

# My Visions His Reality Chapter 121-130

, 44 Views,

Reclaiming Her Heart

Chapter 121 Work is not as important as wife

He pressed his lips tightly together and answered the call with his uninjured hand, contemplating how to approach the conversation. On the other end, Mr. Montague Sr's words of relief came through.

"Raymond, you did well this time. You've finally grown up. If you don't come tonight, it's fine. Grandpa won't blame you."

Raymond narrowed his eyes, not knowing why he said that. After all, in their previous phone conversation, grandpa mentioned Selena within three sentences.

But tonight, it seemed that he had no plans to bring it up. Could it be because of the successful acquisition that just took place..

Grandpa seldom paid attention to the business world, instead focusing on coordinating with the hospital for treatment, enjoying his retirement. If it wasn't for the recently completed acquisition, Raymond couldn't think of anything else that would make him so happy. So he naturally responded:

"Grandpa, this is what I should do. I will continue to work hard."

But these words had a different meaning in Mr. Montague Sr's ears. He was already frustrated to night because Raymond seemed reluctant to go pick up Selena and even mentioned working overtime.

Where is a wife more important than work? Mr. Montague Sr had been waiting for Raymond and Selena to arrive so that he could introduce Selena's identity to others in a grand manner.

These past few years have been unfair to Selena, as there are still many people in New York who don't know her identity. Since she has married into the Montague family, no one should dare to bully her anymore.

So when Mr. Montague Sr saw Raymond's delay, he only felt annoyed. But now, hearing this good news, he happily believed that his grandson had finally turned around.

“Raymond, I thought you were just trying to fool me when you said you would work hard. Grandpa was wrong to blame you. Keep it up.”

Raymond breathed a sigh of relief. He thought that the old man rarely paid attention to the company and hadn't mentioned that woman, so his anxiety lessened.

“I understand.”

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After hanging up the phone, a look of surprise appeared on Mr. Montague Sr's face. **This** was more effective than **any** elixir. It seemed that by the end of this year, he would be able to hold his grandson.

He never expected **that** his conversation with Raymond was on completely different wavelengths.

Raymond no longer cared about the fact that grandpa didn't mention **Selena** anymore.

Her **face** relaxed a lot as she continued to watch the doctor sewing. Outside the door, Selena looked at Jacob, who **was** sitting next to her, and her face darkened.

“What do you **think** you're doing? Disappearing for so many years and coming to New York to be a beggar?” Jacob **knew** he **was** in the wrong and impatiently scratched his hair.

“Have **you** met my parents?”

“**My** uncle and aunt have been waiting for you to come back, but you weren't there. Megan has been taking advantage of the situation at home. It was you who insisted on marrying her, but now you have left your parents and wife in the county and ran away. Are **you** still a man, Jacob?”

Jacob was wearing worn-out clothes, but they were clean. When he heard Selena's words, he became irritated. “Can't you just pretend you haven't seen me? I really am not a man. My parents shouldn't have given birth to me in the first place!”

Seeing **his** hostile emotions, Selena furrowed her brows. “You have to go back and **see** them. The elderly couple at home wait for your phone call every day. Megan...”

“Don’t mention that woman to me!” Jacob continued to irritably scratch his hair and glanced at the hospital **ward**. “Anyway, I can’t afford that man’s medical expenses. You said I’m a beggar, now that you’re fine, I’ll leave.”

He stood up and was about to leave.

“Jacob!” Selena grabbed **his** arm and her brows furrowed tightly.

“How did you become like this?”

When she lived with her uncle and aunt, Jacob was a

tively filial **son**, and he was also shy and

introverted. How could he have changed so much in just a **few** years?

“Uncle and aunt **are** afraid that you won’t find a wife in the future, so they treated Megan well. Last time, when Megan took Uncle’s car and left him to **walk**, he collapsed by the roadside from heartstroke. He even told me not to blame her, saying that only she was willing to marry you. The

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incidents of you embezzling customer money and Borrowing high-interest have spread. In the eyes of our uncle and aunt, only Megan stands by you.”

loans

When Jacob heard these words, his throat choked, and he gritted his teeth. “That bitch.”

Selena took a deep breath, feeling suffocated by his appearance. Just as she was about to speak, her uncle unexpectedly called.

When Jacob saw the flashing nickname, he was almost instinctively going to escape, held onto him. At least say something to your uncle!”

but Selena

“Get lost! Selena, who do you think you are? Your family’s affairs are much more complicated than ours. Mind your own business!”

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Chapter **122** Overnight Turned **into** Enemies

**Voice** echoed throughout the

In his excitement, Jacob didn't consciously control his tone, so his corridor. If he had spoken clearly in standard Mandarin, Raymond would definitely understand what they were arguing about and guess Selena's identity after all Jacob had already called out her

full name.

he But unfortunately, Jacob dropped out of school early, and during the years he didn't study, I worked on construction sites in several coastal counties where he met people from all over the country who came from rural areas to work.

Coupled with the fact that he rarely received formal education, Jacob spoke with a heavy accent.

Selena wanted to escape from the impoverished county of Ridgefield, so she deliberately learned the accents of other people.

It's not difficult to understand the meaning behind someone's regional accent, but when accents from multiple counties mix together, it becomes difficult to articulate and sounds strange. Therefore, Raymond had no idea what the two of them were arguing about; he could only vaguely

hear Selena's words.

As for Jacob's language, he couldn't understand a single word. He was fluent in several foreign languages, but couldn't comprehend Jacob's language. Outside the hallway, Selena fell silent for a moment and almost burst into laughter.

