

Love Rats 331

Chapter 331 Protective nature

When she met Selena's eyes, Tina was not afraid at all, and gave her a provocative look.

Selena waved her hand casually at Estrella and smiled slowly.

Luke did not engage in subterfuge, so it can be said that all of Olympus Group's actors and actresses are strong, and if Tina can be the main female lead, her acting skills must be perfect.

And usually women who are overly strong and good looking are always entitled to be proud.

Selena knew that too many people at Olympus Group were unhappy with Luke's unconditional promotion of her, but Tina was the first one who had just voiced out in public.

The fact that Luke could agree to this group of actors coming to watch the play was to take a shot at suppressing it.

In other words, if Selena could make Tina suffer today, and convince this wave of actors and directors who came to watch the play, then the whole gossip against her from Olympus Group would dissipate.

She can use the traffic of these people to generate a wave of free publicity for Breaking Ground.

All in one go.

As expected, when it comes to shrewdness, no one is as smart as Mr. Jordon.

"Blame Hattie for being too good?" Selena smiled and sighed as if in distress, "She's not only a good dancer, her acting skills are even better, if you had the chance to act with her, Miss Burns would definitely lose. At thirty years old, you were crushed by a thirteen year old newcomer from the acting skills, isn't that a joke?"

The crowd was surprised.

Tina's smile froze, then immediately afterwards her face turned pale.

The actors over at Tonyan Town looked at Selena with a sigh of relief, Selena was the wildest.

Anyone who dares to go head to head with her is a warrior.

Don't they know that when they see Selena, they are as scared as mice when they see a cat?

Tina didn't know how terrible Selena was, so she dared to run out and be the one to stand out. It's true that she's used to staying at the top and needs a severe beating.

Mr. Padilla spat out a mouthful of tea and coughed several times, staring at Selena with a speechless expression.

This girl is so soft looking, why does she refuse to take a single loss?

Luke's lips curled in a playful smile.

This protective nature is to his liking.

Georgia stood beside Selena, tilting her head slightly, her eyes uncertain as she glanced at Selena.

Selena dared to confront Tina, because of the power of Luke and the Riddle family, she thought

She saw that no one was speaking at the scene and smiled, "Selena, there is nothing wrong with being partial to your sister, but you have not seen the TV that Miss Burns acted in, so you should not jump to conclusions. Hattie is still young, there is a lot of room for improvement, she will definitely be able to be as brilliant as Miss Burns in the future."

Selena gave her a look, "Who says I haven't seen it?"

Georgia frowned, her tone slightly thin with reproach, as if she disapproved of Selena's lying words and actions, "Don't you never watch TV? You can't even recognize all the biggest international stars."

With this statement, those at the scene who were already unhappy with Selena became even more indignant.

She couldn't even recognize the faces of international stars, yet she said out loud that Hattie's acting skills could crush Tina's. Wasn't this a defiance of the entire entertainment industry?

Tina was so angry that she stood up from her seat, "Lady Selena, don't imagine that all actors in the entertainment industry are vases who rely on subterfuge to get to the top. In every industry, there are hard-working people. You have background and Mr. Jordon to support you, which we can't get, but you have position to trample everyone who earn money with their effort just because you have your backing."

Selena gave her a look, her tone light, "I never watched TV."

Tina sneered, "So what? You admit that you have a background and talk nonsense? Dare you apologize to me?"

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Tina, "But when I was choosing roles for the script, the first actors I met were Olympus Group's, I've seen your Absolute Celebrity, and it was said to be the most brilliant play you've ever acted in."

Tina froze for a moment, then clasped her arms and sneered, "So? Lady Selena, are you going to tell me the reason why you eliminate me?"

The drama of Selena is Olympus Group's main drama for the second half of the year, and is sure to be a big hit, with Olympus Group's actors trying hard to grab a role.

But Selena's final casting was a small proportion of actors from within Olympus Group, and none of them were important roles. She didn't have her eyes on any of the film stars and actresses, but picked them all from outside, and the female lead was a newcomer who was not known.

This incident has almost become a thorn in the side of many of Olympus Group's actors and actresses.

Selena looked at her, "You're not convinced?"

Tina said, "Yes."

Selena looked behind her at the group of ill-faced actors, "You too?"

One of the male actors with an arrogant face, sneered, "Since Lady Selena has asked this, then we won't beat around the bush. Neither your reputation, nor your fame, nor even your character has the qualifications to convince us."

Such undisguised personal humiliation instantly made a group of actors in Tonyan Town surprised.

After all, Selena's ability was obvious to all of them, and it was Tina who started the fight. No matter how arrogant Selena was, she was a dedicated woman, how could she suffer humiliation?

Matthew said in a cold voice, "Jensen, take back your words and apologize to Lady Selena immediately."

Jensen sneered, "On what grounds?"

If Matthew had been there, he would have punched his opponent in the face.

The atmosphere tightened up.

Georgia saw Selena's ability to pull hatred, pursed her lips, "Selena, this is your fault. Apologize to Miss Burns, don't let everyone make such a mess for you."

Selena gave her a cold-eyed look.

Georgia's heart tightened.

Selena looked at the watch on her wrist, "OK."

She lifted her chin and snapped her fingers, "Estrella."

Across the screen, Estrella was confused, "Lady Selena?"

"Didn't Miss Burns just say that you were a joke?" Selena's delicate red lips curled slightly, "Now you will use your strength to tell Miss Burns openly why I chose you over her."

Facing the abruptly frozen group of people, Selena looked at Estrella, "You've seen Absolute Celebrity, right?"

Estrella nodded, "I've seen it, and I auditioned for the female lead back then."

Only in the end, the cast chose Tina instead of her.

"Very well, there is still about half an hour before Hattie and Paisley finish putting on their makeup, so you can pick a scene and tell me now. I will give you fifteen minutes to brew your emotions and change your clothes and makeup, and ten minutes to act in public to show Miss Burns where you actually win over her."

Estrella was flabbergasted.

Absolute Celebrity was a big hit of Tina. She had a deep understanding of the role, and Estrella's definition of the role was certainly no match for hers.

Chapter 332 Vengeful

Add to that the fact that she was on the set of Breaking Ground and her entire emotions were immersed in the role of Amelia, and she was asked to play the female lead of Absolute Celebrity, and to overtake Tina.

It was difficult.

Leaving aside the anger of the bystanders, Estrella was not confident.

But when she met Selena's dark, clear eyes, she got courage.

If Selena says she can do it, she can do it.

This lady is the most precise and thorough director she has ever seen in terms of the emotional positioning of her characters.

If she says she won't lose, she won't lose.

Estrella smiled sweetly, "Then let's do the ending scene."

She finished and turned to change her clothes.

Selena said this in a single breath, not giving anyone time to react at all.

Tina's face turned pale as she looked at Selena, unable to speak in anger, "You—"

Selena faintly lifted her eyes, under the twilight dusk, her cold face could be seen, "Miss Burns, do you want to speak from strength?"

Tina turned indignant, "Okay, I will wait and see how Lady Selena can make an actor who was eliminated in the audition surpass me."

After saying that, she stepped on her high heels and walked to the side, looking at Selena with a cold smile on her face.

Selena ignored the others, lowering her eyebrows wanly as her fingers tapped open her phone and began to read the general plot of Absolute Celebrity.

