My Visions His Reality Chapter 101-110

, 119 Views,

Chapter 101 Miss Emily, aren't you coming in?

Currently, there was no other way.

"Mr. Walsh, can you tell me the address? At this point, I shouldn't be left out," Caterlington rela yed the address with a hint of amusement in his eyes. He liked Selena for this reason. She knew t he importance of keeping up with the times.

He heard that Joseph had suffered because of her and that she had a complex relationship with R aymond. Conquering such a woman would be interesting.

"Selena, I'm sending a car to pick you up."

Stellar Heights.

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As soon as Selena got off the car, she saw Caterlington standing outside, holding a large bouquet of roses. He was wearing a white suit and had the appearance of a wealthy and elegant man.

Just as she stood still, she saw Caterlington walking towards her, holding the flowers. "Selena, these are for you."

Instead of accepting the flowers, Selena smiled and asked, "Is Mr. Walsh always like this with his business partners?"

"Selena, in my heart, you are more than just a business partner. Let's **go**, I have reserved the larg est private room inside. I heard that you can see the entire City of New York from there."

After being rejected, Caterlington didn't feel embarrassed. Upon entering the lobby, he casually handed the bouquet of roses to the receptionist, causing her to blush and her heart to race.

Stellar

Heights was famous in New York City. It was said to be favored by business partners, and the to p few private rooms indeed had a view of the entire city.

It seemed that wealthy people liked these flashy things, Caterlington's peripheral vision caught a glimpse of Selena's figure. Her aura was cool and enchanting but there was no contradiction. On the contrary, they complemented each other.

A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. Just as they were waiting for the elevator, they coin cidentally ran into another group of people who were also here for dinner.

Leading the group was Raymond, and standing next to him were Paul, Emily, and Alex, whom S elena had previously seen at the casino. It seemed that they had also arranged to have dinner here tonight.

Chapter 101 Miss Emily, aren't you coming in?

Raymond still had his tall and cold posture.

His gaze fell on Selena, but he quickly retracted it. It felt like looking at a black and white Greek sculpture, so still and piercingly cold.

"What were you talking to Raymond about?" Alex noticed his gaze and followed his line of sight, and in doing so, saw Selena.

"Is that you?" Raymond hadn't spoken yet, but Alex was the first to speak.

His perfectly formed mole on his nose and his eyes curved upwards. "What a coincidence, Selen a, are you here at Stellar Heights to eat as well?"

After saying this, his gaze landed on Caterlington.

Caterlington didn't have **a** good reputation, just like Joseph. He was known as a playboy. If Sele na liked Raymond, why would she be involved with someone like him?

But Alex quickly came to a new explanation. It seemed like she had known Raymond was here a nd followed him.

Selena encountered her own client and couldn't pretend not to see him, so she nodded politely.

"Mr. Montague, Mr. Wen."

As soon as she finished speaking, Emily almost stomped her foot.

"Brother! It's this woman who caused me to be taken to the police station! And in front of so many people, she spoke ill of our family!"

Emily had never been so ashamed before. These past few days, she couldn't even lift her head in front of her classmates, all because of this woman

She didn't expect to run into her again today, it was simply a narrow–minded relationship.

Selena's eyebrows furrowed at Emily's continuous insulting remarks and she lightly smiled.

"Miss Emily falsely accused me of stealing your bracelet in front of everyone and continued to a ct crazy after being exposed. You really did bring shame to your family that day, and you continue to bring shame **even** now."

Her tone was calm, and seeing that the elevator had arrived, she politely gestured toward Caterlin gton.

68%

11:59 Mon, Oct / MHAG

Chapter 101 Miss Emily, aren't you coming in?

"Mr. Walsh, please."

"Ladies first."

Selena no longer shrugged off the offer and entered first.

Caterlington arched an eyebrow and curved his **lips** as he nodded towards the others. "Mr. Monta gue, please?"

The elevator was spacious enough for so many people.

But Emily was mocked by Selena once again, and she was currently angry.

"I'm not going up, I feel sick riding in an elevator with this kind of woman!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Raymond stepped into the elevator and stood farthest away fro m Selena, and Alex also entered.

"Brother Raymond."

Emily's face turned pale and she felt utterly humiliated.

She lifted her head to try to see her brother.

Paul had a cold and harsh appearance, with an indescribable gloominess and a sense of world- w eariness in his eyes. He had a very Western look, like an extremely dangerous vampire lurking in the dark night.

As he lifted his foot, Emily was left feeling awkward outside. Selena stood closest to the elevator button and seeing Emily still outside the elevator asked a question out of curiosity.

"Miss Emily, aren't you coming in?"

, 120 Views,

Chapter 102 Raymond and I are Husband and Wife

Emily's face turned pale and livid at the same time.

"Oh, I thought the last time was her most embarrassing moment, but I didn't expect it to be now."

Her eyes were filled with tears and seeing Caterlington was also there, she felt her dignity was tr ampled upon and couldn't bear it, so she ran away crying.

Selena had no expression on her face when she saw her run away and just pressed the close butto n. Standing in the same elevator with these famous young talents, she appeared calm and compos ed. She came prepared for this negotiation with Caterlington.

Caterlington stood beside her with a gentle tone, and his intentions were obvious.

"Selena, there is going to be a grand fireworks display in New York tonight, and our booth happe ns to have a perfect view of it.

Selena raised an eyebrow, grand fireworks, she wondered of the occasion. There are indeed firew orks in New York every year during the Lunar New Year, and the whole city is enveloped in fire works. People from other cities also come to see them.