"If it weren't for my uncle **and** aunt, do you think I would willingly take care of you?"

A twenty-eight-year-old man who still hadn't found a decent job, who took hundreds of thousands from clients and ran away, lost over a million in gambling, and made his parents pay off high-

interest loans for him.

What face did he have to complain here? Selena grabbed his hand and pressed the answer button.

without hesitation.

"Uncle." However, it wasn't Brian who called, but her aunt Erin. Erin's voice was tired and hoarse. "Selena, your aunt doesn't want to make this call, but I have no other choice. We don't have Mr. Fu's contact information, and the police won't release your sister-in-law who's involved.

We don't have that much money, and with the impending demolition here, we borrowed money from relatives and bought a few houses from the neighbors. We thought we could **manage and** start repaying some of it, but now that the demolition news is out, their children **came** knocking **at** our door.

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Chapter 122 Overnight Turned Into Enemies.

Your uncle's leg is broken, and he's bleeding from his head. He's still in the hospital, and I can't come up with the money for his surgery right now. We already used up the money on Megan, and now that she's in the police station, I can't find her

I have no other options. Upon hearing this, Selena's heart clenched. She felt both angry and powerless. She initially thought that her husband and aunt would let Megan spend some time in jail, and once a month had passed, Selena would find a way to gather the money and bail her out.

After all, Megan had a habit of speaking recklessly, and she would inevitably get into trouble **in** the future. Keeping her in jail for a month would be a **small** lesson for her. But she never expected that her uncle and aunt wouldn't let Megan suffer and would actually resort to taking other people's houses.

They had lived in the same neighborhood for so many years, and they were familiar with the neighbors. They knew in advance that the area was going to be demolished, so they bought the houses before it happened.

Now, with the demolition news coming out just a few days after selling the houses, the affected people were understandably upset. Even blood relatives need to settle their accounts, and overnight, decades-long neighbors became enemies. It was risky for the couple to do such a thing.

Selena felt a wave of powerlessness and could only comfort her aunt for now.

"Aunt, don't worry. I'll send you the money right away, and Jacob and I will come back tonight from New York. Use the money for medical expenses, and we'll be there soon."

Jacob stood by, seemingly indifferent to the situation. She did not show any fear of scolding water and threatened,

"Selena, I'm not going back, if you want to go back, go by yourself. I don't want to go back to that house in my whole life..."

"Smack!"

As soon as the words fell, Selena raised her hand and slapped him directly. Jacob's cheek was heavily hit by the slap, and there was a taste of blood in his mouth. He couldn't believe his eyes as he looked at Selena, and it took him a few seconds to react and touch his cheek.

"You hit me?"

Previously, when Selena stayed at his house, she was a well-behaved and calm girl. Who would have thought she would slap him, Jacob never thought about retaliating. After all, she was his cousin, and it would be condemned for a man to hit a woman.

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Chapter 122 Overnight Turned into Enemies

His eyes instantly turned red as he touched his face.

Selena looked at him coldly,

"Are you awake now? Megan is the one you want to marry into the family. She intentionally damaged Mr. Montague's car and demands eight million in compensation. Uncle and Aunt took a risk for this money, and uncle is still in a critical condition. Are you really not going back, Jacob? If you don't go back, I will call those hooligans to come back and kill you right away."

Jacob's body trembled, and he bit his lips with a lack of determination. All the conflict between the two was seen by Raymond. Within a moment of seeing Selena slap him, he raised an eyebrow slightly.

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Chapter 123 Willing to pay for others' mistakes?

The doctor had finished stitching Jacob's wound and gave some instructions before leaving.

Selena took a deep breath and ignored Jacob, going to Raymond's side instead.

"Mr. Montague, do you remember the woman who damaged your car last time? My sister-in-law."

A sharp and sarcastic face instantly appeared in Raymond's mind, and he raised an eyebrow slightly.

"Yes."

Selena suddenly found it difficult to speak and lowered her eyelashes..

“Mr. Montague, I will cover the eight million in losses, but I don’t have that much money at the moment. Can we deduct it temporarily from my design fee? I will give you a installment plan to slowly repay the remaining amount, is that okay?”

Raymond’s design fee for this project was definitely over a million, and if he was generous, it could possibly be around five million.

Though Manhattan’s villa was not extremely grand, it was exquisite and suitable for living.

Raymond seemed to be planning to stay there for a long time, so if Selena put in more effort, maybe he would offer a higher design fee. But no matter what, it probably wouldn’t reach eight million, unless Raymond was willing to be a fool.

Raymond looked her up and down, not giving an immediate answer. Selena also felt embarrassed since Megan’s behavior last time was indeed shameful.

“Mr. Montague, I will include the interest as well.”

Raymond glanced at the wound on his palm with a calm tone.

“Do you know how much eight million is worth per day?”

“Interest, right now”

Selena was well aware that the interest rate was not low, but were there any other options available now, her father had given her a card, but it only had a couple hundred thousand yuan in

1. it.

Chapter 123 Willing to pay for others mistakes?

After all, James was in the hospital at the time, so he wouldn’t have been carrying a card with a large amount of money.

“I know,”

“You always like to pay for other people’s mistakes?”

Raymond had already stood up from the hospital bed, moving his injured hand slightly and wincing in pain. In his opinion, Selena’s actions were foolish.

Wasn’t she still renting a place? And now she was willing to invest eight million yuan for a relative like that. With eight million yuan, she could buy a three—

bedroom apartment in New York. Although the location wouldn't be great, she wouldn't need to rent a place to live.

“Did your husband know that you're investing eight million yuan?”

