

Love Rats 1070

Chapter 1070 Recording a Song

"I already have a suitable theme song, so I don't need to look for anyone else," Selena said, turning to Luke. "Mr. Jordan, have the studio people prepare. I'll bring my team over in half an hour."

With that, Selena turned and walked out.

Luke was surprised.

Just last night, under the collective petition of the fans, Selena had made a last-minute decision to add a theme song... and she had found someone so quickly?

Not only was he shocked, Sienna was also curious.

She had carefully studied the drama and had a general idea of the style of the "Breaking Ground" theme song, so she dared to come knocking on the door.

Sienna was confident that there were not many people in the music industry more suitable to sing the theme song for this drama than her.

After Selena heard her voice, she refused without hesitation.

Who was the lucky person she had chosen?

Sienna's eyes flickered with a hint of competitiveness. "Mr. Jordan, would Sienna have the honor of meeting the person Lady Selena has chosen?"

Luke smiled. "Miss Soo may do as she pleases."

...

News that Selena was going to record the theme song for "Breaking Ground" quickly spread throughout the entire Olympus Group.

The recording studio was packed with people who had come to watch the show, all whispering about who the lucky person chosen by Selena was.

When they heard the sound of a car pulling up, everyone's eyes turned towards it.

her fingers and looked

with a cat-like appearance jumped out of the driver's seat and opened the

girl jumped out, carrying a violin in her

Sienna was surprised. "Miss Riddle?"

"Ah! Phoebe!"

last night, the girl had become

everyone with courtesy in response to their enthusiastic gazes. "Hello, brothers and sisters. I'm here to bring Selena

realized that she was here to deliver

over and ruffled the girl's hair, smiling. "Lady Selena hasn't arrived yet. Phoebe, you can rest for

had been on the set for a few months and had become familiar with everyone. She was not at

saw Sienna, the girl wrinkled her white and tender nose but didn't say anything. She just turned and ran with the violin in her arms. "I'll go find

came to Selena's dressing room and saw her sitting in front of her desk, concentrating

"Selena!" Hattie ran in.

lifted her head and saw the girl, a smile on her face as she handed something over. "Hattie, you came just in time. Take a look and see if there's any problem

it and found it was a sheet music, with scribbly lines but exuding a sense

The girl took out her violin and tried a few notes according to the sheet music, her eyes suddenly **brightening**.

She continued to play.

At first, it sounded a bit awkward, but gradually became smoother. After a few times, the girl could play the entire **piece flawlessly**.

Hattie put down the violin. "Selena, I'm ready!"

Selena, her chin supported by her snow-white hand, looked at the little treasure with shining eyes.

Perhaps it was really because of their blood relationship, coupled with her innate talent, Hattie's acceptance of everything Selena left behind exceeded **expectations**.

Selena sighed slightly and stood up from the sofa. "**Let's go.**"

...

As *the* half-hour mark approached, the people in the recording studio became restless.

Having worked at the Olympus Group for so long, everyone knew that Selena was a stickler for **punctuality**.

If she said half an hour, she wouldn't be a minute **late**.

Amidst the eager anticipation of the crowd, a familiar figure finally appeared at the door.

"Ah! Lady Selena is here!"

Hearing the sound, Sienna's heart tightened as she immediately looked up and *stared intently*.

She saw Selena walking into the recording studio with Hattie, and there was no one else except for the *little assistant*.

For some reason, Sienna's heart skipped a beat.

raised an eyebrow and asked the question on everyone's mind. "Lady Selena, has the singer you're looking for not

Selena smiled. "She's already here."

anyone could ask further, Selena turned to Hattie. "Are you

nodded and put the violin on her shoulder. "Selena,

puzzled gazes of the crowd, Selena sat down at the piano, her slender fingers resting on the black and

the warm sunlight, Selena's long black hair flowed behind her, her beautiful eyes clear as glass, and her skin as white as milk. She smiled at the dumbfounded

"Let's start recording."

The room fell silent.

fingers landed on the piano keys, but she didn't play anything. After clearing her throat, she started

many wildernesses were once prosperous

tears were once happy and beautiful

voice paused, and Selena's fingers pressed down on the black and white piano keys, as if a strange magic was pouring out from her fingertips. The pleasant sound of the piano blended with the violin, echoing through everyone's eardrums in

miss your smile in the passing

her eyes slightly, her exquisite profile breathtakingly beautiful. Her singing, accompanied by the piano, spread out like numerous white flowers blooming in front of

that moment, the entire recording studio seemed to be immersed in a beautiful dream, forgetting everything in the ethereal and clear