Georgia looked at her side face and squeezed her fingers tightly.

That earlier incident was a test run.

She had always used various reasons to find fault with Selena before, saying specious things and mobilizing her friends around her to force Selena to bow down to her and submit to her.

Each time, she has been able to use those past relationship to her advantage and win.

Gradually, she got a taste for it and fell in love with the feeling of being held in the limelight.

That person told her that this tactic called spiritual domination, as long as there were those favours from her caring and loving Selena, she would always be able to rule Selena in spirit and trample her underfoot.

She had, just now, wanted to try and see if she could still continue to dominate this friendship between Selena and her in this way.

But apparently she failed.

That look Selena had just given her had made her heart flinch and she had even broken out in a cold sweat.

Did Selena see her intentions?

This was not possible.

This was the kind of tactic that the average person had never even heard of.

That man said that physical injuries could be judged right or wrong, while this kind of mental abuse was guaranteed to be invisible to anyone.

She was kind to Selena, a fact that no one could change, and everything she did was in the name of doing what was best for Selena, who had a falling out with her, and everyone would say it was her fault.

And once Selena rebelled and fell out with her, everyone would call her ungrateful and unrighteous.

This was the reason why she managed to take away all of Selena's friends.

Georgia was confident that no one would ever be able to catch her doing these things.

No matter how much Selena argued, it was to no avail.

Unless she showed mercy and stopped tormenting her, Selena would never be able to escape this kind of torture.

But the Selena now was completely different from before.

The previous Selena had no second way out except to suffer, while the current Selena, towering over her, confident and elegant, she was similar to a background cloth beside her.

Apart from those sentiments, she no longer had anything that could threaten Selena.

Once Selena gets angry and draws a clear line with her, she will get nothing.

Thinking for a long time, Georgia bit her lips and finally opened her mouth, "Selena, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it just now."

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly, a cold sneer in her eyes, "You should be glad that Hattie is not here, otherwise you would have gone out from here today."

Georgia's face changed abruptly, "No, Selena, I'm doing it for your own good, it's not good for you to offend so many people."

Selena asked mockingly, "So I should thank you for your "understanding"?"

Georgia looked at her disapprovingly, "I'm really just concerned about you, why do you always have to misinterpret my good intentions?"

Selena's gaze coldened and she was about to speak as Luke's voice came from behind her, "What kind of good intentions? Miss Palmer, you might as well tell me."

Georgia's body stiffened and she forced a smile, "Just now, the matter between Selena and Miss Burns, I think Selena spoke a bit impulsively."

Luke looked at her with an icy smile, "So you're going to persuade Lady Selena to apologize in the name of doing her good, and it's her fault that she didn't go soft as you wanted, isn't it?"

A chill ran through Georgia's body and she looked up sharply at Luke.

Luke's eyes were penetrated with a sharpness of insight into everything, Georgia shook her head, "Mr. Jordon, you misunderstood, I absolutely did not mean that."

Luke sneered, "What is Lady Selena's status? Don't say she is just a bit impulsive, even if she makes you completely disappear from Creephia out of her displeasure, no one dares to say anything. How dare you force her to apologize?"

Georgia's face turned abruptly white.

It was the first time that Luke, who was known to be a gentleman with women, had said such an embarrassing thing in a stern manner.

The eyes of everyone on the scene looked over, dubious and sceptical.

What had this woman done to make their boss so angry?

Georgia only felt that the line of sight seemed to shoot her through.

She was embarrassed, but she didn't dare to argue with Luke, so she could only turn her pleading eyes to Selena, "Selena, believe me, I definitely don't mean to morally kidnap you."

Selena raised her chin towards the position of the big screen, "Have you seen them?"

Georgia stared over in disbelief.

"They are all actors in my cast, and they were defending me just now," Selena had coldness and mockery in her eyes, "while you, who claim to be my 'friend', had to persuade me to apologize."

She asked with a smirk, "Miss Palmer, have you developed the reflex that whenever something happens, I have to be the one to apologise?"

Georgia's heart seized, she lowered her head, "No. I am sorry, it was me who said the wrong thing, don't be angry, Selena."

Selena smiled coldly, ignoring her, and looked at Luke, "Mr. Jordon, I'm in the middle of rushing the script, what are you doing here?"

Luke had promised Leia that she would help Selena to take a revenge.

He was still curious before why Selena had agreed to this woman following her around, and when he saw this scene, he understood.

This young lady was really vindictive.

She would get back at everything.

Chapter 333 Selena to give up?

Hadn't Georgia been using favours before to force Selena to bow down to her?

Now Selena was trying to make her turn the other way, to hold her tongue and bend her head in front of her again and again, to make her pay back all that she owed her before she completely fell out with Georgia.

Such a tough and vindictive young girl was no match for anyone else.

Luke hooked his lips and smiled, "It's okay, but I was surprised to hear that someone actually dared to force Lady Selena to apologize, not to mention the tiny Creephia, even in the capital, no one would dare to say such a thing."

Georgia's face stiffened again, her cheeks flushed violently.

She could almost feel the look of contempt and shame in the eyes of everyone around her.

She was an orphan with nothing, how dare she presume to control the Riddle family's honourable Miss and listen to her, what did she think she was?

Douche bag.

At this moment, Georgia had an unmistakable perception.

Selena is no longer the same, unsupported, unloved and bullied Selena of the past.

Now she has a powerful background, is rich and beautiful, who was not someone an orphan can control.

This fact made Georgia's heart leap with fear.

The jealousy in her heart was like a vine at the same moment, rising wildly and violently.

People are the most incomparable creatures.

If Selena had been nobler and more talented than her, perhaps she would not have been so jealous.

But Selena, at the very beginning, was just a wretch who longed for her attention and was stepped on with abandon by her.

But one day, when this wretch, becomes a Missy who can crush her with a casual move of her fingers, how can she accept it?

Georgia's heart was bitter and astringent, but she did not dare to vent it at Selena, so she could only lower her head and stand quietly to the side, acting as a background cloth.

Most of its people's attention, at this moment, was not on her as a passerby either, all of them were watching Selena to see how she would let Estrella win against Tina.

Selena spent ten minutes reading the plot synopsis of Absolute Celebrity, then opened the video and watched the scene of the heroine's grand finale all over again.

It was one of the most iconic scenes of Absolute Celebrity.

The enchanting figure of Absolute Celebrity, wearing a rosy red cheongsam and holding a folding fan, was in the midst of a roaring fire.

At that time, national enmity, family hatred, a lifetime of glory, a lifetime of love and hate were all incorporated into the sorrowful and melodious lyrics.

“... the chaotic world floating weeds endure the smoke and fire burning mountains and rivers, the lowly position has not dared to forget the worry of the country, even if no one knows me.”

Selena finished reading the paragraph, and then put the phone aside.

She raised her eyes and looked at the darkening sky in the distance, and at this moment, her eyes seemed to dim.

This scene was so impeccably articulated by Tina that, in those days of warlordism, it shows the weakness and strength of a woman in a troubled world, her anger and grief at a divided family and country, and was even once a classic scene in a drama.

Tina’s acting skills were at their best in this scene.

Tina was somewhat amused to see Selena fall silent in a rare moment after reading it.