Moreover, she was married. If she rashly invested eight million yuan for her relative, wouldn't her husband have any objections, that was their joint property, and it might even lead to divorce.

He was just casually asking, but Selena was taken aback when she heard this.

Suddenly, she felt a sense of magical reality, she opened her mouth but couldn't answer the question posed. Raymond didn't want to pursue the matter any further.

He was about to leave but **Selena** caught up to him.

“Mr. Montague, I'm sorry, **please** forget what I just said. I'll find a way to give you the money. At the latest, within a week, I'll have it for you.

So, can you please do me a favor and inform the Ridgefield Police Department to keep her locked up for a few more days, and then release her?”

Her uncle was in trouble now, and if her aunt still wanted to help Megan get out, she would probably take another risk. She had to rush back to Ridgefield tonight. If her uncle couldn't make it through....

Then Selena, who had disclosed the news of the demolition to the couple, would feel like a perpetrator throughout history. Raymond paused, unable to understand her tendency to shoulder

everything.

But as long as he received compensation for the car, it didn't matter who was paying.

“Alright.”

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Chapter 7

Willing to pay for others mistaken?

Hearing his agreement, Selena breathed a sigh of relief and looked again at his injured hand.

He had just been injured for her and she was already making such a request. If it was someone else, they would probably have been furious by now.

She felt guilty in her heart and pursed her lips.

“Mr. Montague, until your hand has healed, I can do anything for you. You’re currently staying at a hotel, and if there’s anything inconvenient about it, I can come whenever **you** call. I can cook **as** well, and if you don’t mind, I can deliver three meals a day to the Montague family from now on.”

Because she didn’t know what else to do to make up for his injury. Plus, it was his right hand that was injured, so it would definitely have an impact on his daily life.

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Chapter 124 Swearing without being vulgar

Do anything for him? Available at his beck and call? Deliver three meals a day to the Montague family?

No matter who it is, Raymond isn’t very interested.

But he caught a glimpse of the slight embarrassment on her cheeks and knew that she was doing it to compensate. Seeing Selena in such a humiliated state, Jacob at the door couldn’t bear it.

Selena is a top student, a prestigious graduate of Harvard University. Even if this man is wealthy, he shouldn’t insult her like **this**, right?

“Selena, what are you doing? You, a graduate from top brand-name university, are going to work as a nanny for someone?”

Upon hearing Jacob’s foolish words, Selena tightened her lips. Raymond didn’t know what who was furious was saying but he understood the word insult clearly.

Jacob,

Originally, he wasn’t interested in Selena’s proposal, but now that he heard Jacob’s words, he casually turned his injured wrist.

“You should know which hotel I’m staying at.”

After all, they had met at the hotel before. Selena remembered the embarrassment at the hotel back then, and a blush appeared on her cheeks.

Now thinking back to that situation, she wished she could find a hole to crawl into. She didn’t dare to look at Raymond and instead lowered her **head** slightly.

“Okay.”

‘No need to bring me to the Montague family. Be at the hotel sharp at nine in the evening.’

Selena **was** actually a bit puzzled. He had been staying at Ashbourne Manor **recently**, but now he wanted to stay at a hotel again to prevent Grandfather Fu from conducting surprise inspections.

But she didn’t have the position to ask, so she could only nod.

“Understood, Mr. Montague.”

Jacob gritted his teeth and pulled Selena behind him, looking straight at Raymond.

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Chapter 124 Swenting without being vulgar

But because Raymond was 1.87 meters tall and Jacob was only 1.8 meters, he had to slightly tilt his head up to look at him, so he was already at a disadvantage.

“I’m telling you, no matter which company’s CEO you are, you can’t bully Selena like this. She is the most promising person in our family. When she got into Harvard University back then, we even set off firecrackers in our county.”

As Jacob said this, he arrogantly tilted his head, as if those firecrackers were set off for him.

“You probably don’t know, but I’ve seen plenty of wealthy people like you. They just go abroad to get a master’s degree, and when they come back, they call themselves ‘sea turtles.’ Haha, not like Selena, who earned her way step by step. She was the only one who got into the New York Academy of Fine Arts back then.”

While listening to Jacob’s words, Selena had been tugging at his sleeve, feeling extremely embarrassed. Raymond raised an eyebrow slightly, knowing that Jacob’s words probably weren’t kind, and he also had a smug expression at the moment, so he shifted his gaze to Jacob.

And you are?”

Jacob proudly tilted his head up, enunciating the words clearly.

“I’m her cousin.”

Jacob was too proud, holding his head high, but he did pronounce the five characters clearly.

“Oh, how suitable.”

At that moment, Selena also felt that Raymond's cursing was really clean. This was referring to how Jacob's mindset and Megan's sarcastic appearance were a perfect match. She pulled Jacob back and looked at Raymond with a **calm** demeanor.

"Mr. Montague, I will return the money to you within a week. Since you can't drive, shall I take you back?"

"Mhmm."

After saying these words, Raymond walked out first.

The well-tailored suit emphasized his entire presence, even though he had just been in a small fight, it didn't diminish his nobleness.

Jacob muttered a few words behind, but he didn't dare to leave Selena alone, so he could only follow behind the two of them with a miserable expression.

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Chapter 124 Swearing without being vulgar

They arrived at Raymond's car and Jacob's eyes widened instantly when he saw the Rolls-Royce worth tens of millions. His mouth also opened widely, uncontrollably grabbing onto Selena's

shoulder.

"Rolls-Royce?"

away.

Selena slapped his hand. "Wait for me at the toll booth on the expressway in Beijing. I have to go to Ridgefield tonight, if you still care about Uncle's life and death."

