

## My Visions His Reality Chapter 141-150

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Chapter 141 A 30-second kiss

As soon as the words fell, everyone's gaze became meaningful. If Selena had slept with Raymond, she would definitely choose him now. After all, they had already slept together, so a kiss shouldn't be this dramatic.

Alex also thought the same, they had both slept together, so Selena wouldn't want to kiss a stranger now. She didn't seem like someone who easily lets go.

Selena lowered her head, hesitated for a moment, and knew that she definitely couldn't choose Raymond. He had just answered two questions in a row, and everyone thought she was the one with a relationship with him. If she took the initiative now, it would be impossible to clear her

name.

She scanned the surroundings, and in the end, she locked her eyes on Caterlington. There were many women around him, so a 30-second kiss wouldn't matter.

Plus, Caterlington knew about her relationship with Raymond and would make sure to distance himself afterward, without getting entangled.

"Miss Selena, **have** you made your choice? Who will it be?"

Alex had a look of anticipation, with a smirk in the corner of his eyes and on his lips. Selena nodded, her body slightly leaving the sofa. Alex's face showed a hint of surprise, and then he closed his mouth silently.

If Selena had chosen Raymond, she wouldn't need to get up at all. It was clear that she didn't choose him.

The other women present all breathed a sigh of relief, realizing that there was no ambiguity between the two. Raymond's face darkened as he saw Selena already standing up. Emily, sitting on Selena's other side, immediately understood her motive and angrily pushed her.

"What are you doing?! Caterlington doesn't like you at all. Don't get yourself involved with him!"

Emily had been admiring Caterlington for a long time, and now she saw this cunning fox, Selena, trying to get close to him.

Emily couldn't care about anything else and used all her strength to push Selena. Selena, who was already half up, was pushed directly towards Raymond, their lips met. One cold, one soft. But both

**carried** a hint of alcohol.

Selena's pupils contracted, angry enough to want to punch Emily in the back. But now they had

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already kissed, and if she went to find Caterlington again, it would be too obvious.

In order to avoid being pushed away by Raymond and losing face, she reached out and lightly grabbed his clothes in front of his chest. Under the gaze of the ten pairs of eyes, she shamelessly slipped her tongue in.

The definition of a passionate kiss **was** naturally not just lips,

lips. Pretending to be

innocent at this time would be hypocritical. Raymond didn't say a word and, sensing her initiative, furrowed his brows slightly.

He indeed subconsciously wanted to push her away he didn't like this kind of intimacy. Exchanging saliva was dirty. But her inexperienced technique was indeed pleasing, like an eager

puppy.

His pushing motion hesitated slightly, and he lowered his gaze to her face, which was so close. She wasn't as calm as usual; her trembling eyelashes revealed nervousness, and her fair hand grabbed his clothes, instantly overlapping with the memory of that night.

But obviously, she was more seductive that night. Raymond's breath momentarily became erratic, and Alex's voice came in his ears.

"Thirty seconds are up, that's enough."

As soon as **the** words fell, Selena quickly separated and raised her hand to wipe her lips, her tone calm.

"Mr. Montague, I'm sorry for the offense."

Raymond's hand, which was halfway up, slowly let go and his wrist straightened.

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Chapter 142 **Is it a love brain.**

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one else spoke at the scene. Everyone wasn't blind and could see that Raymond was somewhat unwilling. And Selena was originally planning to find Caterlington. It was Emily's push that caused an accident and resulted in her kissing Raymond.

Originally, everyone suspected that she was a person who spent the night with Raymond, but now they let go of their worries. So the women in the room began to look at each other with suspicion in their eyes and as for Selena, they were jealous.

That was kissing Raymond, after all. His lips were so thin, it looked like they would feel great. After Selena apologized, she saw the bottle in the room continue to spin.

The atmosphere at the scene became somewhat strange because of her kiss with Raymond. Those who wanted to make fun but didn't dare to make fun of Raymond himself noticed his coldness and closed their mouths.

But Emily's previous behavior was to be criticized, so someone murmured,

"Emily, did you go too far? Caterlington didn't say anything."

Now Emily finally came to her senses.

"Who allowed her to kiss someone randomly? She's not even familiar with Caterlington!"

During the last event at Harvard University, Selena was suspected of flirting with Caterlington. Now she wanted to kiss Caterlington in front of her. How could she let it happen?

"This is a game of truth or dare. If you don't want to play, then don't participate."

These were Caterlington's words, and only he dared to say them to Emily. Emily's eyes immediately turned red, and she trembled with anger. She glared at Selena with hatred, and began to grind her teeth.