She was confident that this act of hers had been played out to such an extreme that no one could ever surpass her again.

Only Luke was keen enough to detect something different in Selena’s mood.

He frowned, “Lady Selena, is there a problem?”

He was certain that Selena was definitely not worried about losing that she was so demoralised.

Selena’s fingers brushed across her brow and she said wanly, “It’s fine.”

Estrella changed her clothes and walked out, red slim cheongsam, high heels, a folding fan in her hand, delicate make-up and hair, slim waist and long legs, enchanting manners, in terms of appearance alone, she was not worse than Tina.

Estrella looked at Selena through the big screen, “Lady Selena, I’m ready.”

Selena tapped the chair, “Can you sing that song?”

Estrella lightly swayed the folding fan, opened her red lips. Under the dim lamp, she sang, “... I once asked, sang the song, love or not is bother thinking.”

Tina sneered, Estrella was admittedly a good singer, but the intensity of her feelings was far worse than hers.

She was certain that no one had mastered this role more thoroughly than she had.

She looked at Luke, raised her chin, “Lady Selena, I know that Mr. Jordon is bias towards you, and I won’t be insensitive and make sure you apologize to me, you just need to take back those words that you just insulted me, and today’s matter will be over, how’s that?”

Selena gave her a look, “No,” without waiting for Tina to speak, she added lazily, “I won’t lose.”

Tina was in exasperation and then gave a sneer.

She had given her opponent a chance, and it was Selena who didn’t want it, so she was not to blame for making her lose face in public.

Even if Luke wanted to be angry, he could not be angry with her.

Selena listened quietly as Estrella finished singing, her fingers lightly clasping the tabletop, her eyes lowered, hiding the emotions in her eyes.

No words were spoken for a long time.

The cast of Tonyan Town opened their eyes wide and motionless, looked at Selena and waited quietly.

After spending more than half a month together, they have gotten to know Selena bit.

Each time she does this, it means she is thinking, and each time she stops banging on the table, the words she says next immediately afterwards are deafening and beneficial.

Selena had never pondered for so long before, and it looked like this scene was indeed difficult for her.

The actors and actresses at the scene, however, did not know the reason for this and just assumed that Selena did not know how to arrange it so that Estrella could surpass Tina.

Jensen secretly snorted, the words were said to Luke, “Mr. Jordon, I see that Lady Selena has thought long enough, forget it, she is a girl, surely she is delicate. In case she cries, we can not afford the consequence.”

Luke was hesitant as she held her glass of water.

He knew it was unlikely that Selena would concede defeat.

But her mood at the moment is, indeed, somewhat perverse.

He had seen that scene with Tina, and it was indeed difficult to surpass it.

He put down the glass of water in his hand and looked at Selena, “Lady Selena, it’s getting late, if we delay any longer, Hattie’s scene might not be shot in time, should we postpone it?”

Georgia could not easily pull herself out of that great loss, seeing that Selena was as humiliated as she was, she smiled and followed suit, “Selena, let’s forget about it today. Miss Burns did act well, it’s normal that you can’t figure it out for the time being.”

As soon as her words left her mouth, Selena’s knocking on the table stopped.

Chapter 334 Who Wins?

She lifted her eyelids to reveal her cold, sharp eyes.

In that moment, everyone in the audience was staggered.

Georgia even subconsciously took several steps back, not daring to continue standing next to Selena.

Selena sat in a recliner, her face cold.

She looked straight at Estrella and asked the question, "What do you know about war?"

Estrella was stunned for a moment before she cautiously replied, "The battlefield is cruel and many people will die, especially during the time of mixed war, it is a history of blood and humiliation."

Sadness and anger are almost the first reactions that people have when that era is mentioned.

Selena sighed faintly.

She sat up straight, her expression returned to her usual lazy, "Dottie's life can be divided into three stages, in her girlhood, her family collapsed and she became uprooted, in youth, her love died in battle, lost his husband and son, in middle-age, she made success and fame, become a generation of the most famous actress."

When Selena said this, she paused and quietly looked at Estrella, "What else did you see in her body besides bravery, perseverance, sadness, and anger?"

Estrella was bewildered.

She knew in her heart that since Selena had asked the question, it could never be a close equivalent of those three words above.

The drama is well known to the public, so there is no question of not having read the script and not being familiar with the plot, so everyone started to think about Selena's question.

Even Tina's face changed as she looked at Selena, her heart stirring for a moment, some emotion faintly flashed in her eyes, but it quickly steadied again.

Selena lowered her eyes, her voice lowered, carried a hint of pity, "She is just a woman, who has no one to rely on and struggles to survive. Her experience is nothing in front of the war and the interests of the state."

"What is the deepest emotion of a woman who can never get rid of her sad fate? What is it that she wants most?"

Estrella's nerves went numb at this moment, and she almost shuddered as she uttered that word, "It is hatred."

"Not true." A fierce rebuttal came from the scene from Tina, "Dottie has said that she doesn't hate, it's written in the script that she doesn't hate anyone, she just desires to win."

Selena's lips curled slightly, "You're wrong, it's not that she doesn't hate, it's just because she hates so many people, she even hates that era deeply."

Tina's face changed slightly and she bit her lips tightly.

Selena said lightly, "There is nothing unseemly about an emotion like hate, it often even makes a character seem more vivid than anger."

“Dottie’s family collapsed when she was a teenager and the culprit who caused this was not the invaders, it was the warlord.”

“Her husband was killed by the invaders, but he would have had a chance to come back, and the people who caused them to not even see each other for the last time were warlords.”

“Her child died because the warlord coveted her beauty.”

Selena laughed mockingly and looked at Tina, “Miss Burns, putting aside those high moralities of whitewashing, if it was you who encountered this, would you hate the invaders or the warlords more?”

Tina choked, but could not speak.

Selena’s eyes were so dark that she even felt that what she had been adamant about, Dottie’s sheer kindness and bravery, her worrying nature, seemed otherworldly and hypocritical.

But she was not someone who would easily admit defeat, she looked at Selena and asked rhetorically, “Even if you’re right, the biggest emotion inside Dottie’s heart is hatred, but how can you be sure that what Estrella performs with hatred will be better than me?”

Selena stood up from her seat and looked at Estrella, “Dottie.”

Estrella immersed in Dottie’s past subconsciously raised her head, then met Selena’s eyes.

It was as if she saw a deep black vortex, that held something that made her soul tremble and touched her heart.

Selena looked at her quietly, the corners of her lips curved into a smile, and said faintly, “You can’t escape, no one can escape.”

Estrella’s eyes widened slightly.

Selena lowered her eyelashes, “You’ve been thinking about resisting all your life, but is your resistance meaningful? You couldn’t avenge your family, your loved ones, and you didn’t even keep your only child save.”

Estrella’s hands trembled as she clasped the fan in her hands with a death grip.

A mocking smile raised in Selena’s lips, “No one cares about your life at all, for the survival of the whole country and nation, you are too weak to be worth mentioning.”

Estrella’s eyebrows knitted, his body trembled, seemingly uncontrollably, her face revealed an expression worse than crying, her voice hoarse, “I am not reconciled to it.”

Selena had a touch of cold, but seemingly benevolent emotion in her eyes and she quietly said, “You have done nothing wrong, what is wrong is this era. As long as this era does not end, you can never get rid of it, and no one can be spared.”