Jacob instantly fell silent, weakly releasing her shoulder. Selena got in the car and noticed that John was already not there, so she took on the role of the driver.

Almost subconsciously, she drove towards Ashbourne Manor, and Raymond, seeing the familiar street view, furrowed his brows lightly.

"How did you know I was staying here tonight?"

Selena's heart skipped a beat, and her hands became sweaty. She remembered that this was the road to Ashbourne Manor because she knew Raymond lived there, so she instinctively drove there.

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Chapter **125 Acting to the End**

“I saw Mr. Montague on that road, so I guessed that Mr. Montague must have a house there too.”

She was lucky to have run into Raymond while jogging with Max.

Once this **was** said, Raymond remembered that Selena's leg seemed to be injured, but it hadn't been treated at the hospital just now? Throughout the journey, he hadn't seen her show any signs of discomfort, **was** she enduring it?

Selena was indeed enduring it, the pain in her foot was piercing even when pressing the accelerator.

But she had caused Raymond such a severe injury and had delayed them from attending the banquet tonight, so she had to do something for him, otherwise she wouldn't feel at ease.

She didn't want to owe Raymond anything in any way.

“Mr. Montague, I only know that you have a house there, but I don't know which one specifically, Could you point it out later?”

Acting to the end. Raymond—  
leaned back, his gaze calmly resting on her. Selena inexplicably felt a sense of unease, gripping the steering wheel tightly. Her palms were sweating due to **the** pain.

When she saw Ashbourne Manor, she halted her train of thought. It was an instinctive reaction to step on the brake, a response from the body's natural instinct.

The car stopped in front of Ashbourne Manor, and Selena looked up, meeting his gaze through the rearview mirror. His eyes were dark and cold as he asked.

“Why are we stopping here?”

Selena tugged at her lips, realizing she had made **a** mistake and feeling a cold sweat on her back.

“My foot is a little sore, **just** taking a break.”

“Hmm.”

Raymond half-closed his eyes, only uttering that word. She thought he was invincible, but it turned out he knew pain. It was quite coincidental that they happened to stop in front of

Ashbourne Manor.

Fiona had already seen Raymond’s car and upon hearing the sound, she hurried out to greet him.

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Chapter 125 Acting to the End

“Mr. Montague, have you finished the banquet?”

Since Fiona couldn’t see Selena through the glass, she didn’t notice her. Raymond sat in a position where only a crack of the window was opened and he responded with a grunt. Fiona was a bit puzzled.

“Miss Fair didn’t come back with you?”

The mention of that woman irritated Raymond.

“No, I’m not staying here tonight, no need to welcome me.”

Fiona nodded quickly,

“Alright, Mr. Montague, have a safe journey.”

Raymond didn’t say anything and simply closed his eyes. “Drive, back to the previous hotel.”

Selena couldn’t wait to leave here, so when she heard Raymond words, **she** stepped on the accelerator almost all the way down. Raymond, caught off guard, jolted backwards and glanced at

her.

Selena’s face turned awkward, and she could only continue with her previous excuse. “My foot hurts, sorry Mr. Montague, I appreciate your understanding.”

“Hmm, go to the underground parking lot.”

Selena nodded and breathed a sigh of relief, worried that if the window had been opened, Fiona might have called her.

“Miss Fair, and everything would have been exposed.

They arrived at the hotel. As she stepped on the brake, her ankle experienced another sharp pain. After getting out of the car, she led Raymond to the elevator.

The elevator went directly to the top floor's presidential suite, and she went to the front desk to fetch the room card, opening the room reserved for him. She then felt accomplished and placed **the** card respectfully on the nearby coffee table.

“Mr. Montague, I will be returning to Ridgefield tonight, so the room won't be available until tomorrow night at nine, is that alright?”

Raymond opened the cabinet in the entrance hall and took out a medicine box, placing it on the coffee table.

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## Chapter 125 Acting to the End

“Take care of your foot yourself.”

Selena **was** stunned, and then she bent down, limping, and sat on the sofa. Inside the medicine box, there was a pain-relieving spray. As she leaned forward, the strap of her dress naturally slid down her shoulder.

Raymond was sitting on the other side of the sofa, and when he saw her long neck, delicate skin, and furrowed brow, he looked away. Selena didn't pay too much attention to his gaze, focused on spraying the pain reliever.

All her strength **was** occupied by the injury on her ankle. After taking off her delicate shoes, she finally realized how swollen her feet were. They looked terrifying, like a bruised bun. Her fingertips trembled slightly as she grabbed the pain-relieving spray and sprayed it **on**, then she tried to wrap it with a bandage.

However, the bandages here were different from the ones she had used before. These were not medical bandages, but a type of professional ankle correction bandage. After several minutes of struggling, sweat dripped from her nose, and she still couldn't finish.

Thinking of Jacob waiting for her, she put down the bandage and looked up at Raymond. Raymond naturally noticed her actions and thought she was asking for help, so he instinctively tried to stand up. Refusing at this moment would seem impolite after all. But what Selena said was unexpected.

“Mr. Montague, thank you for the medicine box. I'll be leaving now, but I'll definitely come by tomorrow night. However, since nine o'clock is too late, can I make soup? I'm afraid other food might disturb your rest.”

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## Chapter 126 Her Mouth is Even Tighter Than a Clam

Raymond frowned again and couldn't help but think **that** this woman's mouth was even tighter than a clam. "Hmm." Selena breathed a sigh of relief, feeling touched by his lack of deliberate trouble.

"Okay, I'll definitely be on time."