Selena pretended not to see, quietly waiting for the game to end. An hour later, the game finally concluded.

Selena stood up to leave, but remembered the eight million she had to compensate. She turned to Raymond, who was beside her, and asked.

"Mr. Montague, what is your card number?"

Raymond held a glass of wine in his hand, gently swirling it with his fingertips. Selena had a few

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extra drinks during the game, and she was a little drunk now, but she still remembered her debt.

Raymond, on the other hand, was completely sober.

He looked at her, his gaze brushing over her slightly flushed cheeks. She was not completely drunk, her eyes were still bright. It was similar to that night. The scent of wine lingered in the air, brushing against their skin.

“Where did you get the money?”

“I borrowed it.”

Raymond didn't pay much attention to women's bags and attire, but Selena's expenses were not extravagant, and her relatives were still in the countryside. It didn't seem like she came from a wealthy family, at most a comfortable one.

Who would lend her eight million so easily, Just as he was about to say she didn't need to compensate, he heard her add.

“My husband lent it to me. He's very generous.

Raymond had previously thought that her husband was a leech and her relatives had even mentioned that he had affairs outside of marriage!

But she seemed very protective of him, both on the phone and in private, never saying a negative word about him.

Was she just in love or did she not want to reveal the mess of her marriage to others. There were many women in the entertainment industry like this, where their husbands had affairs but they would still pretend to be composed and affectionate in public.

Raymond sneered and stood up.

“Since you don't have the money, next time take responsibility for yourself.”

Selena also stood up.

“Mr. Montague, please provide your card number.”

At this moment, everyone else in the private room had already left, thoroughly intoxicated.

Emily volunteered to send Caterlinton home, Alex went to pay the bill, leaving only the two of them in the room.

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Selena followed behind Raymond, feeling anxious when she saw his refusal to communicate.

“Mr. Montague?”

Raymond’s footsteps paused, his tone slightly cold.

“If you think there’s too much money, then donate it to charity.”

Selena, although slightly tipsy, realized that he was angry, but at the moment she didn’t know what she did wrong, so she changed the subject.

“Then I’ll bring soup to Mr. Montague later.”

Raymond’s back stiffened, and he couldn’t help but look back at her. She was already stunning in appearance, and her tone just now carried a trace of subtle grievance, even though she herself didn’t notice it.

Raymond lowered his gaze and saw her take a step forward, instantly closing the distance between them. He could even smell the fragrance on her, just like that night.

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**Chapter 143 I can take him down**

Selena was originally thinking that she would repay the eight million first, and then after the bank’s money arrived, she would immediately sell her own house. She definitely couldn’t take advantage of Raymond and even the interest would be included.

was

But now Raymond refused, and he was also angry. She didn’t know what the other party was thinking for a while. Raymond was about to speak when he heard Alex’s voice not far away.

“Raymond, aren’t you leaving yet?” Alex had also had a bit too much to drink, but he wasn’t drunk and immediately spotted Selena in front of Raymond.

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“What secret conversation are you two having?”

Raymond distanced the two of them and walked away first. Out of politeness, Alex nodded to Selena and then followed behind Raymond.

Selena stood there for a while, then walked out of the bar and took out her phone to call for a ride. But a car stopped in front of her, and the car window rolled down, revealing Nick's face. A wary look flashed in Selena's eyes, and she took a step back.

Nick had a smile on his face and glanced behind her to make sure she was alone before smirking.

"Selena, coming to the bar alone?" The word "alone" had a deeper meaning. After all, he knew she wasn't a well-behaved woman when he saw her buying that medicine at the hospital last time.

Now she was alone in a bar late at night, who knows what kind of services she would choose inside. He got out of the car, dressed in a decent suit.

"You've been drinking, get in the car, I'll take you home."

"No need." Selena's phone showed that a driver had already accepted her request, and she decisively refused him.

But Nick persisted and approached, even lightly sniffing by her ear.

"No need to be polite with me, after all, I'm your big brother."

Selena furrowed her brows and pushed him away with her hand.

"Dad isn't here, so there's no need to pretend."

Her tone was indifferent, and when she saw her designated driver had arrived, she walked past

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him. Meanwhile, Nick stood still, tugging at the place she pushed him, and sniffed it.

There was a faint scent of alcohol on her, not like the perfume other women wore, but her own natural scent was alluring and tantalizing. He watched her car and didn't get in. By teasing her like this from time to time, she would eventually get used to it.