Estrella seemed to be on the verge of breaking as tears welled up in her eyes, muttering, “This era, this fucking era.”

Selena picked up a fan, slightly unfolded, covering half of her face, softly sang, "... who has the right to talk about the love in the play, I am the one in it."

Across the screen, Estrella's tears fell incessantly as she unfolded the fan and proceeded to sing, "Sing of sorrow and joy, sing of separation, nothing to do with me."

Her voice was horribly hoarse and dripping with intense resentment and hatred.

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly, her soft voice showing its edge, "Anyone will die, but this nation, this country, will never die."

Estrella's song carried more resounding meaning, "... I have not dared to forget my country, even if no one knows me."

Selena looked at Estrella quietly, "Want to go back to those peaceful times? Growing up with parents who pampered you, falling in love freely with someone you like, having children of your own bloodline."

Estrella smiled, her song becoming more and more melodious, her smile growing brightly that carried determination as she longed to tear her chains apart.

The moment the wind whistled up, she fell to the ground, threw back her head and laughed like a madman.

The sound of laughter is like the wind being freed from its bonds and gaining true freedom.

Dottie only briefly gets what she wants most in the moment before death, that moment of turning away.

Then the darkness of eternal night fell.

Selena closed her eyes abruptly.

A dead silence fell over the scene.

Everyone, both on and off screen, feel silence for a moment.

Chapter 335 I Never Tell a Lie

It was not until the sound of the fan folding that the crowd was startled back to attention.

Selena casually threw the folding fan onto the table, walked back to the recliner and sat down, raised her chin in the direction of Tina, "Do I win?"

Tina's lips quivered, and the eyes that gazed at Selena were filled with complexity.

The others were shocked by this scene and could not come back to their senses for a long time.

Until then, almost everyone thought that Tina's Absolute Celebrity had reached the point of being impeccable.

But today, Selena has proved that they were wrong.

She has shown them with the truth that there is no best, only better, in anything.

In contrast to Estrella's performance as Dottie, Tina's role as the most famous actress is thin and seems particularly popular, with less spirit.

If Estrella keeps playing like this and remakes Absolute Celebrity, then Tina's one will be absolutely defeated in seconds.

In the big screen, Matthew and the others helped to lift Estrella from the ground.

Estrella gasped violently, unable to stop her tears.

It took a long time before she calmed down from that emotion, cried and laughed, "It's true that being tempered by Lady Selena comes at a price, Dottie can't even leave my dreams for the next two months."

The others patted her sympathetically on the shoulder.

Matthew said, "Look on the bright side, at least if you come across similar characters in the future, no one will be able to do better than you."

Estrella wiped her tears and stood up, saying bitterly, "It's true, if this video gets out today, the female lead's position will definitely be mine in future war films."

These words, to the ears of Olympus Group's many big-name actors, were like adding another fire to an already tense atmosphere.

Tina bit her lip, her face complicated, vaguely tinged with a touch of frustration and a touch of stubbornness that refused to be defeated.

The arrogance on the faces of the rest of the Olympus Group's cast has finally been tempered more with a strong desire to win.

Selena met the eyes of the many big names watching her, not the least bit nervous, she smiled and once again opened her mouth lightly, "I said one less thing."

The tense air was everywhere around, and under the stressful gaze of those film stars and actresses, no one else dared to speak.

Luke, as a boss, was the only one who still dared to open his mouth in this atmosphere, "Lady Selena, what did you say less?"

Selena smiled, her eyes bright, "Hattie is the best actress in our crew."

The crowd was surprised to hear that.

Tina had just suppressed her heart's resentment and was about to speak, when she heard these words at first, she was once again angered, "Lady Selena, even though you won just now, you are not qualified to humiliate us like this."

Olympus Group's big-name actors and actresses stared at Selena, their expressions once again turning unkind.

Estrella can play the role better than Tina, because firstly, her acting skills as a film queen are there, and secondly, Selena guides her well.

Hattie, a new girl, had never even acted before, but Selena dared to drop a line that her acting skills were better than the entire "Breaking Ground" crew at a time when Estrella had just overpowered Tina. She must have had the intention to humiliate them, they thought.

Jensen stood up and said coldly, "Lady Selena, I admit that you do have a superiority as a director, but you say that your thirteen year old young lead actor who has never acted before has the ability to do better than our group of veteran actors. Do you dare to take the consequences for these words you uttered?"

Selena's eyes were warm, without contemptuous, but the words she spoke always made people feel arrogant, "I never tell lies. Every word I have said represents absolute impartiality."

Tina clenched her fists in anger, "This is impossible."

"Why is that impossible?" Estrella's voice retorted from the big screen, "When I first started acting with Hattie, she was indeed better than me."

Matthew nodded, gave a sly smile, "Hattie is the least directed by Lady Selena in the entire crew. You just refuse to admit that you are short-sightedness."

The actors of Olympus Group stared at the group of directors with indignation.

Olympus Group is a place that relies entirely on strength, and this group of actors love acting the most.

They have honed their skills for more than a decade, only to be crushed by a newcomer and young actress who has yet to make her debut. Even if she was talented, it was impossible.

It is because they love it that they know better than anyone else what it really takes to get through and how difficult it is to play a role well.

As usual, people with power have arrogance, and Selena is really too good at pulling hatred, causing things to seem to move in a direction that is difficult to end.

Luke gave a "tsk" when he saw this scene.

It was a scene that was quite a bit more intense than he had expected.

When the atmosphere was stagnant, Hattie walked out from the dressing room after her clothes had been changed.

She keenly sensed that the atmosphere was not right and ran to Selena, staring at Selena with an unkind face, "Selena, is someone bullying you?"

Hearing Hattie's words, the corners of Luke's lips twitched.

Just because of Selena's feisty nature and style, who could bully her?

Selena tenderly tidied up Hattie's hair that was scattered on her shoulders and said with a smile, "I just told the actors of Olympus Group that you are the best actress I have taught and your acting skills crushed the whole crew, so you should cheer up and let everyone see your strength."

Hattie looked back at the many actors on the scene, her cold face full of seriousness, "Don't worry, Selena, I won't lose."

The crowd was surprised to hear that.

The group of Olympus Group were staring at the arrogant pair of sisters with gritted teeth, and Paisley finally walked out after putting on her make-up.

She was wearing the red dress that Selena had bought, with that bracelet on her wrist, her posture and grooming showing the gracefulness of a dancer.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw most of the people's eyes following her.

She was startled by the scene and covered her heart as she asked, "What's going on here?"

"Miss Graham." Tina said with an exasperated look, "It's up to you to save reputation for the predecessors in our entertainment industry."

Paisley blinked, and seeing that the crowd did not look like they were joking, she straightened her expression, "That serious?"

"Of course," Tina looked at Selena harshly and finally landed on Hattie and smiled, "Lady Selena said that Hattie's acting skill is better than the Movie Queen's, as an elder, I want to see it, so please, Miss Graham."

Chapter 336 Apology

Better than the Movie Queen?

No wonder Tina and the others are so angry.

That is indeed a bit too arrogant.

Paisley looked at Hattie, her voice taking on a few more faint sharpness, "I would like to ask Hattie for more guidance."