After spraying the pain reliever, her ankle felt slightly relieved, so she lowered her head, organized the medicine box, and put it back in the hallway cabinet. When she closed the door, she said:

"Mr. Montague, please get some rest early."

Raymond's face immediately turned colder, with an indescribable feeling. Suffocating and uncomfortable. He loosened his **tie**, as if doing so would help dissipate the inexplicable emotions.

But the action of loosening the tie caused pain in his injured hand, making him wrinkle his brows slightly. She was just an unfamiliar woman. There was no need to pay attention to her.

Selena didn't care at all about what Raymond thought. She was anxious to go to Ridgefield to deal with her uncle's affairs. But what made her angry was that Jacob wasn't waiting for her there.

Selena was so frustrated that her scalp tingled, but she had no choice when it came to her pathetic cousin.

She spent a day in Ridgefield, first comforting Erin and telling her that Megan would be out in a few days. Then she went to the hospital and paid enough money before Brian's treatment was over.

Only then did she drag her exhausted body back to Ashbourne Manor in New York.

But the eight million dollars from Raymond still loomed over her head, and she had to pay it back within a week. Selena rubbed her forehead, feeling too tired to rest. She looked at the clock and saw that it was already 6 o'clock in the evening, so she hurriedly started stewing the soup.

However, she was so exhausted that she almost cut herself while cutting the papaya. Fiona watched nervously on the side.

"Miss Fair, just tell me what soup you want to drink, and I'll stew it for you."

Selena could barely keep her eyes open **due** to fatigue. Upon hearing this, she let go of the knife.

“Cream of mushroom soup, Fiona, please...

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## Chapter 126 Her Mouth is Even Tighter Than a Clam

Although she promised Raymond that she would stew it herself, she didn't rest all night last night, and drove home alone today, and now she can fall asleep standing up.

What's more, my aunt cried all night in front of her crying until her brain hurt, and finally my uncle came out of the emergency room, crying along with him.

Selena was helpless and powerless, and he couldn't tell them that he had met Jacob.

In case the couple knew that their son didn't care about their lives so much, they would **become** more emotional.

The soup simmered for two full hours, and Selena didn't dare to sleep. Once the soup was ready, she put it in a pink thermal box and went straight to the hotel.

Seeing her like this, Fiona smiled.

“Miss, who are you giving this to?”

“Raymond”

Selena didn't intend to lie, and she had nothing to hide.

A smile

bloomed on Fiona's face, thinking that the relationship between these two people was finally one step closer.

As soon as Selena left, Fiona couldn't help calling Mr. Raymond, saying that Selena had brought soup to Raymond.

Grandpa had a smile on his face, it was more effective than eating fairy balls, Raymond was injured because of Selena on the front foot, and Selena was going to deliver soup on the back foot, wouldn't it be just around the corner to hold the great-grandson?

His eyes were filled with light immediately, and he happily drank all of today's medicine.

“Raymond is quite enlightened, that kid, hmph, I knew that anyone who met Selena would like it.”

Fiona also likes **Selena's** personality, she doesn't fight or grab, and works hard to make progress.

Both of them hung up the phone contentedly.

At this moment, Selena has already arrived at the hotel, and just entered the resplendent lobby, he saw an acquaintance.

It's Mr. Wright. Mr. Wright had Jane on his arm.

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Chapter 126 Her Mouth Is Even Tighter Than a Clam

Selena really wanted to pretend that he didn't see these two people, but the two sides happened to meet each other, and he couldn't ignore them.

Because Mr. Wright's attention was on Jane, he didn't notice Selena yet, he just put his arms around Jane's waist, the intention was obvious, and the relationship between the two didn't look normal.

When Jane saw Selena, his pupils shrank immediately, and he wanted to push Mr. Wright away, but the opponent got closer.

"I've already slept, why are you pretending now, you don't want to cooperate with me?"

Jane immediately felt humiliated, and it was even more embarrassing because Selena was still there.

Selena twitched the corner of her mouth, raised her hand and pressed the elevator, not wanting to interrupt.

She has worked with Mr. Wright for three years, and she thought that he was different from others, but it turned out that he just hid it deeply.

And Jane probably already knew that Selena and Mr. Wright had broken up, so he couldn't wait to get up. After all, Mr. Wright's decoration team was one of the best in the industry.

Wright whispered to spread rumors, Mr. Wright will never cooperate with Selena in this lifetime, and perhaps even unite with other decoration teams to resist Selena's projects.

Originally, Jane only wanted to deceive Mr. Wright behind Selena's back, but Selena personally caught her, making the situation extremely awkward.

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**Chapter 127** She is used to deceiving people **with this**

appearance.

Although Selena didn't say a word, Jane felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation.

Even Mr. Wright, who was still taking advantage of Jane, noticed her abnormality and looked up to see Selena, feeling embarrassed in that moment.

After realizing what had happened, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

“Selena!”

He abruptly let go of Jane and was about to step forward.

Selena frowned, unable to understand where Mr. Wright's inexplicable anger was coming from.

“Mr. Wright.”

She politely called out to him, although his previous actions had violated the spirit of cooperation, she didn't want to worsen the situation for herself.

“Selena, you've really outdone yourself. I can't believe you used some tricks to make Caterlington withdraw their contract with me! We've worked together for three years, and I never expected you to be this kind of person. I thought you were different from other women, but it turns out you're just another plaything **in** bed!”

Selena's expression turned cold.

“Mr. Wright, it was you who first violated the spirit of the contract. As for your cooperation with Caterlington, that's the business between your two companies. Blaming me for it doesn't seem right, does it?”

Mr. Wright stared coldly at her and smirked.