But at other times, she had never heard of fireworks in New York. First roses, now fireworks, it s eems this is Caterlington's usual way of pursuing girls.

She smiled and said, "No need, Mr. Walsh. I want to talk to you about Mr. Wright's company an d what benefits you have given him."

Caterlington was rejected again, but he wasn't angry. It's no fun if things come too easily.

Well I'd rather have a good talk with you, Selena," he said with a smile. Coincidentally, the elev ator had already stopped at the top floor, and it turned out that the other three men were also head ing here.

Selena couldn't help but glance at them, but Raymond was the first to walk out. A waiter was alr eady standing in the corridor, respectfully leading him to the reserved private room.

A waiter came over to Selena's side as well, and the two private rooms happened to be next to ea ch other. Selena entered the private room and saw roses scattered all the way from the entrance t o the dining table.

The corner of her mouth twitched, and a word popped into her mind: tacky. Tacky beyond endur ance was more like it.

68%

Chapter 102 Raymond and I are Husband and Wife

If she didn't really want to know how Caterlington would loosen his grip and allow other decorat ion companies to work with her, she would never have come here. She forced herself to sit down on one side, and smiled at Caterlington.

Walsh does have a sense of taste."

"Mr. Wa

Cum had used these methods many times before to pursue girls, so when he heard Selena

say this, he thought she had been moved tonight. He confidently approached her and poured a gla ss of red wine for Selena.

"To pursue a woman like Selena, one naturally needs to do it with heart."

Selena did not drink the wine. She had already witnessed Caterlington's methods, plus he was Kr oss son, she dare not let her guard down even for a moment.

"Mr. Walsh, I have been working with Mr. Wright for almost three years now. His sudden refusa I really caught me off guard. T. Rowe Price has a wide network of connections in the renovation industry, and I don't know where I have offended Mr. Walsh. It's necessary for a respectable pre sident like you to stoop down to my level and face me directly."

Caterlington swayed the red wine in his hand, leaning back slowly. A smile formed at the corner of his mouth. "I thought I made it clear enough tonight."

He took **a** sip of wine and placed the cup on the table.

"As Selena has climbed into Raymond's bed and tasted his flavor, doesn't she want to try someone else, In reality, I'm not much different co mpared to him."

He thought that after saying this, Selena would be angry, but she remained calm, with a light de meanor.

"Does Mr. Walsh know why I was able to climb into Raymond's bed?"

The smile disappeared from Caterlington's face, replaced by a sharp glint in his eyes.

"What does Selena want to say?"

Selena took out two red books from her bag and placed them on the table. Caterlington saw the t hree big words on the red books – marriage certificate.

He took them and opened one, his face immediately darkening as he read the contents.

"As you can see, Raymond and I are married. If Mr. Walsh doesn't belie I

Montague Senior for confirmation ememb.....

Chapter 102 Raymond and I are Husband and Wife

was young, right? He said that Xiao Shen, like Kross, has learned some unorthodox skills, and it seems like he is disappointed in you."

Caterlington stiffened, his face changing repeatedly. After a long pause, he gritted his teeth.

"Do you think I would believe this? These kinds of certificates can be easily replicated for five d ollars a bunch."

Not to mention Raymond's indifferent attitude towards her, it doesn't look like they are a couple at all.

"I made an agreement with Mr. Montague. We will peacefully divorce and pretend to be stranger s in public. But Mr. Walsh has gone too far this time, using T. Rowe Price's financial strength an d connections to pressure me. I have no choice but to seek help from my grandpa.",

After saying that, she was about to pick up the phone. He didn't dare to let her make that call. W ho doesn't know the reputation of the Montague family patriarch? Even his own father had to act as a grandson when meeting him.

Moreover, Mr. Montague Senior has never liked Kross. Back then, Mr. Montague Sr. was at

renowned figure in the business world with numerous disciples, and Kross was only promoted by the patriarch himself and has now become a leading figure in the renovation industry.

But since then, the patriarch has not shown any interest in Kross.

Chapter Comments

, 113 Views,

Chapter 103 Could it **be** a new love interest?

Montague St still doesn't know the dirty things Kross has done behind the scenes. If he finds out, I'm afraid he will destroy the Shen family. Furthermore, Kross has also made a move on Selena.

Caterlington's forehead began to sweat, slowly starting to gather. Selena didn't say it directly, but he knew that this was her threat. If he continues to go against her, delaying Raymond's business, she will mention to the old man that Kross has tried to violate her.

At that time, the Shen family will definitely face a disastrous situation.

Caterlington didn't expect Selena to play such a trump card. He opened his mouth and after a while, he finally spoke.

"I underestimated you, Selena,"

He originally thought she was **just** a self—righteous woman, but he didn't expect her **to** have a hidden identity.

He had heard about Raymond getting married three years ago, but **he** had never seen the legenda ry president's wife. Unexpectedly, she was sitting in front of him, and he and his father

had offended her before.

Caterlington felt frustrated. A meticulously planned seduction had turned into this.

He raised his hand to massage his temples, understanding the situation.

"You have Mr. Montague Sr. behind you, so naturally I won't dare to act recklessly anymore. Bu t your husband is next door, and you are here with me, having a private moment. That's quite bol d."

Only then did Selena dare to pick up her glass and take a sip. Her lips with a faint **color** tightene d

slightly.

"For me, Raymond is just Mr. Montague. Since we **signed** the agreement, we should treat each o ther as strangers. I naturally won't be the first to violate the agreement.

As they spoke, the waiter knocked respectfully at the door and brought their food in.