Selena sat in the driver's seat, From the rearview mirror, she saw Nick's shadow and felt disgusted. After returning to Ashbourne Manor, she brought the soup she had prepared earlier to Raymond's hotel.

Because she had been drinking, she couldn't drive, so she called a driver from Ashbourne Manor .

When they arrived at the hotel, she skillfully waited for the elevator.

There were the sounds of high heels gradually approaching, and two elegantly dressed women also came to the elevator. Just as the elevator arrived, Selena got in with them.

The taller woman applied makeup in front of the elevator mirror, pursed her lips, and reapplied her lipstick. The shorter woman teased her.

"Isn't it meaningless to apply lipstick now? When you meet later, your shepherd will still be eaten clean."

The woman's **face** turned slightly red from the teasing, but there was arrogance in her words.

"I've already said that I can handle him."

"Yes, yes, you've been coveting this poor prince for a long time. Tonight, if he's willing to be taken out by you, I think one box of lipstick won't be enough. Given his stature, he'll need two boxes for a night, right?"

Selena's brow furrowed upon hearing these words. It wasn't that she thought these two were open-minded, but rather it was the name they mentioned. Was it just a coincidence?

The three of them were on the same floor, which consisted of presidential suites starting at ten thousand. Selena didn't hurry to Raymond's room, but glanced in the direction the two women went.

She couldn't help but message Shelley.

Have you found your guy?]

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## **Chapter 144 You're really difficult to make plans with**

Shelley quickly responded.

[We just separated not long ago. His boss suddenly called him for something. As you know, he works multiple jobs every day.]

Although Shelley was a true second-generation rich girl, Philip was a poor fellow, really poor. Even the apartment he rented was only about forty square meters. However, he was young and good-looking, and willing to work hard.

Of course, Selena knew all these advantages from Shelley. She heard that Philip had been working four jobs every day since his student days, just to support his tuition and living expenses.

But Shelley's family was in the diamond business, and they were the largest diamond merchants in the country. She had never worried about money since she was young.

Selena was initially surprised why Shelley would be with Philip. It was only recently that she found out that when Shelley was with him, she didn't tell him that she was a rich second-generation.

In fact, she pretended to be poor, saying she worked as a waitress in a restaurant. Philip believed her, and they quickly established a romantic relationship.

To make her lie more convincing, Shelley even rented a small apartment of about ten square meters.

In her own words, it was still smaller than her family's swimming pool. Selena didn't think highly of this couple in the first place. As the saying goes, wealthy families focus on matching social backgrounds.

In the future, when the Shelly's family wants her to get married, and Philip, a poor boy, was definitely not within Shelley's range of potential partners.

But she could tell that Shelley had at least put her heart into this relationship. So at this moment, she followed those two women and didn't let them notice her.

This floor had only two presidential suites, which were quite far apart, probably to avoid disturbing each other.

After Selena followed them up, she hid her body and then saw one of the women knock on the door.

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A slightly taller girl stood by the door, and the door inside opened quickly, with fireworks blossoming.

"Happy birthday."

The person who came out was Philip. The woman then wrapped her hands around Philip's neck, her tone slightly coquettish.

"You're really difficult to invite out. If it weren't my birthday today, you wouldn't have come, would you?"

Philip took a step back, avoiding physical contact with her. He looked about twenty years old, incredibly handsome, the type of boy who would attract the attention of girls even on a campus.

Youth, sunshine, and a smile all exuded a radiant golden light.

Selena stood not far away, seeing this scene, she immediately sent a message to Shelley,

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She only sent the location of the hotel and the word “Philip.”

Shelley was not a fool, she would certainly understand immediately. Selena took a photo and did not send it to Shelley to provoke her. This was to serve as evidence when Philip lied later. Carrying a lunchbox, she turned and knocked on Raymond’s door.

They were quite far from each other, not disturbing one another. The door opened, Raymond had just finished showering and was wearing pajamas. He had clearly just stepped out of the bathroom, with water droplets still dripping from his hair.

One after

another, they fell, adding a hint of desire to this beautiful flower. Selena had long known that Raymond had a great physique, and she had even considered drawing him before. So when she saw this scene, her face paused for a moment.

In the silence, a water droplet fell from Raymond’s hair, rolling down his chest and then disappearing into a deeper place. Seeing Selena, he seemed to remember about the soup delivery.

“Mr. Montague.”

Selena called out, shaking the lunchbox in her hand. She had left the lunchbox here last time, and Fiona had specifically bought a new one for her.

Raymond noticed that she was still wearing her previous outfit, his eyes shimmering brightly, deepening at the corners.