“Just as Caterlington teams up with others to deal with you, they also flatter you. I've heard you even dined together. Seems like you know how to please people in bed.”

“Mr. Wright, a respectable person like you, **does** that also include humiliating women? Is this your

impotent rage?”

“You!”

Mr. Wright's scalp tingled with anger. He wanted to confront Selena as soon as he learned of Caterlington breaking their agreement.

Chapter 127 **She** is used to deceiving people with **this** appearance

**But** then

Jane showed up, claiming to be in the same studio as Selena. Mr. Wright naturally wanted to deal with Selena, and now that he had a comrade in arms who could potentially sleep with him, it was a perfect opportunity.

He couldn't resist it, he didn't expect to run into Selena here.

A hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes as he grabbed Jane's waist.

"Fine, Selena! If you're going to be like this, don't blame me for never cooperating with you again. My other affiliated companies will also reject your projects. Our decoration team is one of the best in the industry. Let's see how you'll decorate Raymond's house this time!"

A smug expression covered his face as he assessed Selena from top to bottom.

"But if you're clever, you'll be like Jane, someone who knows their place. Then maybe I'll consider giving you another chance."

"Stay with me tonight, and perhaps I can sell you a favor."

Selena sneered and walked straight into the elevator.

"Don't worry, Mr. Wright, I haven't stooped so low as to be cheap."

This sentence directly insulted two people. Jane had originally planned to nestle in Mr. Wright's embrace like an ostrich, but upon hearing **these** words, she was so infuriated that she burst into an angry tirade.

"You bitch!"

But by that time, the elevator doors had already closed, leaving her feeling incredibly frustrated, like punching cotton. Jane's face was contorted in anger. Damn it!

Suddenly, a glimmer of light flashed in her eyes. Why was Selena here at the hotel? And why such a luxurious hotel? She had never seen Selena spend so extravagantly before.

Could it be that Selena, like her, had also come tonight to find a wealthy man to cling onto, Jane sneered and was about to sweet-talk Mr. Wright again when she saw someone walking into the

lobby it was Raymond!

—

Jane had seen him the last time and had even talked badly about Selena in front of him.

Now, another opportunity had presented itself, quickly leaving Mr. Wright, Jane hurriedly approached Raymond with small steps.

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Chapter 127 **She** is used to deceiving people with this appearance.

“Mr. Montague, we meet **again**. I wonder if you remember me.”

Raymond’s eyes grew cold and distant, and for a moment he didn’t recall her, until Jane started introducing herself.

“Selena **and** I work in the same studio. Didn’t I mention before? Whenever Selena works with clients, there are always clients’ wives who request a replacement. Tonight, I happened to run into her at the hotel. I don’t know if she specifically came here to confront you, Mr. Montague.”

“**Hmm.**”

Raymond’s tone was very cold as he walked past her and entered the elevator. Jane didn’t dare get too close and had no choice but to continue.

“I work with her, so I know all about her dirty tricks. She’s just used to deceiving people with her pretty face.”

Raymond didn’t pay much attention to her words until he arrived at his suite and saw Selena waiting obediently there. She was leaning against the wall, the light above her head creating a halo-like glow on her hair.

Her skin was pale, giving her a delicate and cold appearance, but deep down she was more stubborn than anyone.

At the very least, Jane was right about one thing Selena was skilled at deceiving people with her appearance. Her eyes were exceptionally beautiful, otherwise Raymond wouldn’t have lost control on their very first night together.

At least Selena’s looks were definitely to his taste if only she didn’t say a word.

, ? Views,

Reclaiming Her Heart

Chapter 128 Deliberately **Avoiding** Suspicion **Only** Makes It

## Seem **too intentional**

Selena was extremely tired at the moment. If Raymond had been even a minute later, she would **have** likely fallen asleep leaning against the wall.

So when **she** heard the sound of the elevator opening and closing, her eyes lit up and she looked up, immediately adopting a respectful attitude.

“Mr. Montague.”

Regarding the slight brightness in her eyes, Raymond **was** somewhat pleased, so his expression softened **a bit**.

He swiped his card to enter the room, with Selena following behind him and placing the insulated box on the coffee table.

“Mr. Montague, this is tonight’s soup,” said Selena.

She held a pink thermos that looked very delicate. Raymond had never imagined that Selena would use a thermos of this color. In her work, she always gave off a professional vibe and focused on business matters.

There was a hint of surprise in his eyes, though he only unbuttoned two buttons on his suit.

After Selena finished delivering **the** soup, she intended to leave. After all, being alone together could easily make him think **she** had ulterior motives.

“Well, Mr. Montague, enjoy your soup,” she **said**, turning to leave.

However, she heard him say, “Aren’t you taking the thermos back?”

Selena wanted to say that it wasn’t necessary, but she realized that there might not be any extras at Ashbourne Manor for the time being.

After all, she seldom stayed there. It seemed like Raymond wanted her to wait until he finished eating before leaving.

So Selena sat down, with a composed demeanor that surprised Raymond.

“Then I’ll wait until Mr. Montague finishes eating,” she said.

In Selena's mind, Raymond was a client and **her** soon-to-be ex-husband legally. To put it bluntly,

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Chapter 128 Deliberately Avoiding Suspicion Only Make It Seem too intentional

they had been intimate, so deliberately avoiding suspicion would come off as pretentious.

It wouldn't be good to make Raymond think she was playing hard to get. So, staying calm might leave a better impression.

Raymond raised an eyebrow. There was **a** kitchen in the suite, and he had intended for her to heat up the soup. It was already nine o'clock, and she had taken at least an hour delivering the soup to her male client and waiting for him to finish.