Tonight, Caterlington ordered a couple's set **meal** and prepared a beautiful gift box. He had originally planned to take Selena down tonight, but now he had to change **his** plans.

"Selena, the dishes tonight are the newest creations from our chef here. You can see who came from the next door. Such dishes are not often **eaten**. Let's finish them before we **leave**."

1/3

Chapter 103 Could it be a new love interest?

At this moment, Selena had no reason to argue. Whether Caterlington was philandering or not had nothing to do with her. He was rich a CEO, and quite charming. As long as she didn't follow her father—in—

law's approach, it was a matter of mutual consent, and she didn't need to be a moral standard-bearer.

The most important thing had already been settled. She let go of the worry and had no intention of disappointing the delicious food.

During the meal, there was a kind of sweet wine that she liked very much. She couldn't help but have a few more glasses after which her eyes slightly narrowed.

Caterlington looked at her for a moment. Raymond actually remained indifferent to such a wife, allowing her to have a meal with another man. Was that not acceptable?

Caterlington was indeed somewhat attracted to Selena, especially now that she looked innocent a nd vulnerable, with her guard down and a pale complexion. It made people want to protect her.

"This kind of wine has a strong aftereffect. Don't drink too much."

He finished speaking and felt some regrets.

It would be good to let her have a few more drinks. If he couldn't have her, he could at least have a few more glimpses of her drunk appearance. Caterlington remembered his anger, thinking that if Raymond really

didn't like Selena, he should just get a divorce!

With a table full of delicacies in front of him, Caterlington suddenly lost his appetite and kept glancing at Selena.

Just then, the person in charge of the fireworks called to ask when they should start. He said ever ything was **ready.**

What a load of nonsense. Caterlington was filled with anger, but his gaze unconsciously remaine d fixed on Selena.

Selena held her wine glass and looked sideways at the window.

From here, you could indeed see the fireworks of New York, but unfortunately the location was difficult to secure, especially since there were only a few private rooins, and they were said to be hard to come by.

As people like Raymond

always occupied one of the private rooms, making it even harder to secure the remaining ones.

Chapter 103 Could it be a new love interest?

In other places, you could see the stars in the sky, but here, you could see the stars on the ground. Selena couldn't help but think of some past memories, a touch of disappointment appearing on

her face.

Caterlington couldn't stand to see a beautiful woman sad, so he said over the phone, "Now, hurry

up."

Since he had already spent the money, there was no one more aggrieved than him in trying to ple ase someone else's wife with money. As soon as he finished speaking, half a minute later, half of the sky lit up with fireworks.

Although Selena found Caterlington's ways of wooing women through flowers and jewelry to be commonplace, fireworks or something like that, probably no woman didn't like them.

"No wonder Mr. Walsh has so many secret female admirers."

Because her vision was a bit blurred, her voice carried a soft sentiment.

As long as Selena likes it, if you ever get divorced from Raymond in the future, the door to my place is always open for you."

Selena didn't know if it was a joke or if he was being sincere. She found it amusing that Joseph a nd Caterlington, these people always thought that other people's wives were better.

even

In the adjacent private room, when the fireworks lit up, the windows were illuminated. Alex coul dn't help shaking his head.

"If we're talking about who in New York is willing to spend money to pursue women, one is Car ter and the other is Cateflington. I guess you need to be a millionaire to afford this fireworks disp lay."

After speaking, he looked at Raymond and asked with a smile, "Do you think that Selena might develop feelings for someone else?"

, 92 Views,

Chapter 104 Are You Jealous?

Compared to Caterlington's private room, the atmosphere in this private room was very serious and business—

like, and it had been reserved for them year—round, **even** the decorations had Raymond's personal style.

This building belonged to the Montague family, which had numerous businesses under its name. Most of the famous buildings in New York were their properties.

Upon hearing the word 'move' [from the original text]

With a sigh, Raymond turned his head and glanced out the window. He frowned, wondering if w omen would really like this. Alex patted Paul's shoulder and said, "Paul, you don't know, but Sel ena likes Raymond.

Last time at the casino, she gave me a billion dollars just to impress Raymond. It was a whoppin g ten billion, without even blinking an eye. Raymond frowned and stopped his nonsense.

Let's have dinner," he said. Alex hit the nail on the head with his words. "What's the matter? Ar e you not enjoying the attention from a woman who likes you?," Alex asked. Alex was quite sati sfied with Selena's looks and figure.

In all of New York, they were top-

notch. She was much better than Olivia from the Stone family, who knows how many times stron ger. "Raymond, since you

don't like the woman at home, why not give Selena a try? Do you really want to wait for Olivia t o come back? She initially said she wanted to pursue her dreams, and you two were too immatur e back then, both stubborn,"

Paul coughed, signaling Alex to stop. Alex also realized he had been too chatty and quickly pick ed up his glass, pretending to take a sip of wine. Raymond's phone rang, and coincidentally, Sele na's phone rang in the next room.

She glanced at the flashing name and said to Caterlington, "Sorry, I have something to attend to. Please keep my relationship with Raymond a secret, especially since we are getting a divorce. If too many people find out, it won't be good in the future."

Caterlington was not the type to be nosy, and Selena's tone seemed to suggest that she had **no** fe elings for Raymond either, which puzzled him.

Raymond didn't care that Selena didn't seem like a capable and beautiful woman like him, but w hy did she seem so indifferent towards him?

Although he didn't want to admit it, Raymond ranked among the top in terms of both family bac kground and appearance among the men in New York. Selena couldn't appreciate him, These

Chapter 104 Are You Jealous?

people were really hard to understand.