Is has pissed off even Tina.

The Olympus Group's crowd sneered, full of gloating.

Selena patted Hattie's shoulder encouragingly, "Osvaldo said that you dance beautifully, I haven't seen it yet, Hattie, do your best."

Hattie nodded and walked towards the venue that had been prepared in advance.

A group of actors and actresses from Olympus Group stood close by with their arms clasped, waiting for Paisley to teach those two sisters from the Riddle family a lesson and showed them what is best.

But the moment Hattie stood there and lowered her eyelashes, the eyes of all the actors changed.

...

The town's riverside is quiet in the evening with only the sound of the wind.

The wind blowing from the wilderness brings with it the scent of freedom and tranquillity in the distance.

Little Phoebe stood by the river and gently lifted those dark eyes.

She was always so quiet that she was hollow, and she looked to the teacher standing in front of her, even her eyes were quiet, "Teacher, does God really love the world?"

Paisley froze, met the girl's eyes and the lines she had memorized long ago came out subconsciously, "Yes, Phoebe, God loves the world and it will never give up on any human."

Little Phoebe's skin was fair, and her black hair was dotted with flowers, "But I've read that book, and it says that God doesn't care about humans, that it's neither cruel nor merciful, that it just doesn't care, that God won't come to save us."

She looked to the distant sky, hard as if gazing at the entrance to the abyss.

Everyone's eyes, subconsciously, followed Phoebe and turned over.

All they could see was a vast expanse of water.

Only the people of the town knew that it was the wall high above the city that Phoebe was gazing at.

Paisley controlled her facial expressions and didn't go too far out of character, after all, she wasn't a professional actress, her lines could be made up later, and as long as she finished that dance, she was still the winner.

All around, at some point, it became quiet.

Paisley lifted her skirt with both hands and smiled faintly, "No, Phoebe, God loves the world, it gave its only son to all beings. Remember that Mingo dance? That is the dance that God left on earth, representing its love for the world."

The red skirts were blown by the wind, and her long, graceful limbs stretched out, blossoming into a magnificent feast for the eyes.

Paisley is an international dance master, with her long hair flying in her skirt, everyone could not take their eyes off her.

Paisley stopped and tenderly extended her hand towards Phoebe, "Phoebe."

Little Phoebe's dark pupils reflected the rolling twilight dusk, and she lifted her skirt and moved the moment the moon rose.

The corners of the skirt swung in a wave of curves, the girl's soft limbs pulled out in the most flawless of curves for human aesthetics.

The graceful and soulful dance pounced into everyone's eyes with an overwhelming momentum, firmly occupying everyone's senses for an instant.

The sound of the wind became extremely distant in this moment, and the mind could see nothing else but the man, the dance, the dark, cold eyes.

She didn't know how long it took, but Hattie stopped.

In the midst of the silence, she saluted Paisley who was frozen in front of her, then stepped into the silence and walked up to Selena, tilting her face up, "Selena, I've finished dancing."

Selena gazed at her for a moment before raising her hand and applauding.

Selena gave her appreciation, "Hattie, you dance really well."

On Hattie's face, a rare smile bloomed, then she stood quietly beside Selena once again, not speaking.

The sound of crisp applause brought back the people to their senses.

Paisley watched Hattie motionlessly, her face despondent to the point of loss, her eyes red, with a vague expression of being about to cry.

Those around her scrambled to comfort her.

"It's okay, Tina, you dance very well too."

"You don't need to comfort me," Paisley shook her head and tried to calm her emotions, looking at Hattie with eyes that were both envious and jealous, "She was born to dance, I can't be her teacher."

There is nothing sadder than a person who has worked hard for half his life but is no match for a talent.

In this world, in the end, there are only two ways to succeed in all things.

Either you're talented enough or you're hard-boned enough.

Hattie is undoubtedly one of the very few types who is not only overly gifted, but apparently hard-boned.

She is only thirteen years old and has such a high level of attainment, her future is unlimited.

Estrella sighed slightly and made a comforting sound, "Teacher, you know why I lost so badly, right? Phoebe is simply not someone that a normal person can defeat, our crew was betting before to see if Lady Selena could find someone who could do better than her or not."

She gloated and said, "In case she can't find one, she has to do it herself."

As Paisley was about to say something, Tina, stepping on her high heels, strode towards her.

The crowd looked at her in an aggressive manner and thought she was not convinced and wanted to trouble Selena.

Georgia stood beside Selena, ready to help Selena block Tina.

In full view of the crowd, Tina walked over to Selena and fixed her gaze on her, then looked at Hattie.

Selena had a pair of clear eyes.

Hattie looked at her coldly.

The crowd was ready to pull persuasion, but Tina clenched her teeth and bend down to Selena, "I'm sorry, Lady Selena, I was presumptuous and spoke out of turn before."

A group of people flinched and then looked at each other, not expecting Tina to apologise straight away. Selena raised her eyebrows.

She wasn't surprised that Tina would apologise to her.

After all, there must be something redeeming about Luke who dares to bring Tina to her attention.

Selena smiled, "The person you should apologize to is not me."

Tina didn't squirm, turning around to look at the big screen, "Sorry, Mr. Padilla, Miss Estrella, please forgive me for the offense in my words before."

Mr. Padilla loves to see Selena "clean up" this group of actors and actresses, after once being coached by that lady's hand, these actors will improve at least two years.

He waved his hand, "Young people, if you don't have a bit of pride, this industry will really end."

Estrella understood her emotions, as an actress, facing Selena and Hattie, she also felt lost, so she was really not very angry, shook her head, "It's okay."

Chapter 337 The trap buried by Selena

After apologizing, Tina earnestly asked, "Lady Selena, please tell me if your crew is still short of actors? I don't want a lead role, just let me show my face."

Selena is now really impressed with Tina.

She does not put on airs, as long as she can learn something, she is willing to put down what she has already won. No wonder such a dedicated actor can be Luke hailed as a cash cow.

"Just ask Mr. Padilla, I'll leave it all to him for the follow-up of the drama."

Selena did not refuse her, which means that this matter was very promising.

Tina nodded, "Thank you, Lady Selena, I will have my agent contact Mr. Padilla later."

If Estrella's acting is a coincidence, then Hattie's excellence is enough to show how amazing Selena, the director, is.

A group of actors and actresses from Olympus Group, thinking of Hattie's acting skills just now that made it impossible to find the slightest flaw, could not even be convinced.

As it turns out, Selena really rose to the top on her strength, not her so-called background.

Tina looked at Luke, her eyes sad, "Mr. Jordon, this is your fault, if you had told me earlier, I wouldn't have made a fool of myself today."

The corner of Luke's lips curled as she asked lightly, "When have I ever made a mistake in using people?"

The crowd was surprised to hear that.

This was indeed true.

In Olympus Group, the stronger you are, the higher you can stand and the further you can go. There must be a reason Luke hailed Selena.

Indeed they are narrow-minded and short-sighted.

The people who had just spoken out against Selena all came and apologised to Selena.

Selena readily accepted.

There have always been gossips against her background at Olympus Group, which she has not heeded, but today is the day to settle them once and for all.

And it sets up the first wave of word-of-mouth for the fishy future that Breaking Ground will face.

But on Selena's face, there was nothing happy about it.