Selena didn’t notice his change and didn’t enter on her own until he spoke.

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“This is tonight’s soup.”

Raymond turned around and took the towel from the side to lightly wipe his hair. The prominent butterfly bones on his back were very strong and attractive, his figure was tall and slender.

Selena couldn’t help but sigh, some people were truly favored by the heavens. She entered the room, placed the lunchbox on the table, and also saw the one she had left behind last time.

She simply took the empty one and reminded Raymond.

“Mr. Montague, please rest early.”

Just as I was about to leave, I caught a glimpse of Raymond holding a first aid kit, seemingly intending to change the dressing on his injured hand.

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## Chapter 145 I Suspect She Had Ulterior Motives

Selena’s ankle heals quickly, but Raymond’s palm was pierced directly, and it won’t heal for several days.

Because the injury is on his right hand, he needs to cut open the old bandage when changing it. Raymond used the scissors a few times, only making a small cut.

Tonight at the bar, Raymond hardly exposed his injured hand, not even Alex knew he was hurt. Selena hesitated for a moment before walking over and taking the scissors from his hand.

Raymond froze for a moment, glanced at her briefly, then averted his gaze. Selena didn’t look at him, she just focused on the wound.

After cutting open the bandage, she carefully took it off layer by layer. Once the bandage was removed, the wound was revealed. It had been stitched before and had healed well, which relieved her.

She applied the ointment carefully and then wrapped it with a new bandage. When she finished everything, she looked up and was about to speak, but heard a voice coming from the door.

“You guys...”

Selena frowned, turned her head to see that it was Alex standing at the door. Alex’s face was filled with shock, and he even stumbled back a step, trying to see if he had walked into the wrong room.

When Selena came in earlier, she didn’t close the door because she thought she would be leaving

soon. Now she finally felt awkward and quickly got up.

“It’s wrapped up, Mr. Montague, so I’ll leave now.”

Raymond didn’t say anything, but Alex was winking and wiggling his eyebrows on the side, as if he had discovered some incredible secret.

Selena knew he misunderstood, but even if she didn't explain, Raymond would definitely clarify later.

So she just nodded politely to Alex and picked up the thermos box and left. As soon as the door closed, Alex quickly approached.

“Tsk tsk, if I hadn't come tonight, I wouldn't have stumbled upon this scene. In the private room, you were pretending to be uncomfortable when someone kissed you, but I bet you two have already slept together.”

#### Chapter 145 | Suspect She Had Ulterior Motives

Alex was a screenwriter, and his thoughts were bold. He started scolding Raymond.

“I told you the girl liked you, but you didn't believe me. This lonely man and woman, she specially came to wrap your bandage? Did she injure your hand for you? Raymond, you're quite something. You finally escaped from the clutches of the Stone family **and** are looking for your second spring, right?”

Raymond's eyebrows furrowed tightly, feeling that this man talked too much.

“Quit babbling.”

Alex chuckled and sat down on the side.

“So what were you thinking? Letting her get so close to you? I suspect she had ulterior motives. Otherwise, why would she take your cases? Has she been secretly in love with you for a long time?”

“I didn't know her before.”

“But that doesn't stop her from knowing you. Maybe she saw you at a certain event and remembered you.”

Alex had a way with words. For a moment, Raymond actually believed what he said was true. But considering that Selena was married, he didn't pursue it further and changed the subject.

“What are you doing here?”

Alex leaned back, looking delicate with his eyebrows and eyes, and placed the documents he was holding on the car.

“What else can I do? You left the files behind.”

After saying that, he got up and was about to leave, but then he thought of something and spoke with a smile.

“You slept with this designer for one night. If she really got married, didn’t her husband come looking for trouble? Your first time being promiscuous must have been intense, right?”

“Get lost.”

Alex could tell by his appearance that he must have been really angry that night, but if that was the case, why didn’t Selena’s husband cause **any** trouble?

So she really got married?

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Chapter 145 | Suspect She Had Ulterior Motives

That was also a point of confusion for Raymond, but everything that happened afterwards indicated that Selena did indeed get married, although her husband didn’t care about her.

He didn’t care about other people’s marital situations, so he opened his computer and was about to continue working overtime when he heard a sound in the corridor.

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**Chapter 146 Eating for a Free Ride**

Selena had originally intended to leave directly, but because she had just sent Shelley that message, she knew Shelley would come, so she waited at the elevator.

Shelley arrived quickly, walking with great confidence, as if she wanted to stomp a hole in the ground with the tip of her high heels.