**What** was she thinking? Raymond furrowed his brow, about to ask her to get a bowl from the kitchen. However, when he looked up, he noticed **that** Selena had fallen asleep on the couch.

Selena was indeed exhausted. She hadn't slept all night, driving for several hours from the county to New York City alone. Then she had been busy stewing the **soup**. Although stewing the soup was not physically demanding, she couldn't afford to fall asleep during the journey.

She had pushed through and delivered the soup, even having a strange interaction downstairs. Now that she had finally quieted down, sleepiness struck her intensely.

Raymond had never seen someone fall asleep in less than a minute. Was she faking it? He approached her and heard her soft breaths. There were faint dark circles under her eyelids.

He remembered she had mentioned going to the county last night, and he understood now.

Deciding to leave her be, Raymond turned to take off his suit and unbutton his white shirt. His figure was sleek and well-defined, with **a** slender waist.

One could faintly **see** the explosive **energy** beneath the toned muscles. Selena had already experienced his fierceness in bed, but she had no chance to appreciate it now.

Raymond carelessly threw his suit aside and went into the bathroom. When he came out, he **saw** Selena had pulled his suit over her, probably feeling cold. Raymond frowned and walked up to her.

Trying to take off **the** suit, Selena pulled it tightly.

Rarely, a trace of annoyance appeared in Raymond's eyes, not understanding how things had turned out like this when he was just delivering soup.

He took a deep breath and threw off the suit, letting her hold onto it. Alex happened to call, so he went to the balcony to answer the phone.

“Raymond, want to go out for a drink?”

Alex’s face was smiling, holding a wine glass in his hand.

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Chapter 128 Deliberately Avoiding Suspicion Only Makes It Seem too intentional

“By the way, I’ve been working on a new script recently. If Selena comes looking for you, tell me in detail about your relationship, maybe I’ll get some Inspiration.”

“Get lost.”

Raymond was about to hang up, **but** Alex seemed to sense an unusual atmosphere.

“Your tone is a bit less gloomy than before. Did I hit the mark? Is that beautiful woman in your bed? Who said that the first time should be saved for the night with the Stone family?”

Raymond’s face immediately turned dark, unexpectedly reminded of his first time with Selena.

Indeed, it was his first time, completely following his body’s instinct, and he didn’t expect to leave so many marks on her. What surprised him even more **was** that a married woman had left him with such an unforgettable night.

His Adam’s apple rolled, dispelling other thoughts in his mind, and he hung up on Alex directly.

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Chapter **129 The Night** Best for Ambiguity

Alex was a screenwriter, best at grabbing a small detail and expanding his thoughts from there. But tonight, he had guessed correctly. Raymond and Selena were in the same room.

Although they weren’t on the bed, for Raymond, this was already an exception. Moreover, when he turned into the room, he saw Selena revealing large patches of skin on her neck.

Any woman wearing a man’s clothes would have a different kind of charm. Especially in the night, which was best for ambiguity. Raymond frowned and went straight to the master bedroom.

He felt that the shower he just took wasn’t right, he should take a cold shower. At the same time, he felt increasingly annoyed, who would sleep in a male client’s room without any guard.

Was it just his overthinking, or did Selena herself have ulterior motives?

Raymond's gaze fell on a blanket on the bed, and thinking that she had the suit draped over her, he bent down and picked it up, returning to the living room, loosely covering her with it.

During this process, he didn't look at her face and intentionally created distance between them.

After doing all this, he no longer cared and went back to the master bedroom to lie down on the bed.

When he didn't have to work overtime, he was disciplined and would rest by ten o'clock. But when he did have to work overtime for days and nights, he wouldn't feel tired.

Just as his eyes closed, he heard a sound from the living room, like something being kicked. He deliberately ignored it, blocked out the other person, and fell asleep.

Selena woke up in the middle of the night because of the pain in her foot. She frowned and first rubbed her eyes in confusion.

When she remembered where she was, she quickly stood up.

Because her legs had been curled up for so **long**, they had already gone numb. In addition, her ankle was still not healed, so when she moved like this, her whole body lunged towards the coffee table.

The glass coffee table was knocked over directly, and the thermos on top, along with a few glass cups, all shattered. Such a loud sound, Raymond couldn't possibly not wake up.

With a cold face, he haphazardly tied the belt of his robe, and then opened the door to the master.

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## Chapter 129 The Night Best for Ambiguity

bedroom.

Selena was trying to struggle and get up from the ground, but as soon as she raised her head, she saw Raymond standing there, his face as black as coal. She knew she was in the wrong, and didn't care about the pain.

"Mr. Montague. I'm sorry.

Raymond looked at the broken glass all over the floor, and then glanced at her exposed palm and ankle, which weren't cut.

Raymond couldn't quite understand why, when it came to Selena, he always seemed to encounter the most bizarre things. He raised his hand and rubbed his temples, feeling a throbbing sensation.

After getting up, Selena felt so embarrassed that she wished she could find a place to hide. Why did she keep embarrassing herself in front of Raymond.

Why did she fall asleep in the hotel room?

Raymond didn't kick her out, which showed how good his manners were. Perhaps in his eyes, she wasn't much different from those random women crawling into bed, Selena sighed.

The other things were secondary; the important thing was not to make the client unhappy. It would be troublesome to cancel the contract in anger. Although Raymond's project was no longer necessary, she had never had a client cancel on her since she started working.

Moreover, it was Raymond, and if the contract was cancelled because of this incident, it would be really embarrassing.

"Mr. Montague, please go back to rest. I'll **clean** up the broken glass and leave."