Selena had already left the private room with her phone, and the door of the next room happened to be opened

by Raymond. They exchanged a glance and synchronously pressed the answer button

Alice was calling Selena from her end, saying that James' condition suddenly became critical and he was now in the intensive care unit. Selena furrowed her brows, thinking that the situation had stabilized earlier.

"Sister, just now, my brother-in-

law's assistant came by with some things, I don't know what was said, but father seems to be qui te agitated."

Selena's face darkened, and she pressed the elevator button directly. Raymond also followed her into the elevator as there was suddenly an urgent online meeting from overseas.

"Now we have to go back to the Montague family."

The two entered the same elevator. Raymond smelled a faint scent of alcohol on Selena, probabl y because she was getting a bit tipsy now, her cheeks slightly flushed.

Selena turned to look at him and asked, "Mr. Montague, are you also going to the first floor?"

Raymond nodded, standing straight with a handsome face devoid of warmth, his black eyes cold and distant, his figure tall and indifferent.

Selena actually wanted to know if her father's sudden change in condition **was** truly because of s omething inappropriate that Raymond's assistant **had** said, but Raymond himself shouldn't be as belittling as Catherine, at most he would just reprimand.

She began to reflect on whether she had done something to upset him recently at the Montague f amily to the point where he would send his assistant over, even during her father's hospitalizatio n.

Selena's brows were cold feeling tired of this marriage emotionally. The phone rang again, still Alice calling. Just as Selena was about to answer, she felt the elevator shake a few times, and bef ore she could react, the elevator plunged into darkness.

Her phone also fell to the ground, and she hurriedly bent down to pick it up, but because it was pitch black, her hand directly touched a piece of cold fabric.

"Don't move.

€ 66%**

Chapter 104 Are You Jealous?

Raymond's voice was no longer as cold, and he pulled her over, holding onto the handle inside t he elevator and quickly pressing all the buttons below

This was the correct action to take when an elevator was in danger after all, they were on a high f loor, and if it were to crash to the bottom, it could be fatal.

Selena stopped moving her muscles tensed as she was clearly a bit scared. For Raymond, it was j ust a reflexive action, and only now did he realize how close they were.

The cold fragrance

from her body kept drifting into his **nose**, and combined with the tense breathing in the dark environment, it created a certain ambiguous atmosphere on the edge of life and death.

Like a romantic picnic on the edge of a hundred—foot cliff, full of danger, yet also full of enchantment.

Chapter Comments

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Chapter 105 He Definitely Loathed It to the Core

Raymond's chest was against her back, with one hand around her waist. By now, the elevator had stopped on a certain floor, and all they had to do was wait for the rescue team to arrive.

He should let go of her, but neither of them moved,

Selena didn't notice the suggestive posture between them, and since they were the only ones here, being pressed against him made her feel safer, especially since there was only a handrail on this

side.

She even wanted to continue standing closer for a sense of security. It wasn't until Raymond's br eath sprayed near her ear that she realized just how close they were.

Through the slightly illuminated elevator wall, the man enveloped the woman in his embrace.

Selena almost instinctively wanted to move away, but seeing how eager she was, Raymond's han d moved even faster than his brain.

"Stay put, wait for someone to come.

Selena lowered her eyes, finally calming her breath and no longer paying attention to the distanc e/ between them. Raymond had already pressed the emergency call button inside, and the building should have received the notification by now.

Elevator free—fall incidents were not common and Raymond furrowed his brow, feeling that whenever he was with Selena, nothing good ever happened. Selena had her back turned to Raymond, and this motion unintentionally revealed her fair neck.

The back of a human's neck is naturally fragile and sensitive. Raymond's breath sprayed on it, as if it entered the nerve center through the pores, tingling from the head down the spine.

She tried to resist this feeling, but sporadic memories of that night rushed back.

Raymond behind her felt the same, enclosed space, the beating of a man and woman's hearts, the ir skin pressed against fabric.

But he rationalized that this could be the psychological effect known as the 'suspension bridge effect."

The suspension bridge effect refers to when a person in a tense state, crosses **a** suspension bridge ,

their heartbeat automatically increases. If, during this time, they happen to meet another person, t heir heartbeat automatically increases. If, during this ti they may incorrectly interpret their quick ened heartbeat as being caused by the other person,

Chapter 105 He Definitely Loathed it to the Core

leading to physiological reactions and the birth of feelings of love.

So when the elevator was free-

falling, the moment he pulled Selena into his arms, the twinkling of attraction he felt was probabl y because of this.

With this in mind Raymond released her slightly slowly creating distance between them. Selena also breathed a sigh of relief and politely thanked him, "Thank you, Mr. Montague."

After speaking, she straightened her back and carefully listened to the sounds outside. Her phone rang again, and it was Alice calling. For some reason, Alice seemed unusually anxious tonight.

"Sis, I'm already at the entrance of Stellar Heights, where are you?"

Selena's brow furrowed. How did Alice know she was coming to Stellar Heights tonight, and wa sn't she not feeling well? Why was she discharged from the hospital again?

Alice was indeed waiting at the entrance of Stellar Heights, driving a Lamborghini worth five million dollars that James bought for her.

James had repeatedly instructed her not to drive alone and said he would arrange a driver for her. But whenever Alice had time, she would check the man's location and secretly follow him. As I ong as he was willing to look at her a little longer, she would be willing to do anything.

Selena took a while to respond, so Alice couldn't help but make another call.