“Shelley?”

Selena called out, and Shelley’s cheeks turned red with anger as she directly walked towards another suite on the other side of the corridor.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

She pounded on the door a few times, causing her palms to turn red.

Inside, there were two men and two women, celebrating a birthday. At the moment, they were all singing the birthday song.

Upon hearing the knocking on the door, today’s birthday star raised an eyebrow, unable to resist circling Philip’s neck with her arms.

“Philip did you bring me a surprise?”

She said this teasingly, because everyone present knew that Philip was just a poor boy, what kind of surprise could he bring?

If it weren't for her generosity, giving him a large sum of money this time, how could he have come out?

Philip smiled and was about to speak, but the knocking on the door grew louder. Another woman stood up and went to open the door. Shelley stood at the doorway and immediately saw Philip sitting at the table.

The birthday star still had her **arms** around his neck.

Shelley was so angry that she gritted her teeth and marched over, grabbing her bag and smashing it at the two of them.

“You cheaters! Philip! You're secretly fooling around behind my back!”

Philip was also caught off guard, not expecting Shelley to come. His ever!

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innocent, but then turned panicked as he quickly jumped up from the chair.

“Shelley...”

The girl who got hit by the bag was so angry that she wanted to curse, but she was pulled back by another man present.

The man shook his head and whispered in her ear.

“I saw this woman at the banquet before, her identity is not ordinary, we shouldn't mess with her.”

The woman gritted her teeth in anger, her gaze sharp as she stared at Shelley.

Her gaze locked onto Shelley's bag, which was a newly released Hermes design that cost over two million.

It looked authentic. And her entire outfit was filled with luxury brands, all of them limited editions. Her confidence instantly deflated by half. Although her family was also wealthy, it would still be very difficult to buy a bag that cost over two million.

“Philip, who is this?” Shelley answered quickly

“I’m his girlfriend!” After speaking, she turned her head and stared at Philip, grabbed the glass on the table, and threw the wine directly at his face. Philip closed his eyes for a moment, and the alcohol ran down his hair, wetting even his long eyelashes.

He pressed his lips, looking somewhat aggrieved. “Scum!” The woman whose birthday celebration had been ruined was furious.

“You, Philip, you have such a rich girlfriend, so why did you come out with me for a hundred thousand? If you want to buy something, can’t you just ask your girlfriend for the money?”

A hint of surprise flashed in Philip’s eyes, then he looked at Shelley. The other three people present persuaded the birthday girl, telling her to leave first and suggesting a change of venue for the celebration.

When Shelley heard that Philip had betrayed himself for a hundred thousand, she demanded a card and threw it at his face.

“If you really love money, then come to me! It’s just a hundred thousand! There is ten million in this card!”

Others saw how domineering she was and instantly knew that they couldn’t afford to mess with her, so they quickly left. The birthday girl still felt some unwillingness in her heart and responded

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sourly.

“Yeah, this bag is over two million, so how could she care about a hundred thousand? Since you want to mooch off someone, why not mooch off your girlfriend?”

The girl’s family was also good, usually having tens of thousands as pocket money. But now she felt wronged and tears streamed down her face as her friends persuaded her to leave. Shelley clenched her teeth and raised her hand to slap Philip, but Selena stopped her.

“First, ask for an explanation.” Shelley took a deep breath, put her hand down, and stared at Philip viciously. This face was damn good-looking, but she didn’t expect Philip to come to a hotel with another woman. Philip wiped the wine off his cheek and lowered his long lashes.

“Last time when we were shopping, didn’t you want a pair of shoes? It was just to accompany her on her birthday, and I had a hundred thousand. I’m sorry...” Shelley was stunned and suddenly remembered the time she went shopping with him.

They accidentally stepped into a store, and she really liked a pair of shoes, but they cost a hundred thousand. It was a luxury brand, so she quickly took them off, pulled Philip away, and was even snarked at by the salesperson.

She didn't expect him to remember this. In fact, Shelley had already fired that salesperson afterward. Her family was originally in the luxury goods business, and that entire shopping mall belonged to her family.

At this moment, she felt nothing but guilt and quickly grabbed a tissue from the side to wipe Philip's cheek.

"You bought the shoes for me?" Philip nodded, his face self-deprecating and disappointed.

"But your family is so wealthy, you shouldn't need them. I was just deluding myself. It turns out you've been lying to me all along."

