

Love Rats 1063

Chapter 1063 You Should Live for Yourself

In comparison, it seemed like the onlookers were more Phoebeous than the people involved.

Selena seemed to notice Luke's depression and said with a smile, "Judging from the trend of comments, it's clear that the other party has invested heavily in this drama and wants to turn the tide... This is just what I wanted."

Luke's eyelids twitched. "What?"

Selena casually flipped through a book and said, "If Leah dared to steal my script and make me sick, I naturally can't let her die quietly. If I took her down from the beginning, how could I justify my anger that I had suppressed for so long?"

"I like to elevate her first, and when she is most happy and complacent, I'll kick her down hard, causing her to lose everything and be ruined."

So, it wasn't that she didn't hold a grudge. It was just that the grudge was too big! Luke thought.

How vengeful can women be?

Luke's lips twitched, "Aren't you afraid that she'll really succeed and turn your 'Breaking Ground' into a plagiarized drama?"

Leah chose to release her script at this time, clearly aiming for this.

Selena raised her eyebrows, "Mr. Jordan, do you know what the most direct and effective way to identify a fake is?"

Luke was surprised, "What is it?"

"It's to place the real product next to it," Selena smiled, "The fake will always be fake, and compared to the real thing, it is destined to be dull and lifeless."

Unfortunately, Leah didn't understand this truth. Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to challenge 'Breaking Ground' at this time.

Luke confirmed that she wasn't affected by anything and relaxed. He said with a smile, "Lady Selena, I look forward to your 'Breaking Ground,' which will become popular all over the country."

Selena smiled arrogantly, "Mr. Jordan, your wish will soon come true."

Luke laughed and hung up the phone.

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Olympus Group.

Watching Luke hang up the phone, a group of people sitting next to him quickly asked, "What did Lady Selena say?"

"Is Lady Selena sad and upset? Why don't you comfort her properly?"

“That’s for sure! I only watched one episode, and I was so angry that Lady Selena, as the screenwriter, had to watch those shameless women use her hard work like this. She must not feel good about it.”

Luke looked at the actresses who were over-imagining things with speechlessness. “Lady Selena is fine,” he paused and added, “She even praised the other party’s work.”

Luke looked at a group of top actors with gloomy faces like him and confirmed that his reaction was the normal one after all. Selena’s state of mind was something that ordinary people couldn’t achieve.

“Everyone go back and rest well,” Luke picked up his jacket from the back of the chair and grinned cynically, “Selena said that ‘Breaking Ground’ will definitely win in the end!”

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After hanging up Luke’s phone call, Selena looked at the clock on the wall.

It was past ten o’clock.

She had twenty minutes left before she went to bed. Osvaldo was very strict about her daily routine. He wouldn’t call her during her rest time. In other words, if she didn’t receive a call from Osvaldo in twenty minutes, it meant that she might not have the chance to see her husband today.

Selena put her phone aside and flipped through the book in her hand.

After looking at it for a while, she couldn’t help but turn her head and look at her phone beside her. After confirming that her efficiency was low, Selena put the book on the table and picked up her phone, staring at Osvaldo’s call on the screen.

She sent a video message to him last night, and he seemed to be going out. If she sent another message tonight, it would be difficult to ensure that she wouldn’t disturb him.

In the quiet space, Selena stared at the clock on the screen, counting the time. At ten fifteen, a video call request came in on Selena’s phone.

Selena exclaimed in surprise, her eyes curved, and she pressed the answer button.

It was less than a second between pressing the button and the connection being made.

Osvaldo saw his wife through the screen, with her hands supporting her chin, wide-eyed and delighted to see him. The man’s delicate eyes flashed with a hint of emotion. “Waiting for me?” he asked.

Selena nodded with a smile, “You didn’t send me a message to say goodnight.”

Osvaldo lowered his black lashes to conceal his true emotions, and his voice was soft, with a hint of something indescribable. “If you miss me in the future, call me anytime.”

Selena blinked, “What if I disturb you?”

“I won’t be disturbed,” Osvaldo lifted his eyelids, his deep pupils deeply reflecting Selena’s figure, “You are my wife, and there is nothing more important than you.”

“Selena, you need to learn how to live for yourself.”

Selena was stunned.

Oswaldo looked at Selena's expression, and a hint of suppression flashed across his eyes. In an instant, his tone softened, "What did you do today?"

Selena immediately smiled, playing with her slender fingers, and told him one by one, "I went to the welfare center for the ribbon-cutting ceremony today..."

Oswaldo looked at the beautiful and delicate face, which was full of pure joy.

She lazily leaned against the head of the bed and spoke, completely unaware that her nightgown had unintentionally opened a bit, revealing her exquisite collarbone.

The man stared at the small piece of tempting skin, and a dark color flashed in his eyes.

After Selena finished speaking, she looked up at him and said, "When you come back, shall we go to the welfare center again?"

Oswaldo was also a great contributor to the welfare center.

Not to mention Luke's efforts, just the one billion he donated to the welfare center should make those kids remember him well.

Oswaldo lowered his eyelids, covering up the aggressiveness in his eyes, and said softly, "Okay."

Selena smiled slightly.

Oswaldo glanced at the clock on the wall. It was half past ten, time for Selena to go to bed.

His voice was hoarse, "Selena, it's time for you to sleep."

Selena looked at the black coat he was wearing.

At this moment, Oswaldo was still outside. This video call was clearly made specially for her.

Selena's deep-seated career ambition emerged again. Before she could speak, Oswaldo spoke first, "Goodnight, Selena."

The words that Selena was about to say suddenly got stuck in her throat.

She looked at the man's gentle and handsome face, and after a moment, she smiled slightly, "Goodnight."

After speaking, she took the initiative to hang up the video call.

The room became quiet.

Selena turned her head and looked out of the floor-to-ceiling window at the quiet night.

The man's words echoed in her mind—

"Selena, you should live for yourself."

A rare confusion flashed in Selena's eyes. Hasn't she been living for herself?

Selena's confusion only lasted for a moment, and she quickly regained her composure, turned off the lights, and lay down.

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And at this moment, thousands of miles away, in the Federal Empire.