At that moment, Selena was still in the elevator, rubbing her forehead. "The elevator malfunction ed, you don't need to wait for me, go ahead. Your body can't handle it."

Alice looked at the towering building, feeling somewhat reluctant and unable to find an excuse to stay. She could only agree.

"Okay, sis. Don't worry, Dad is fine. Mom is there taking care of him. He's probably just emotionally excited."

Selena felt both relieved and worried. As James' condition is known only to the doctor, who pro mised to keep it confidential from others, except for Selena. Others are unaware that James is in the late stages of **liver** cancer and only has a year to live.

Thinking about this, Selena's eyelashes drooped.

You should spend more time with Dad when you're free."

Alice parked the car in a secluded place, making sure it wouldn't be discovered, and agreed, "I u nderstand, sis. I'll leave now."

Chapter 105 He Definitely Loathed It to the Core

Selena hung up the plione and actually wanted to ask Raymond personally what his assistant said to cause James' emotional outburst. But did she have the right to ask Raymond? Perhaps his assistant only spoke the truth.

Back then, the Fair family intervened and directly severed his and Olivia's marriage. He didn't h ave the Fair family bankrupted, which was already out of consideration for Mr. Montague Sr.

As far as she, his nominal wife, was concerned, he absolutely detested her.

, 89 Views,

Chapter 106 This Couple, Even If They Stand Together

While lost in her thoughts, Raymond's phone rang. It was John calling.

Raymond had originally left to attend the urgent overseas meeting, but now he was trapped in an elevator, and it was useless to say anything. He only asked John to prepare and take his place at t he meeting.

John was his right-

hand man and had attended meetings on his behalf before, so he quickly prepared himself.

Raymond's expression was cold, standing in this small space, as if he was in his own backyard, without a trace of panic.

"President, I already talked to James side, just telling Miss Fair not to do anything unnecessary."

Raymond nodded, thinking about the woman's promise to the old man that she wanted to have a child, which made him feel annoyed.

"Has the Fair family project been stopped by the Business Department?"

Selena, standing beside him froze thinking that she must have misheard him. Through the reflective elevator mirror, she saw Raymond's distinct disgust in his eyes and his lips tightly pursed.

Finally, she figured out why her father suddenly acted this way. It was probably because of what Raymond's assistant said, combined with the Fair family project being blocked. In a moment of anger, James was sent to the emergency room.

daughter, she would worry about James, but in recent years, the Fair family's business had been declining, relying too much on the connections brought by the Montague family.

She had advised

James early on not to expand at this critical moment and not to blindly finance. Once a company becomes closely tied to banks, the more debt it incurs, bankruptcy becomes just a matter of mom ents.

The business world is like a battlefield, and the larger the company, the more cautious it must be about its cash flow. Once cash flow is lost, disaster awaits the company.

In recent years, the Fair family has long lost its cash flow. If they need to urgently handle project s, they should cut down on unnecessary ones and lay off employees. That way, the Eair family w ouldn't be in such a difficult position.

Chapter 106 This Couple, Even If They Stand Together

However, James started from the bottom and worked his way up. He couldn't bear to lay off the l oyal employees who had been with him all this time. As a result, many of the high—ranking members of the Fair family are simply collecting a salary without actually doing anythin g.

Their subordinates also have an attitude of taking things easy, letting each day pass without bein g productive. With such a mentality, how could the company thrive?

Although Catherine's words were extreme, she did have one point correct – James lacks the ability to manage a company. If it were just a few small shops, James would indeed be capable.

But once a company goes public, it requires a more decisive approach and a more ruthless attitud e, qualities James clearly doesn't possess.

He is currently in a state of unwillingness, unwilling to let something he built from scratch gradu ally fade away. That's why he is determined to seek a second round of financing.

Additionally, relying on the Montague family means that if they turn their backs on the Fair family, there would be no way forward for them.

Now that Raymond allowed the Montague family to snatch away a small project, James is alread y struggling under the burden. If anything were to happen to the Fair family's company, how wo uld he cope?

Selena could only

feel a sense of restlessness. In James' mind, the company is clearly the most important thing. He is even willing to sacrifice their marriage for the sake

of the company. Without saying a word, she listened as Raymond's conversation shifted to busin ess matters again, only mentioning the Fair family in passing.

After hanging up the phone, Raymond

glanced at her and noticed that her demeanor had become even colder and more distant than befo re. The elevator's dim lighting was enough to see the expressions on their faces.

Raymond couldn't help but feel puzzled, sensing that she seemed to dislike him. This realization made his chest tighten. Deciding to keep his distance, he also became colder, nolonger acknowledging her presence.

It wasn't until they heard voices from outside that they realized rescue personnel had arrived, including Alex's voice. The elevator doors opened slightly, allowing the outside light to filter in.

For some reason, the rescue personnel felt a chill as soon as the elevator doors opened, almost ca using their hands and feet to go numb. It was still summer, so why did it feel so cold inside?

They didn't dare ask and quickly instructed the other rescue team members.

12:05 Mon, Oct 7

Chapter 106 This Couple, Even If They Stand Together

Alex and Caterlington stood outside the elevator. As the incident occurred on their floor, they we re the first to receive the news and only found out that Selena and Raymond were in the elevator after reviewing the surveillance footage.

Selena's face showed some anxiety.

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"Selena, are you okay? The door will open soon, don't be nervous," Caterlington **said**, not neces sarily to gain any favor, but out of consideration as a gentleman, he should ask his dining

companion if she's alright.

But when his gaze fell on Raymond inside, a hint of complexity flashed across his brow.