For there is clearly an even greater dilemma before her at the moment.

Selena looked at Hattie.

Hattie was looking at Selena.

After Estrella, Paisley was defeated by Hattie, so how can this drama still be shot?

The atmosphere was eerily subdued.

The crowd looked at each other.

Estrella asked, "Teacher, can you contact another friend to help?"

Paisley shook her head, "All the ones I know are at about the same level as me, and the ones that are better than me are older and inappropriate."

Paisley is already as close to a capped dancer as she can invited in the country, and it is indeed somewhat unrealistic to find another one out any time soon.

There was a sentence that Paisley didn't say.

Hattie's dancing may not be as technically sophisticated as theirs, but she is so spiritual that with her on stage, all the limelight is destined to be lit for her.

Who wants to be a backdrop when they're used to being the protagonist?

Once this video gets out tonight, it will be difficult for Selena to find a presence in the country that is willing to cat with Hattie.

Things seem to have hit a bottleneck.

Although Mr. Padilla is a bit gloating, he still comforted her, "Selena, how about this, the camera will not shoot the teacher's scene, just shoot Hattie alone. The plot is a bit flawed, but Hattie's excellence completely can make people ignore this."

This was said after much deliberation.

Selena lowered her eyes and sighed slightly, "Mr. Padilla, this is hard for OCD to accept it."

And, unfortunately, she is an obsessive-compulsive perfectionist.

Mr. Padilla shook his head helplessly, "In many cases, regret is rather better than perfection, just as tragedy is always more impressive than comedy."

Selena didn't hold back and spat, "A drama that only the female lead is left to be alive, isn't there enough regret?"

Mr. Padilla was stunned.

The many big names at Olympus Group looked shocked and looked at Matthew and the others with sympathy in their eyes.

That bad?

Matthew, "We die with honor."

The crowd was surprised to hear that.

Mr. Padilla asked, "Then where do you think you're going to find a teacher who is better than this girl?"

Selena rubbed her brows and sighed, "Then there's nothing we can do."

Georgia looked at Hattie, her gaze deepened and she spoke in an understanding manner, "Selena, don't be sad. This scene alone has amazed so many people, the cost is not proportional to the return, there is no need to insist."

"Your script is so well written, I'm sure it would have been a hit even if it was missing this one."

Hattie coldly questioned, "Are you saying again that Selena shouldn't have made so many people give up their rest time to follow us and waste their energy for her own benefit?"

Georgia's gaze was gloomy, then returned to normal in an instant, frowning, she explained, "I'm just relieving Selena, just like Mr. Padilla and the others."

Hattie grunted coldly.

Georgia blushed and looked towards Selena, "Selena, I-"

Selena interrupted her, without the slightest intention to lecture Hattie, but asked wanly, "Do you still remember when I showed you my script?"

Georgia thought Selena finally remembered their previous friendship, her voice revealed a hint of joy, "Of course, you started writing this drama in the first year in middle school. I have discussed with you at that time about the name Phoebe. I felt it was not good, and advised to change it, but you did not agree."

Selena lowered her eyelashes, the corners of her lips raised into a smile, "That was the first time? I can't quite remember."

Hearing the vagueness of her words, Georgia thought she remembered that time, and immediately said, "That was the first time I saw the script you had written, but it wasn't the first time you mentioned it to me."

Georgia smiled faintly, her eyes were somewhat reminiscent of the light of longing, "You got good grades, especially good at arts, you loved to read books since you were young. I remember you had book dedicated to writing notes and inspiration, that was your most precious thing, always hidden away and not allowed to be read by anyone."

"You told me that since your mother died, your life has become a dark cage, you wanted to run out, but there was no one out there to catch you, that's why there was Phoebe, there was Amelia, there was Matthew."

Selena's eyelashes fluttered and she softly inquired, "Do you still remember when I told you about this?"

The smile on Georgia's face became more real, "Of course I won't forget. It was the year of your tenth birthday, you had a high fever. The Riddle family went out on a trip, only I went to see you and gave you a birthday present. And it was the time when you told me."

Chapter 338 Who says I can't shoot it?

Selena gave Georgia a deep look, "You do remember quite well."

Georgia had a touch of guilt in her eyes, "I know, at that time, it was my bad, but all these years, I have never forgotten that you are my best friend."

She had thought that after she had said this, Selena would be nicer to her, but unexpectedly, Selena was no longer paying attention to her.

Selena looked down at Hattie who had an unhappy face, "Hattie, are you tired?"

Hattie gave Georgia a cold look and said to Selena, "Selena, you should do whatever you want, you don't need to worry about anyone. She accuses you of wasting everyone's energy, she is a bad person."

Selena was surprised.

Was Hattie worried that she would still be fooled by Georgia?

Georgia was repeatedly targeted by Hattie, so she finally couldn't help but speak, "I know you don't like me, but you don't need to misinterpret my good intentions towards Selena."

"You're still young and used to acting recklessly, you don't understand that in the business world, costs and benefits are closely related. For a scene, Selena tossed and turned for so long, it's not even destined to succeed, if it continues, it will only waste resources, it will cause more people's discontent, it's not good for her."

Hattie coldly snorted and cut off her words unceremoniously, "That's something that only a helpless orphan like you needs to take into account. Selena is the eldest Miss of the Riddle family, she is more honourable than you, richer than you, only others have ever accommodated her, she doesn't need to see if others are happy or not."

"You are always trying to control Selena to listen to you in the name of doing her good by relying on that little favor in the past, what position do you have?"

Georgia turned pale, "I didn't."

She was angry but she was timid as her mind had been seen through.

She looked at Hattie in alarm.

She wondered how this girl could have blurted out a tactic that she thought was undetectable to others.

Why?

Could it be that Selena had told Hattie about all their previous grudges and transgressions?

Georgia was frightened and afraid, not daring to look into Hattie's dark hollow eyes.

Hattie had been dissatisfied with Georgia for a long time, and when she saw that Selena had no intention of stopping her, she raised her chin petulantly, "Besides, Luke and Mr. Padilla didn't say anything, it is not your turn to overstep your bounds and worry about the cost for them."

"What are you?"

"Is it your place to interfere in the affairs of Olympus Group?"

Georgia was embarrassed as she turned her eyes towards Selena, "Selena, are you just going to let her act recklessly like this?"

Selena is the most timid and kind, since she was humiliated by Hattie in public, she didn't believe that Selena could really look away.

Even though Selena was angry with her, Hattie was so arrogant and domineering that if she did not discipline Hattie, it would only make others disgusted with the two sisters.

Even for the sake of Hattie's reputation, Selena had to speak out and reprimand her.

Even if she couldn't do it for real, she had to make a show of it.

Georgia grew up in a world of rivalry and her mind has been fixed on the stereotype that she must always glorify herself and act in accordance with the eyes of others.

Or maybe she had actually realised that Selena was different from her and just refused to admit it.

She still wanted Selena to be trampled under her feet and trampled on like she used to be, and wanted her to take the initiative and bring her best to her with her own hands.

However Selena did not look at her, but raised her hand to touch Hattie's hair, smiling, "Hattie, why are you so angry?"

Just by looking at the proficiency of the young girl's defence, Selena can see how pampered and reckless she had been before.