Shelley was in a hurry and quickly picked up the cards on the ground, handing them to Selena.

totaling less than two hundred yuan. This belongs to my friend. I

"That group of people just now had bad judgment. The clothes I'm wearing are all knock-offs, you to my friend Selena, whom I've told you about.

card the way, let me introduce

Selena: "....."

Reclaiming Her Heart

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Chapter 147 **Men Will** Always Make Mistakes

While wiping the alcohol off Philip with a tissue, Shelley constantly belittled her own attire.

"I bought them from street vendors. The shoes were twenty yuan, and the clothes are all cheap items. The bag was less than thirty yuan. That person said it was worth over two million, but I think they were just intimidated by my demeanor.

She said it matter-of-factly, then kissed Philip on the cheek.

"I'm sorry for splashing you earlier, but you have to promise me not to accompany these women for money next time. Even if you buy gifts, I won't accept them."

Although Selena didn't have any special feelings towards Philip, she had to admit that he did have a good-looking face. It's no wonder someone was willing to spend a hundred thousand yuan to bring him out for a meal.

She lowered her gaze and remained silent, listening as Shelley continued to coax her for a while before the two of them walked out sweetly.

When they reached the door, Shelley turned back and winked at her. Selena didn't follow them like a third wheel at this moment. She heard Shelley say,

"You don't know the situation at my house yet? I have a younger brother who spends a lot of money. My mom is counting on using my dowry money to buy him a house. But don't worry, I won't ask for much for the dowry. I will persuade my mom."

"Shelly, you're so good to me."

Selena put her hand on her forehead, unable to bear listening any longer. She waited until the two of them were far away before slowly catching up.

Shelley and Philip got on the elevator, but Selena moved slowly and did not catch up.

When she passed by Raymond's room, she happened to see Alex coming out from inside.

Alex raised an eyebrow when he saw her. Selena regretted not having caught up with Shelley just now. It seemed impolite not to say hello to Alex now.

Mr. Wen."

Alex glanced behind her, as the elevator was on that side and she had come from the other side. Moreover, he could hear the noise and crying, which all seemed like scenes from a melodramatic

## Chapter 147 Men Will Always Make Mistakes

television show.

Her husband

Alex was always interested in such things because they could provide inspiration for him.

The two of them entered the elevator together and he had a smile on his face.

"Men will always make mistakes."

Selena thought he had heard about the commotion just now, especially since the girl had left in **tears.**

“It was just a misunderstanding.”

Alex was a screenwriter and was accustomed to the pretense in the entertainment industry’s marriages.

Many men couldn’t control themselves, after all, being immersed in this line of work. There were few who could maintain their original goals.

Several male stars who presented themselves as doting husbands on the surface actually enjoyed themselves outside even more, and they were even more exhilarated than anyone else in the industry.

The paparazzo caught hold of it several times, and each time the woman paid a high price to buy the news from the paparazzo’s hands to prevent it from leaking out.

One phrase they often said was.

“It’s just a misunderstanding, he actually still loves me.”

He thought Selena was different, considering the strength she displayed at the casino, she didn’t seem like a woman who would toil and bear in a marriage. But in essence, they were still headed down the same path.

Alex was somewhat regretful, as he had initially supported Selena and Raymond’s involvement, especially since Raymond had indeed spent a night with her.

Others may not know, but he was well aware that Raymond was extremely self-disciplined to the point of being terrifying. If it wasn’t for

Selena truly appealing to his taste, why would he let himself be tangled up for a night?

But now, Selena’s thoughts were still confined to a failed marriage, obviously not matching up to

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Raymond. So he simply let out a light laugh and didn’t say anything more.

The elevator stopped downstairs, Selena took the lead and got off, parting ways with Alex in front of the hotel lobby. She could sense that Alex’s attitude seemed to have changed a bit.

He had intentionally joked about her and Raymond before, but now he had an attitude of hoping she would distance herself from Raymond.

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### **Chapter 148** The other doing **wrong** First

However, this was indifferent to Selena. As she walked out of the hotel, about to get into the car, she received a call from Caterlington.

“Selena, I sent the number to your phone, this renovation company is not bad, but it competes with Mr. Wright. If you collaborate with them, you’ll completely offend Mr. Wright.”

“My collaboration with Mr. Wright has permanently ended.”

When others were unfeeling, she didn’t need to adhere to any morality. Moreover, Mr. Wright still hadn’t forgotten to prevent others from collaborating with her.

Caterlington chuckled on the other end, intending to ask about her and Raymond, but then thought better of it and didn’t speak.

Selena hung up the phone and looked at the message on her phone. This was indeed Mr. Wright’s competitor, and when Selena first chose to collaborate with Mr. Wright, the other party had also pursued her project.