Even when this couple stood together, they looked like they barely knew each other.

He was truly puzzled. Since their relationship was so poor, what were they like in bed together?

Was Raymond also wearing that grim expression while working on Selena?

Chapter Comments

1

, 85 Views,

Chapter 107 The More You Like, the More You Must be Calm

For some unknown reason, Caterlington felt a bit uneasy, so he deliberately used a gentle tone. * Selena, are you scared? After coming out, let me take you to the hospital?"

"Your complexion doesn't look good, do you want me to buy you some medicine?"

Caterlington's care was comprehensive, and Selena couldn't coldly reject his good intentions.

After all, now that the conversation had started, Caterlington wouldn't target her anymore, and he even needed to keep the matter confidential.

"Mr. Walsh, I'm fine."

Raymond's aura became colder and colder, but he didn't say anything. When the elevator door o pened, Selena walked out first. Raymond followed closely behind, not stopping when he passed by Caterlington.

Caterlington quickly caught up to Selena and walked by her side, "Look at you, your face is pale. but you say you're fine."

Selena twitched the corner of her mouth, not knowing what kind of madness had suddenly come over him.

Meanwhile, Raymond stood on the side, furrowing his brow slightly, feeling that it was probably the so-

called bridge effect taking effect. Alex quickly patted his shoulder, "You scared me. The elevator has been fine for so many years, why did it suddenly have a problem tonight? Let's go, let's take the other elevator first."

After saying that, he looked at Selena again, "Miss Selena, I'm glad you're fine."

Selena's face became even more polite, nodding, "Thank you for your concern, I'm fine."

The group entered another elevator, and to make her happy, Caterlington spoke up.

"My collaboration with Mr. Wright has been cancelled. He will most likely come looking for yo u."

However, Selena will never collaborate with Mr. Wright again. Even if he finds a new partner and tells her the reasons why, she won't bother with it.

After all, in doing business, she understands the rules of survival of the fittest, but Mr. Wright no t only wanted to hitch a ride on the T. Rowe Price ship, but also avoided her and hid everything

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from her.

They had been working together for three years, and only now does she see Mr. Wright's true.

colors.

"Well, I won't work with Mr. Wright anymore either. I will go to..."

"Find another company."

The elevator stopped on the first floor, and Selena, in a hurry to go to the hospital, didn't say mu ch to Caterlington. She politely nodded at the other people in the elevator and almost ran out of the lobby, quickly disappearing in her own car.

Caterlington also said goodbye to Raymond and left.

In an instant, only Raymond and Alex were left. As for Paul, **he** had already been called away by a phone call from his family when he heard about Emily's life and death situation.

Alex couldn't help but ask, "A man and a woman, alone in an elevator, dim lighting, their breath s entangled... nothing happened?"

Upon hearing this description, Raymond couldn't help but mockingly say, "You really are an unbending scriptwriter."

"Selena is really good at hiding her thoughts. The more she likes someone, the more she won't s how it. Before you revealed your feelings for her, she wouldn't confess to you, for sure."

Raymond stopped in his tracks, furrowing his brow

Seeing that he was somewhat skeptical, Alex continued to use his imaginative skills as a top—tier screenwriter.

"That's why I say she's special. She must think this way because she doesn't want to get hurt. U ntil she senses your softened attitude, she won't let you catch onto her

weakness. She can give up billions of dollars without batting an eye. If she didn't like you, I wou ldn't believe it and you really are cold towards her. In a situation like just now, any other man w ould have held her

in their arms and called her sweetheart, baby. Look at Caterlington, he was so eager to jump in fr om outside."

Raymond walked towards his car, not wanting to bother with Alex's words. Thinking that he did n't believe him, Alex smirked.

"You said she's married. Have you seen her husband? If she really had a husband, she wouldn't **go** out to dinner with

Caterlington, right? I guess she probably knew you were coming tonight, so she

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accepted Caterlington's invitation. After all, others can't enter Stellar Heights' top floor."

As soon as he finished speaking, a woman's voice came from beside them.

"Mr. Montague..."

Alice's nervous cheeks flushed red, and her hands instinctively clutched in front of her, not daring

to look Raymond in the eye. Raymond furrowed his brow as he didn't recognize this woman.

Alice has always had poor health, and she easily starts trembling when she gets excited.

"I... I'm surnamed Sheng, and I've been waiting here for you for a long time."

Sheng?

"I came here specifically for the Fair family's matter."

After Alice finished speaking, her gaze fell on his face, and a blush appeared on her cheeks. Surn amed Sheng, came specifically for the Fair family's matter, looking for him.

Raymond's gaze lifted, and the sparkling lights above fell on his thin lips, which curved into a sli ghtly cold and aloof arch.

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Alice became even more nervous.

A long time ago, she had seen Raymond once. He was standing in the crowd, his slender eyebro ws slightly narrowed, a high and straight nose, talking to someone next to him. He was wearing a well—cut suit that accentuated his figure, exuding a touch of enchantment and an unattainable

aura.

Now, she finally stood in front of him for the first time, her whole body trembling nervously. She had been secretly in love with him for many years, longer than three years.

She learned his name, Raymond, from the financial newspaper. Later, he coincidentally became her brother—in—law, but it didn't matter. He and Selena would eventually get divorced.

Raymond looked at her and quickly looked away.

"Why are you looking for me?" he asked.

Alice's cheeks turned red as if they could drip blood, her hands anxiously clasped in front of her.

"I heard Mr. Montague was here, I just..."