Hattie frowned and took her hand, "Selena, this woman is a bad person, she has no good intentions to approach you. Don't pay attention to her, from now on, Osvaldo and I will accompany you every year for your birthday."

Selena's finger nudged Hattie's forehead, her voice cold, "Miss Palmer, my sister doesn't like you, from now on, where she is, you stay away."

Georgia's face turned pale as she roared out, "Selena!"

There was an instant outcry around the room.

These two sisters are really arrogant.

Unlike Hattie's arrogance and domineering nature, which is tinged with childlike innocence and sharpness, Selena's is a low-key, introverted strength.

After Selena had calmed Hattie, her eyebrows were lightly raised and she looked at Georgia, "Is there any problem?"

Georgia looked at her sadly, "You're not being fair to me, I have good intentions, why are you treating me like this?"

Selena propped her chin on one hand and asked wanly, "Oh?"

Georgia straightened her spine and looked at Hattie as if she was looking at an uneducated child, "Miss Paisley is a dance master who is close to the top of the domestic entertainment circle that you can reach, and you chose to hire her, which means that in your mind, she is the most hopeful to succeed, but she can't even suppress Hattie, others are even more unlikely."

"Leaving alone the cost of hiring a dancer, in terms of time alone, Hattie is out of town filming, what she wastes on a trip back is the time of the entire crew, and the cost of filming for the crew is calculated according to the number of days. Hattie goes back and forth to make up for the filming, according to your request, once or twice is simply impossible to succeed. The time she consumes is dragging down the progress of the entire crew."

"Artists earn money according to the number of days, many of them have contracts, a day's delay would mean facing sky-high breach of contract, they simply can't afford to delay. Hattie is from a noble background, she simply doesn't understand their difficulties and heartache, but you should understand. You can't disregard their situation just for the sake of Hattie."

"Once or twice, perhaps people can afford to be consumed and won't have a problem with it, but in the long run, someone will definitely be discontented, and neither for you, nor for Hattie will be beneficial."

"And Mr. Jordon spends money to promote you because you can earn him more profit, if you are so bullheaded, just for one shot, spending so much unnecessary energy and financial resources, even if he won't mention it to you because of his personal relationship with you, have you thought about what will the rest of Olympus Group think in their mind?"

"Besides, even Mr. Padilla has advised you that it simply cannot be shot to perfection, so why do you have to be so serious over a scene that simply cannot be shot? It's not worth it."

This statement by Georgia is well-reasoned, expounding on the difficulties of everyone's position, painstakingly persuading Selena, completely in a friend's position who is worried about Selena.

It is impossible to find the point of her evil intentions.

Because what she says is true.

Many people at the scene cast an appreciative and admiring look at Georgia.

The logical thinking of a senior student at Olnrith University is really impressive.

Compared to her, the two sisters of the Riddle family behaved in a particularly unintelligent manner.

One is reckless and the other unjustifiably protective, a real turn-off.

The atmosphere was somewhat subdued for a while.

Selena stared coldly at Georgia, after a moment, she laughed, her voice was gentle, but her eyes were sharp, "How come you say I can't shoot it?"

Chapter 339 Selena's dance stunning the audience

Georgia stared in horror.

What does Selena mean by this?

Selena looked at her and said coldly, "You do have a point, but everything you said presupposes that I can't get it perfectly shoot out today, may I ask Miss Palmer, when did I say that I can't get it out today and have to continue in the future?"

Georgia choked suddenly.

She thought it over carefully, then realized with a shock that Selena had indeed never said anything from the beginning to the end, that she was not going to shoot today and would have to continue another day.

It was she who listened to the words of other people's persuasion and had the preconception that Selena must not be able to shoot, and she obstinately refused to give up in order to take the moral high ground to persuade and criticise her.

But that doesn't change anything.

Georgia snickered in her heart, but said warmly, "But Selena, Miss Paisley didn't even succeed in this scene, which other person on the scene could dance better than Miss Paisley? If there really is such a person, she definitely can't be obscure."

Paisley's eyes followed suit, a hint of displeasure at being offended under her eyes, "Lady Selena, may I ask what you mean by this statement?"

If someone could really surpass her, then why did Selena invite her in the first place?

If no one could surpass her and suppress Hattie, then Selena's words would only make herself even more uncomfortable.

Mr. Padilla and Luke were puzzled, thinking that Selena had been angered by Georgia and was deliberately speaking in anger.

Mr. Padilla advised her, "Selena, don't be angry."

Selena shook her head, "It's alright, Mr. Padilla."

She stood up from her chair, walked up to Paisley and extended her hand, "Miss Paisley, please give me that bracelet, I will tell you later the reason."

Paisley took the blood-red jade bracelet off her wrist in disbelief and handed it to Selena.

Selena took the jade bracelet, looked at it for a moment, and then, in full view of everyone, put it on her wrist.

The blood-red wrist, wrapped around a slender wrist, is beautiful and stunning.

The room was instantly in an uproar.

A collective look of dismay passed over both the crowd and the cast of Tonyan Town.

Georgia froze for a moment, then sneered.

Selena would really do anything to save reputation.

In all the years she had known Selena, she had never known that she could dance.

Even if she had gone to dance lessons during the two years they were apart, there was no way she could have surpassed Paisley, who had been dancing for almost thirty years.

She's only making herself more humiliated.

Selena put on the jade bracelet and moved her wrist, then she stood in the moonlight, turned back, and looked at Hattie, "Come."

Hattie ran over with gusto.

Selena could dance, which seemed to Hattie to be a matter of course.

All the daughters of the Riddle family are good dancers, and since Selena is the daughter of Nevaeh, what is so unusual about her being a better dancer than her?

Hattie likes to dance with Selena.

She ran to Selena's side and tilted her face up, and her eyes, under the moonlight, were a moistened and clinging look from the heart.

Selena raised her hand and touched her face, her gentle voice was slightly hoarse, "God loved the world that he gave his only son, that whosoever believes in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life."

The wind from the wilderness blew from the water, carrying the coolness of the night and lifting the long hair of Selena.

From those black pupils, Hattie seemed to see a long, lonely, cold, never-ending night.

Georgia felt that if she had really caused Selena to feel humiliated in public, she would be so enraged that she would refuse to care about her anymore.

If she had said something to stop her now, she would have known she was wrong and would have been grateful to her, thus drawing her into a relationship.

Georgia suppressed a cold smile from the corner of her lips and walked in the direction of the two, saying warmly, "Selena, stop it, you don't know how to dance at all!"

And at the same moment, Selena, who was looking tenderly at Hattie, moved with her hands slightly raised.

Georgia's next words stuck abruptly in her throat.

She was like a chicken in a chokehold, frozen in place, looking incredulously at the fluttering figure that was close at hand.

Not only her, at this moment, whether in front of the screen, or in the screen, everyone's eyes were wide open, like a wooden stake, their eyes staring motionlessly at the figure that was like a genie, dancing.

Equally captivated were the man who had just driven closer, and the two figures, one in black and one in white, standing side by side on the rooftop not far from.

The wind blew silently in the night as darkness descended.

Everything around them seemed to be far away in an instant, and all that was left in their eyes was that stunningly figure dancing around.

The corners of her skirt rippled with gentle waves, and her bracelet made of blood jade shone brightly in the moonlight, but it never overshadowed the slender wrist.

