand.

A car was approaching not far away and it seemed like it was about to hit her.

Jacob stood at the intersection, already screaming

But at the final critical moment, the car stopped just inches away from Selena's cheek.

Selena, still trembling, got up from the road and saw Jacob grabbing the woman violently.

1/3

Chapter 169 Another Encounter

“Get lost! Get lost! Don't ever show your face to me again!”

“Well, Jacob, if you dare to talk to me like this, dont come to work tomorrow!”

Jacob's cheeks turned red and he dared not look into Selena's eyes.

Selena, now back to her senses, stood up from the ground **and** felt her scalp tingle when she saw the familiar license plate.

The car window rolled down, revealing Raymond's face.

He had probably just finished socializing for work, and with the buttons of his shirt undone and one hand resting on the car window, showing a silver-blue cufflink, he glanced at Selena, his tone carrying the chill of the night, and said,

“New type of scam?”

www

Selena had no idea how to respond. On one hand, she was angered by the woman's behavior, and if she reported it to the police, she could at least charge her with attempted murder. On the other hand, she was surprised by Raymond's presence here.

How could she run into Raymond everywhere, especially when she was in such a messy situation?

“Mr. Montague.”

She tidied her slightly disheveled hair and nodded at him, “I'm sorry to have startled you.”

Having **said** that, she looked at Jacob.

Jacob was somewhat afraid of this cousin to a certain extent. Even though they used to live under the same roof, back then, his cousin didn't talk much and was solely focused on studying, lacking the aura he now possessed.

\*Jacob, did you sell yourself for a quick meal? Devote yourself to this kind of woman?"

It was not that Selena judged people by their appearance, but after a woman displayed such behavior, her goodwill towards her had dropped to negative numbers.

If it hadn't been for Raymond's driver's excellent driving skills, she might have really died on the spot tonight.

Selena was already disappointed in this cousin, and now she felt that he was completely unreliable.

2/3

### Chapter 169 Another Encounter

Not to mention that he didn't even go back to see their parents when something happened, he was practically like an animal!

Moreover, the older generations always believed that having a son was useful, pampering him like a precious little gem since childhood. Even if he caused trouble, it was his Uncles and Aunt who cleaned up after him.

The woman stood by Jacob's side and upon hearing these words, rolled up her sleeves and was about to charge forward.

"What the hell do you mean?! What do you mean by this kind of woman?" I earn my own money and spend it cleanly. Don't try to fool me with your educated person's nonsense!"

Selena's appearance did indeed give off the impression of someone well-read, unlike her.

Jacob was getting impatient and kept scolding her.

"Enough! Shut up already! Didn't I tell you to leave?"

"Well, fine, I'll leave. Just don't come begging me for a job with a pitiful face tomorrow!"

This sentence completely crushed the man's dignity, and it happened right in front of his cousin.

Jacob almost instinctively wanted to run, but Selena grabbed him.

"Can't you take some responsibility, Jacob? You're already 28, how long do you plan on letting your Aunt worry about you!"

Selena had said these words to Jacob before, and he felt deeply embarrassed.

He took a deep breath, wanting to say a few words to insult Selena, but when he encountered Raymond's powerful presence next to him, his courage was instantly punctured and he held his tongue.

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Reclaiming Her Heart

### **Chapter 170 Caught in the Act**

“Can you just leave me alone? They're my parents, not yours. Besides, isn't your own family a mess? Stop bothering me, I'm leaving.”

“Go ahead, I've already called the police. If you leave, that woman will go to prison.”

Jacob's footsteps froze, his face twisted.

Selena's tone was firm. “I will have someone take you back and immediately notify our uncle **and**

Aunt to pick you up.”

“You!”

After Jacob said this, his tone softened.

“Just stop meddling in my affairs. I'd rather starve outside than go back to that house.”

Raymond's car window was open. He was also present the last time Selena and this man had an argument.

But Jacob's accent was too heavy, he only caught the general idea, and Raymond wasn't really interested in his family affairs.

But he didn't let the driver start the car, as the driver was still recovering from the shock.

Selena knew Raymond was still there and didn't want to continue embarrassing herself in front of him, so she made a phone call.

Shortly after, a car stopped, and two tall and burly bodyguards came out and lifted Jacob up like a little chick, directly tying his hands and feet.

Jacob never expected Selena to pull off such a move. He wanted to struggle, but seeing the bulging muscles on the two bodyguards, he was too scared to make a sound.

He was the epitome of cowardice and lack of spirit.

Selena then made another call, this time to their Uncle and Aunt, telling them that they had found Jacob and to be prepared to pick him up. He would be sent back soon.

Brian and Erin were both shocked and realized how much they owed Selena. Erin then mentioned the civil servant she had mentioned before.

1/3

### Chapter 170 Caught in the **Act**

“Selena, I’ve done some research. That young man looks quite handsome and has no bad habits. When will you come down to meet him?”

Selena rubbed her temple with her hand **and** accidentally **made** eye contact with Raymond.

His profile was sharp and elegant, with a faint glow from the car roof shining in his eyes. Perhaps the night breeze was pleasant because Selena felt her ears burn.

Her Aunt inquired, but it didn’t register in her mind. Instead, she once again noticed that Raymond’s bone structure was truly exquisite, making me want to capture him on canvas.

From his **hair** to his fingertips, it was as if God meticulously sculpted him, making him the perfect model in the eyes of an artist.

“Aunt, I have to go now, hang up.

In reality, the call had already been ended a few seconds ago. She quickly tapped open the camera app and took a photo of Raymond in his current pose.

When the flash illuminated the street and the distinctive sound of the shutter echoed, Selena felt as if the entire world had gone silent.

She wanted to tear open a seam in the ground and disappear into it.

Raymond raised an eyebrow and looked towards her.

He lightly tapped his fingertips on the windowsill, his wrist bone taut, emanating a graceful and smooth sensation.

He didn't say anything. His cold aura momentarily paused, replaced by a shallow smile in his eyes.

Selena's cheeks flushed with heat, and she awkwardly changed the topic.

"Mr. Montague, I won't disturb you any longer. I'm really sorry about earlier. Let's have dinner another day."

After speaking, she practically dove into her car, slamming her foot on the accelerator, desperate to escape this **planet**.

Why did every encounter with Raymond always result in such a baffling situation?

She drove to her recently purchased house in a neighborhood called Rose Garden: It was named after its romantic connotations, which led people to say it was where the rich second-generation kept their mistresses.

2/3

## Chapter 170 Caught in the Act

As soon as Selena got off the elevator, she heard the sound of lips intertwining. Carter and his new girlfriend were entangled in a passionate embrace near the entrance.

Selena suspected that she hadn't checked her luck for the day before leaving. It wouldn't be good to retreat back into the elevator now, and ignoring the couple entering the house was also embarrassing.

Luckily, Carter had good intuition and sensed someone approaching, quickly releasing Lillian.

"Baby, I should go now. See you tomorrow."

Lillian also had a reluctant expression on her face, blushing as she bid farewell.

Once Carter left, Lillian greeted Selena, rubbing her flushed cheeks.

"Selena, are you free tonight? I'm feeling down, can we chat?"

Selena wasn't good at socializing, especially with someone like Lillian whom she wasn't familiar

with.

Especially after experiencing the awkward scene just now, she just wanted to calm down by herself and think about how to approach Raymond next time.

She was about to refuse, but Lillian's next words cornered her.

“Carter said you're his friend, very talented and capable. He said I should learn more from you.”

With several compliments bestowed upon her, Selena couldn't bring herself to refuse.