Raymond's face turned cold, "Are you following me?"

Her obvious admiration in her eyes was hard to ignore. Raymond furrowed his eyebrows, impatiently taking a step forward.

"I have already sent someone to pass on a message to your father, you don't need to do anything

extra."

Clearly, he mistook Alice for Selena. Alice stood in place, her face slightly pale, but then a trace of ecstasy appeared on her face.

It seemed like he didn't like Selena at all. If he did, he wouldn't have acted this way towards the Fair family. So even if he slept with Selena, he didn't care about hér.

Alice lowered her **eyes**, her breathing becoming uneven, her heart aching with jealousy. The pers on she had secretly been in love with for so many years had intimate contact with Selena.

It didn't matter now as she still had a chance. Raymond had already sat in the car, Alex also getti ng in, shaking his head slowly.

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"Could that be the person from the Fair family?" he asked.

It was natural for them to think in that direction; Alice's appearance was too coincidental, and he r words were not clear. Raymond's eyebrows twisted, thinking about what his grandfather had sa id. about being generous and dignified, and with a cold sneer.

He didn't know what kind of spell that woman had cast on his grandfather. A person with no mer its whatsoever could be praised so highly.

Alex raised an eyebrow, speaking honestly.

"She's still far from being like Olivia, no wonder you don't want anything to do with her."

That woman's ambition in her eyes was too big, as if she wanted to devour Raymond, despite being ignored for three years, she still held onto such passion. Was it because of true love, or because she saw Raymond's family background?

It was both, but her liking was not pure, and her methods were not very clever. Raymond's eyes grew colder, not wanting to have any ties with the Fair family.

At the Hospital.

When Selena arrived, James had not yet come out of the emergency room.

Doctors kept coming and going in the hallway, never stopping for a moment.

Beatrice was alone Nick is not here, and Alice is not here either. Selena sat quietly in the corridor , only hearing the ticking sound of the clock on the wall. She didn't know how long had passed, s o long that her legs were stiff, until someone patted her.

"You are a patient's family member, right?" Selena regained her senses and saw that the sun was already high outside, and her stomach growled with hunger. She quickly stood up and said, "Yes, I am." After entering the ward, she saw James awake.

Selena immediately felt guilty for falling asleep in the corridor. "Dad," she called out and quickly sat down by the bedside. James still had an IV on the back of his hand and looked tired.

Where is Beatrice?"

Selena shook her head, she didn't know where those three went. James coughed twice, and coinc identally, his secretary arrived, bringing company documents.

*Mr. Sheng, here **are** the materials **you** asked for. James's secretary, Kenny, who is in his forties and has been with him from the beginning and

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Selena saw

that James was already in this state but still busy with work, and couldn't help but advise, "Dad, when you're feeling better..." Before she could finish her sentence, James interrupted.

"If you had more self-

control, I wouldn't have to work so hard. Raymond's assistant came to tell me, asking my daught er to watch her words and actions."

He paused for a moment, inevitably sounding a bit probing. "Selena, did you have a close relationship with a male colleague before, which led Raymond to misunderstand?"

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Selena had been waiting here all night and didn't expect to be questioned like this when she final ly regained her senses. Her lips tightened, and her heartache felt a bit bitter. She wanted to refute, but then she heard James cough a few times.

He coughed forcefully, and Selena took the tissue from the side and handed it to him, only to **see** a few specks of blood on the tissue. James also noticed it, somewhat surprised, furrowing his bro w.

But he

didn't pay much attention to it, thinking it was just from being agitated. "Selena, I know you don 't like Raymond. Did you have a boyfriend when you were at Harvard University?" Selena didn't respond.

Her mind filled with the bloodstains on the tissue she had just seen. She had kept **it** a secret from the doctors and even from James

himself, so James had always thought he would be able to return to the company soon.

James didn't wait for her answer and felt some regret.

"It was my **greed**. I built the company brick by brick, and it has come to this point, making it diff icult for me to let go. That's why I let you marry Raymond at that time, and Mr. Montague Sr rea lly liked you. If you marry into their family, you won't lose out. You should know how many wo men in New York want to get involved with Raymond. If he becomes my son—in—law, I will close my eyes even if I die."

"Dad!" Selena wanted to stop him from speaking further, but she couldn't hear him.

"Even if I can't hold on in the future and the company collapses, at least you will have someone to support you. I'll give you ten percent of the shares someday. You and Beatrice shouldn't argue over this anymore."

To give a sweet date with a slap, this is James' usual tactic. Selena couldn't hate him openly, esp ecially because his days were numbered.

"Selena, learn to get along with Raymond. As for your college boyfriend, you don't even **know** what his identity is. He doesn't even disclose it to you, so how could he genuinely like you?"

Selena-

felt exhausted and agreed with a few words, sitting still in her place. Meanwhile, Kenny stood re spectfully on the other side of the hospital bed until the sound of rain came from outside, prompting him to inquire.

"Miss Fair, do you have an umbrella?"

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Selena shook her head and poured a cup of warm water for James, weariness visible in her eyes.

"Dad, take your medicine and then look at the documents."

James' expression wasn't good either, waving his hand dismissively. "I know my body well enou gh.

It's boring here anyways, so it won't hurt to take a look."

Selena had nothing to say in response. When they left the hospital, it was already 11 o'clock at ni ght. James mentioned that he had left a document at home and asked her to swing by and bring it later.

Kenny had already left, and James couldn't call him again. Beatrice was likely already asleep.

"Dad, maybe you should rest."