The man was clearly close at hand, but it was as if he were in the moon.

The wind whipped through her long hair, through her skirt, through her skin, through her dark eyes, through her delicate red lips.

...

"Mom."

The woman turned around and hugged the child at her side, "Yes?"

"I can dance with them, I can dance better than all of them."

"No." the beautiful woman took a deep shuddering breath, clearly distressed at having to deprive her daughter of her hobby, and she said hoarsely, "Selena, remember that no one in this kingdom is qualified that can make you dance for them, you have to be the one who appreciates their dancing."

The girl looked eagerly at the group of people dancing outside the sanctuary, "But mum, I like dancing, I want to..."

"And you can't say you like it," the woman suppressed her emotions and looked lovingly at her thin, pale daughter, who was tormented by her illness, and almost sobbed, "I'm sorry, I can't give you the freedom to choose, but I love you."

...

In the moonlight, Selena opened her eyes and saw countless stars overhead.

The wind rolled in the scent of freedom and gently brushed every part of her body.

Selena took a deep, greedy breath.

She always forgets the fact that she is dead.

Now she is that person, but not that person.

It seemed that she had never been so free, and it even gave her the thought that she wanted to go with the wind, or that time would stay forever in this moment.

But both lust and weakness will only ever be occasional moments for her.

No one, no thing, in this world can shake her faith.

Selena calmed down slightly and finished that Mingo dance with a final twirl.

Long, dark hair accompanied by a skirt falls silently back into place.

She stood in the moonlight and tilted her face slightly, revealing dark, clear eyes.

At that moment, the wind stops, the clouds stop and the heart throbs.

Chapter 340 Your husband has been waiting for you for a long time

There was not a sound of wind around the silence.

Selena looked at Hattie, who was frozen in place beside her, raised her hand and touched her hair, she was physically weak, her voice was gentle, "What's wrong?"

Hattie came back to her senses and swooped into her arms, wrapping her arms tightly around her waist, "Selena, you're amazing."

Hattie is truly gifted, and the arrogance of the girl can be seen in her dance moves, in the open and reckless aura.

This is definitely not a pure compliment.

Of course, even if Selena really danced badly, Hattie would definitely say it was good, and firmly not allow others to say any words to against it.

She is also protective of Selena, so Selena is of her.

Selena raised her eyebrows, "So why didn't you follow? "

Hattie pursed her lips, "You danced so beautifully that I forgot about it."

Selena gave a smile and stroked her hair.

It's not a big deal that Hattie didn't finish it and the scene wasn't filmed in its entirety.

Whether it's a make-up shot or an edit, as long as there's a teacher, the play is considered to have complicated.

And it was still an exceptionally perfect finish.

Greeting a group of people's stunned and astonished eyes, Selena held Hattie and walked up to Paisley to explain, "For some reasons, my mother doesn't want me to dance or allow me to dance in front of people, I hope you don't mind, Miss Paisley."

Paisley looked at her with a complicated expression, if Hattie made her feel jealous and frustrated, then Selena made her unable to even raise her temper.

"Lady Selena, it is really a pity."

If she had made it into the dance world, she would have made an international splash long ago.

Selena just smiled, then turned to look at Georgia, her tone cold with clear mockery, "If as a director of a crew, I need Miss Palmer to teach me even the most basic resource costs, then it might as well let you be this general director."

Georgia came back from the shock, her face rushed red, panic, "Selena, I don't mean that."

"Then what do you mean?" Selena asked sharply.

Georgia blushed hard, but could not deny it.

If Selena was not capable of resolving the matter, she could withhold her ignorance of resource utilization and judge her on the moral high ground.

But with Selena fully capable of resolving this matter, what she did turned out to be a joke.

How dare she, an amateur, "lecture" the chief director of a production on what to do?

And she claims to be Selena's best friend, yet she doesn't even know that Selena is an excellent dancer.

Georgia could almost notice the looks that fell on her filled with contempt and shame.

"You've been studying like a fool, haven't you? Who is Lady Selena? What is Mr. Jordon? What kind of scheming tactics have the big names in the entertainment industry never seen? Why don't you show off based on the occasion?"

"People who have never been lectured by society are "naive". The scene is so big, she's a nobody who can't even get a number, and she dares to be the one to take the lead. It's rare to see such stupidity."

What matters most to someone like Georgia is what onlookers think of her.

She could no longer maintain her manner and squeezed out the words with difficulty, "Selena, you didn't know how to dance before."

Selena gave a smile, "How do you know?"

Georgia clenched her fingers.

Hattie sneered and dropped a remark, "There are many things I can do, you are just not qualified to know."

Having said that, she took Hattie by the hand and walked away.

Georgia's eyes went black and her face clouded with anger.

Selena walked over to the big screen and snapped her fingers.

The actors over at Tonyan Town, who were still in a daze, collectively winced and came back to their senses.

Estrella took a deep breath, not knowing whether to be angry or to laugh, "Lady Selena, please show mercy."

She studied well, was capable to write a script, directed admirably, and danced so amazingly. This was too much of a blow to them.

Selena waved her hand, "It's okay, anyway, it will be your face on the drama, treat everyone to dinner when you make money."

Estrella was stunned.

Was this really comforting to her?

Matthew, "I was a waste compared to Lady Selena."

The crowd was surprised to hear that.

Mr. Padilla held a thermos cup, drank several mouthfuls of water, only to control not to laugh too smugly, "Selena, you take Hattie back to rest. She previously rushed progress overnight, this time everyone was left behind by her. You take her to play in Creephia for two more days, do not rush back, or, everyone will protest."

Georgia's face, again, twitched uncontrollably.

She was just now righteously accusing Hattie of being capricious and slowing down everyone's progress, but it turned out that it was the young girl who worked hard and rushed to make too much progress, leaving the others far behind.

She had made a fool of herself.

She could no longer bear the humiliation and shame and ran away.

Selena naturally did not care about Georgia.

On the contrary, Hattie, seeing that this annoying woman was finally pissed off, put on a smile.

After this, everyone had a hunch that the drama Selena was filming was bound to be a big hit.

At that moment, several artists took the opportunity to come over and ask if Selena was still short of staff.

After all, it was someone from within Olympus Group, Selena didn't refuse for the sake of Luke, but pushed it all to Mr. Padilla.

When it was completely dark, Selena finished settling the rest of her business and prepared to go home.

She walked up to Luke, "Mr. Jordon, please give us a ride."

Her car is now left in the garage of the mall because of the midday stunt.

Luke looked at Selena with a strange look in his eyes and lifted his chin in one direction, "Your husband has been waiting for you for a long time."

Selena was slightly surprised, turned her head, and indeed, not far away, saw the car of Osvaldo.

A smile unconsciously appeared on her face and she was about to walk over, leading Hattie by the hand.

Luke stepped in and grabbed Hattie, "Hattie, your brother just called, he has something for you."

Hattie frowned, then waved her hand, "Selena, you go back with Osvaldo first."

Selena glanced at Luke. She knew that the person whom Osvaldo could agree Hattie to see would not harm her.

Selena instructed and went away.

Luke looked down at Hattie, the corners of her lips curled up into a smile, "Hattie, if your brother asks you about Lady Selena, will you tell him?"