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Selena made a call to communicate with them, unexpectedly, they really liked her design, especially for renovating Raymond’s house. Even though the main credit would go to the designer, as long as it was promoted well, the renovation team would surely benefit.

After a brief conversation, she sent over the construction drawings and various plans, and the communication between the two sides was pleasant.

Raymond’s house couldn’t be delayed any longer. Selena resolved one worry and drove towards Ashbourne Manor.

However, when she was about to pass an intersection, a car suddenly cut in front of her, forcefully stopping her.

It wasn’t the first time she had encountered this situation, her eyebrows furrowed, and as soon as she opened the car door, she saw the driver in front walking towards her.

It was one and the same person. A middle-aged man with a simple and honest appearance.

“Sorry, miss.”

Selena was about to say something, but the man suddenly reached out and handed her a piece of cloth with a stimulating smell, covering her nose tightly.

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Caught off guard, Selena inhaled a bit of it into her nostrils, feeling weak and powerless.

In that moment of fainting, she knew for sure that this must be Mr. Wright's doing..

Because once she collaborated with the rival company, Mr. Wright's position would become very awkward.

But it was his own fault for playing with Selena in the first place, it's just that the boomerang hit him.

As Selena passed out, she managed to press a button on her phone. Due to the urgent situation, she didn't even know who she called.

The call was connected, but no one spoke on the other end, yet there was sound on Selena's side.

"God damn it, you bitch! Working with Mr. Wright is giving you face, and yet you pull this move!"

The car door opened, and Selena was dragged out. Her legs were already unable to walk, and the man rudely dragged her onto another car.

Her phone fell to the ground, and the screen, which was still in a call, was exposed. The man swore as he picked it up, and with a slap, he hit Selena's face.

"Who did you call? Tonight, no one can save you! Serves you right!"

Raymond listened to the vulgar language from the man on the phone, furrowing his eyebrows, and immediately called John.

"Check the surveillance footage of Selena leaving the hotel."

Upon receiving the order, John immediately instructed the entire hotel. The hotel was owned by the Montague family, and they acted swiftly. In less than five minutes, they pulled up the complete surveillance footage of Selena leaving the hotel in a car.

Raymond went downstairs directly, and John had already brought the car over. The red dot on the map was not far away.

Obviously, the perpetrators didn't expect anyone to rescue Selena so quickly. After all, Mr. Wright had said that she was just a nobody with no background.

Mr. Wright gave them one million, and no matter how you looked at it, it was a surefire investment.

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## **Chapter 149 Calling Your Husband**

Selena's consciousness was hazy, but she could clearly feel the pain and the continuously running car.

There was a strong smell of gasoline in the car, making her nauseous to the point of vomiting.

The man's voice lingered in her ears, and she could even feel his hand wandering on her body.

The car hadn't stopped yet, so the man didn't dare to do anything else.

It wasn't until the car stopped at an abandoned factory, not far from the city, that was currently being demolished, with no one around at night except for the cold machines parked by the roadside.

Selena was thrown onto the ground. When she groggily opened her eyes, she saw two men, one fat and one thin, standing in front of her, their eyes fixated on her.

"Can't deny it, this woman is really good-looking. Haven't seen such a beautiful one before."

"Big brother, you can go first. After you've had your fun, I'll have some too."

The man called big brother happily grinned. Really anxious to move forward, grabbed one of Selena's legs and dragged her towards his direction.

Selena struggled weakly, her palms cut and turning red from the broken stones on the ground.

The pain briefly awakened her, and she swiftly slapped her hand.

"Get lost!"

The man, angered by this slap, grabbed her by the hair.

"I see that you're tired of living!"

He raised his hand and slapped her back. Blood filled Selena's mouth, her eyes red with rage.

The man's hand reached for her collar and tore open her coat. Selena opened her mouth, but not a single word came out.

Helpless, hopeless.

If she were violated by a man like this, she would rather die. Just as hope was shattered, the sound of a car and the man's cry reached her ears.

#### Chapter 149 Calling Your Husband

She struggled to open her eyes and saw only a black suit approaching, carrying a familiar cold scent.

Sweat dripped down her forehead, and she swallowed her saliva. She then heard the sound of a heavy object falling, along with the curses of the two men.

But those curses quickly turned into pleas for mercy. Selena didn't have the strength to look, she just quickly picked up a stone and held it in her hand. The sharp pain finally brought her back to her senses, and she saw who the person was.