Raymond looked at her, and from her lowered eyelashes, he sensed a hint of exhaustion, which made him inexplicably soft-hearted.

"Did you encounter trouble in Ridgefield?"

Selena was taken aback. On such a night, being cared for by someone made **her** eyes **go red**.

"It's already been resolved. I'm just too tired. I'm really sorry."

After being cried on by her uncle and aunt all night, and not getting a moment's rest, coupled with the annoyance of her useless cousin Jacob, her head was buzzing on the drive back. Raymond didn't want to argue with her any further, so he turned around and left a comment.

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Chapter 129 The Night Best for Ambiguity

"No need to clean up. Just steep until morning and leave.

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## Chapter 130 Better Not **to** Have Too Many Debts.

Selena let out a sigh of relief, feeling extremely exhausted. But she still didn't want to stay here until morning, so she quietly cleaned up the broken pieces on the ground, making sure nothing was left behind.

Then she took the trash from the room and forgot to take the thermos, and just opened the door and left. But when she was downstairs, she unexpectedly ran into Jane.

Jane had been tormented enough by Mr. Wright and was limping as she walked.

Selena, because of the injury on her ankle, was also walking somewhat unnaturally.

When Jane saw her, she sneered, their postures were so similar, and it was the middle of the night, leaving the hotel together...

Okay, I can help you with that translation:

“Okay, it's obvious **what** Selena **was** up to.”

“I thought she was someone so proper, but turns out, just like her, **she's** secretly selling herself.”

Jane sneered and crossed her arms, standing inside the elevator, giving Selena **a** quick once-over before smirking..

“So who did you accompany tonight? Judging by the way you look, you've been through quite **a** lot, hmm?”

She enjoyed seeing Selena's composed façade crumble, so she spoke bluntly.

“Seems like your sugar daddy is very satisfied, huh? Looks like you had quite an enjoyable evening. How much did you earn tonight?”

Selena frowned and ignored her, stepping out **as** soon as the elevator reached the floor.

Jane was infuriated and quickly caught up with her, taking long strides.

“Selena! You better keep tonight's events a secret. Otherwise, I will share your private rendezvous at the hotel with **others**. Since we're both in the same boat, let's not reject each other!”

She had a smug look on her face, worried about Selena going to the studio and exposing her affair with Mr. Wright.

## Chapter 130 Better Not to Have Too Many Debts

But here Selena was, engaging in dirty business herself. It felt like even fate was helping her!

Selena halted her **steps** and noticed a woman approaching from outside, a woman with a decent demeanor. She raised an eyebrow and turned to face Jane.

“Do you know that Mr. Wright is married? By mingling with him at the hotel like this, if his wife finds out, it won’t end well for you.

out,

Jane sneered, standing tall.

“Mr. Wright doesn’t care about that tiger at home anymore. He only loves me now. Selena, I can see that you’re jealous because I got involved with Mr. Wright. After all, you’ve been working with him for three years, and he never made a move on you.”

Selena couldn’t understand Jane. When did seducing someone else’s husband become a source of pride. Women who took pride in seducing men were as promiscuous as men who took pride in sleeping with many women.

Without realizing, she had devalued herself. Just as Jane was about to continue **mocking** Selena, the woman who entered suddenly rushed over, her alligator skin bag hitting Jane’s head directly.

“You fox! You wretch!”

Jane couldn’t defend herself and was momentarily dazed from the blow. Out of anger, **she** pushed.

the woman away.

“Crazy woman!”

The woman coldly laughed and raised her hand to slap Jane.

“You have the audacity to seduce someone else’s husband! Why don’t you have the guts to admit it? I am the tiger you mentioned, the one you often call. You wretch, watch me not beat you to death tonight!”

Meanwhile, Selena took advantage of this opportunity and had already left the hotel. Having worked with Mr. Wright for a few years, she had **seen** his wife from a distance before and just recognized her. That’s why she deliberately asked Jane like that.

Jane did make it quite clear.

Selena chuckled and drove back to Ashbourne Manor. When Raymond woke up in the morning and went outside, he noticed that Selena was no longer there. The suit and blanket remained.

The items were neatly folded and placed on the sofa, while the broken pieces on the floor were

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Chapter 130 Better Not to Have Too Many Debts.

cleaned up meticulously.

Instead of saying anything, he changed into a new suit and planned to go to the Montague. The room still had her scent lingering, making it hard to ignore.

family.

There was a notification on his phone, a message from Selena, another pending payment. It was for the damaged coffee table from last night, as well as the cost of a few cups. Because this suite was prepared long-term for Raymond, everything inside was his personal belongings.

Selena didn't compensate the hotel, but gave the money to Raymond personally, without any problems. Raymond raised an eyebrow and agreed to the refund.

He entered the bathroom and was about to shave his beard when he felt a sharp pain in his palm, only then realizing his right hand was injured.

He unconsciously furrowed his brow. Selena felt a heavy heart when she saw the refund.

Raymond hadn't asked her to pay back the money for the umbrella either, and now this was happening one after another. If she were Raymond, she would probably be annoyed already.

Selena rubbed her forehead and thought for a moment. She decided to go to the mall to pick out a pair of cufflinks as a gift to be sent to the Montague **family**.

But she still had to compensate Raymond with the eight million dollars. Her savings were already emptied for buying a house, and she definitely couldn't come up with that amount of money. She had no choice but to go find **James**.

The things Selena broke last night amounted to around two hundred thousand. She picked out a pair of cufflinks that were worth approximately the same amount, and suddenly felt a lot lighter.

There shouldn't be too much debt between her and Raymond.