"Selena, after you finish looking at that document, I'll have another meeting tomorrow. Rest well; we lost the project, so I need to rebuild the cooperation with other companies' CEOs."

Selena could only agree, but halfway through the car ride, due to the rain, the tires got stuck in a pothole, blocking all the cars around her. The drivers, one by one, came up to inquire, and those with bad tempers started berating her directly.

Selena felt embarrassed, and eventually even a traffic officer came over to her. Two of Selena's t ires blew out, so she had to get out of the car and stand there.

Without an umbrella, she was drenched like a chicken in the rain. She sneezed and watched as he r car was towed away by the traffic officer, and the blocked road cleared. She was considering w hether to hail a taxi when she realized that she had left her bag and phone in the car.

Selena couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time. At the same time, a wave of powerlessness surged through her body because of the person James mentioned tonight.

Her eyes started to feel hot, and she decided to walk back to the Fair family's residence.

Not far away, Raymond's car moved slowly along the dispersing traffic. He still held a pen in his **hand,** gazing at the woman standing outside.

The raindrops condensed on the car window, resembling scattered diamonds, as if collecting the neon lights outside, gradually illuminating his face. A slight furrow appeared on his forehead. Ju st as Selena was about to cross the traffic lights, **a** car stopped in front of her.

The car window rolled down, and she saw the man's cold and stern face.

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"Mr. Montague." She said politely.

She sneezed with a loud noise because she was soaked and couldn't hold it in.

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Chapter 110 **Playing** Calm, Setting up a Trap

Worried about offending Raymond, she turned her body slightly and her shoulders trembled as s he sneezed. **As** she was drenched in rain, her face appeared even paler. Her hair, obediently cling ing to her cheeks, was adorned with water droplets.

Furthermore, she was dressed lightly, and her clothes tightly clung to her body, accentuating her elegant figure.

Selena rubbed her hot eyes and saw that Raymond's car was still there, so she politely asked, "M r. Montague, are you working overtime?"

Raymond was indeed working overtime; there was a banquet at his old mansion tomorrow night, which he had to attend, so he had moved the meeting earlier, which had just ended.

He had expected Selena to take the initiative to ask for a ride, after all, it was difficult to hail a ta xi at this intersection, and she didn't have a bag or a cell phone with her.

However, the car had been stopped here for two minutes, and the cars behind were continuously honking their horns. He didn't say anything, and Selena just smiled at him, as if she was treating him as an important client.

Raymond inexplicably felt a bit irritated, not understanding the source of this emotion.

"Where do you live?"

His tone was cold, and a chilling aura emanated from his profile.

Selena was actually planning to go back to the Fair family to get some documents, but **if** she wen t to the Fair family, Raymond would definitely find out her identity in advance.

Moreover, she was completely soaked, and getting into his car would only dirty it.

"I live nearby."

A complex expression flashed in Raymond's eyes. This was the first time he had offered to drive a woman home, but he had been gently refused. Was she really as Alex had described, playing c alm, setting up a trap, or was there something else?

He opened the car door, and Selena was somewhat surprised, thinking he was inviting her to get i n. Just as she was about to find an excuse to refuse again, she saw a handle pop out of the car door, a silver handle.

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"Take the umbrella."

Selena heard his words and hurriedly took the silver umbrella handle.

"Thank you, Mr. Montague. I will definitely return it to you another day."

Only **now** did Raymond notice that since they had met, she had always addressed him with "you." Polite yet distant.

The car door closed automatically, and he said nothing.

Selena was already

drenched, so the umbrella was no longer of much use, but after turning down his offer once, it would be impolite to refuse a second time and appear ungrateful.

In truth, according to her truest thoughts, she wanted to be bold and ask for one hundred yuan for a ride, but wouldn't that clearly show that she didn't want to ride in Raymond's car? She was afr aid of completely offending him.

She decided to keep her mouth shut and walk to the Fair family instead.

Indeed, it only took half an hour to walk from here to the Fair family, but she was still wearing high heels, which made it somewhat inconvenient.

Raymond saw through the reflection in the car mirror. The light reflected and he could see her w alking along the path, her lips pursed tightly. Selena's feet started to ache as she finally saw the e ntrance to the **Fair** family's gate..

The guard at the gate saw her approaching, panic written all **over** his face.

"Miss Fair, what... what are you doing here?"

"I came to bring my father some documents."

As she spoke, she walked through the gate with an umbrella in her hand. She rang the doorbell to the living room and waited for ten minutes before Beatrice, dressed in pajamas, opened the door.

"What are you here for?!"

Beatrice's tone was very impolite, with a strong indication that she was trying to stop her from e ntering. Selena looked behind her and noticed that the decorations in the living room had change d to Beatrice's preferred style.

There was a strange smell in the air, and she furrowed her brow.

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"I came to bring something for my father, so step aside."

Beatrice rolled her eyes, crossed her arms, and stood to the side.

"Get what you need and leave. It was you who wanted to leave the Fair family, so don't come back here with an arrogant face."

Selena found it amusing and glanced at her from head to toe.

Beatrice inexplicably became flustered and pulled her pajamas tighter.

"What are you looking at?! Just because your father isn't here doesn't mean I can't do anything t o you!"

Selena couldn't be bothered with arguing with her and went upstairs to the study to get the documents, but when she opened the study, she saw a family portrait on the desk. Only James, Beatrice, and Alice and Nick were in it.

Her and her mother's photo was put away in a drawer. Selena only took a quick glance and reach ed for the documents. At that moment, she caught a whiff of that strange smell again, somewhat f ishy and sour.