A hint of surprise flashed in her eyes as she quickly realized that she must have dialed the wrong number.

Raymond carried her sideways and walked straight towards the car. The two men had already been controlled and by now probably knew that they had provoked a big shot. They cowered, too scared to say a word.

After Selena got in the car, she felt extremely hot all over. But what happened at the hotel was embarrassing enough, so all she could do now was curl up in the corner, close to the window, hoping to cool herself down with the coldness of the glass.

But the coolness was almost nonexistent. The stone in the palm of her hand had sharp edges, it was a small piece that she had held tightly, causing her hand to feel hot. The sharp edges of the stone cut her palm, and blood began to flow.

Raymond didn't want to pay attention to her at first after all saving her was already him showing his kindness. But when he heard her muffled sob, his body froze.

Selena's palm hung to the side, with blood flowing into the seat. Raymond glanced at it, took out a handkerchief, and handed it to her. Then he took the phone that John handed over.

The phone belonged to Selena, which had fallen on the ground and was picked up.

He handed the phone to her.

"Call your husband."

Selena's awareness was a bit fuzzy at the moment, so she didn't hear this sentence clearly, she just raised her hazy eyes and looked at him.

Raymond took her uninjured hand and handed her **the** phone.

Call your husband, you need a man right now."

Chapter 149 Calling Your Husband

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Chapter **150**: Realizing **It's** Another Lie

Selena was in a daze, not sure what he was talking about for a moment. Raymond, impatient, saw her phone slip from her hand and picked it up. However, her phone was password-protected and required fingerprint unlocking. He grabbed Selena's hand and used her fingerprint to unlock the phone, then scrolled through her contacts.

Her contact list was extensive, and this was her work phone, so Raymond was unaware that she had two phones. He searched through the contact list but couldn't find anyone labeled as "husband." His brow furrowed as he suspiciously glanced at her. Her contact list seemed clean, with no personal remarks for client contacts. He scrolled down and indeed didn't find any mention of a husband. However, he noticed his own phone number with the note "Mr. Montague."

Real and straightforward.

Oddly, he felt stifled and irritated. He briefly flipped through the messages but found nothing. It was strange for a married woman not to have her husband's phone number stored. He instructed John to drive to the hospital since he had done everything he could. The hospital would surely have a solution.

Selena sat quietly this time, still haunted by the embarrassment of their previous encounter. She would rather let the blood dry up in her palms than voluntarily lean towards Raymond again. Her hands clenched tightly, her teeth biting her lip, her eyes filled with struggle, and sweat forming on her forehead. Her body trembled slightly from suppressing her emotions.

On the other hand, Raymond had already put down his phone and leaned back, displaying an air of casual indifference. Even though he had just used force, his demeanor remained regal. Selena didn't look at him, focusing on the fact that the hospital was getting closer, coincidentally the same hospital where her father was. She thought of their last awkward encounter, frowning her brow, hoping not to run into him again.

She had been quite unlucky recently, frequently coming to the hospital. As they approached the drop-off point, she caught sight of James being supported by people as they emerged from the lobby. J

James was in the late stage of liver cancer and shouldn't have been discharged at this time, especially not at this particular moment. He hadn't even bothered to give her a phone call. Standing in front of James were Alice and Nick, assisting him on either side, the picture of filial piety.

Selena blinked her eyes, thinking it was just her poor mental state, that she must have been mistaken. However, as the car approached, she could see it clearly. Nick was exceptionally attentive, and James had a smile on his face. They seemed to be having a warm conversation, a scene of fatherly love and filial piety.

#### Chapter 150: Realizing It's Another Lie

Selena had hidden James's condition from the hospital and claimed that only she could handle his discharge. But now, no one had informed her. If someone else had handled the discharge, they would have undoubtedly discovered James's condition. So why did they take him out of the hospital now? What were their intentions?

Selena didn't dare to delve deeper into her thoughts. She had just felt feverish a moment ago, but now she felt cold. Raymond also noticed the group at the entrance and raised an eyebrow. He had never paid much attention to that woman, and seeing James didn't affect him in the slightest. He hadn't thought of going down to say hello.

"You can get out now," he urged Selena, but he saw her straighten up, staring fixedly at the group.

"Do you know them?" Raymond's tone was calm, and seeing her regain some clarity, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Selena wanted to say she didn't know them but realized it would be another lie. Telling that lie would only lead to countless more lies to cover it up, so she chose to pretend not to hear him. She

definitely couldn't get out of the car now, or she would come face to face with those people.

causing embarrassment for both sides.