

Love Rats 51

Chapter 51

"She cheated on her exams, was caught by the teacher, was informed and criticised by the whole school, infamous and disgraced our school, I will never agree such a woman to be my sister-in-law!"

Angie finished shouting angrily, raised chin, looking at Selena with contempt in her eyes.

That means, what can you do if I expose your scandal and let everyone know what a bad person you are?

A dead silence fell over the room once again.

The crowd looked at each other, and once again looked at Selena with more than a hint of unspeakable accusation.

"She is so pretty, how come you're so bad in characteristic. It's a pity."

"It's sad that a stepmother raised a child who wasn't taught properly."

"I can't believe she even cheated on the exam."

Selena's ice-piercing gaze fixed on Angie.

Angie met her dark and cold eyes, her expression gradually became stiff, inexplicably timid, but still strained her neck and said in a cold voice, "What are you looking at? It will change the fact that you are disliked."

Selena gave an slow laugh, "Mrs. Walson, you'd better watch your daughter. If she commits a crime in my hands, I'll settle the old and new scores with her, all at once!"

Mrs. Walson's face changed slightly, for the ruthlessness in Selena's tone.

Angie was subconsciously about to curse Selena, but Mrs. Walson turned to her in a cold voice, "Go back to your room if you keep fooling around!"

Angie's mouth flattened and tears fell down her face, her face covered with aggression.

Mrs. Walson met Selena's gaze and her heart surged with displeasure.

She did have a few scruples about Selena's mother's family background, but so far, Selena was just a down-on-her-luck young lady who had been thrown out of her family and had nothing but the 20 percent of shares in her hands. Since she had chosen to break the engagement to Dominic, the Riddle family's ownership could never be hers. There was absolutely no need for her to be too polite to such a woman who was destined to become an enemy. Mrs. Walson's voice was flushed with coldness, "My daughter is spiteful, but she is the daughter of the Walson family, not everyone is qualified to threaten her."

Selena's long eyelashes fluttered and the smile on her face grew even bigger, "Mrs. Walson, you have misunderstood. The expression on Mrs. Walson's face looked better at this, but Selena continued.

“Because what I said is not just a threat.” Selena swept a glance at Angie’s petulant and domineering face, “The Walson family can’t teach a woman, someone has to help you teach her to behave.”

Mrs. Walson’s face pulled long, but before she could say anything, Selena had already withdrawn her gaze and looked at Dominic again.

When Dominic was stared at by her, he subconsciously tensed his expression.

His eyes stared coldly at Selena, unable to say whether he was in hidden anticipation, or in fear of what Selena would say. Selena glanced at him coldly, and his voice was deafening –

“I am here today to formally break the engagement with Dominic, from now on, we will not be related to each other! If we meet in the future, we will only be enemies! No more love!”

When Dominic heard this, he was horrified and glared angrily at Selena, “Selena!”

The corners of Selena’s lips curled, her eyes sarcastic, and then she glanced at Leah.

“Why are you so angry, Dominic? Didn’t you shout that you only like Leah and tell me to get as far away as possible? Why are you hesitating at this juncture instead? Could it be that you can’t bear to break the engagement with me?”

She lightly swept a glance at Leah, arrogant and disdainful, “After all, I am prettier than Leah, more legitimate than Leah, more powerful than Leah, and when it comes to her feelings for you, Dominic, she can’t even compare to me.”

Leah was sneered at with such contempt by Selena, but she did not even have the room to retort, her whole body froze into

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stone.

Selena shredded her self-righteous pride and dignity, exposing her darkest and most unpleasant side to everyone’s eyes,

making everyone loathe her and humiliate her, even Dominic became the knife Selena thrust into her heart.

She had never hated Selena as much as she did at this moment.

Chapter 52

Leah could no longer maintain the image of a kind and soft good sister, she raised her head and looked at Dominic with tears in her eyes, her eyes covered with heartbreak and love for Dominic.

In a light tone, she said to Dominic, “Dominic, I would like to stay with you.”

She definitely didn’t want to admit that she couldn’t win against Selena!

When Dominic met her tearful eyes, his heart softened, but he was far from the joyful inspiration he had imagined for the long-awaited confession of Leah, and in contrast, it was Selena’s breaking the engagement that was more stimulating.

He wiped Leah's tears and looked angrily at Selena, saying to her somewhat distractedly, "Leah, wait for me to settle the matter with Selena first."

Leah's heart sank heavily, her expression almost twisted at this moment, and Selena's piercing sneer was more like a loud slap in her face, once again witnessing her defeat against Selena.

Angie was so angry that she stomped her foot and urged, "Brother, what are you still hesitating for? She has slept with so many men, do you really still want to marry her?"

Selena snorted and glanced at Angie, her tone lightly, "Want to marry me? Your brother doesn't have the quality."

Dominic's expression was gloomy, completely enraged by Selena's tone, layers of hostility in his heart bubbled out, and some words that had long hovered in his heart came out, "How could I marry such a vicious woman like you?" He sneered, "Don't flatter yourself, a long time ago, I wanted to break the engagement from you!"

He just couldn't bear to be humiliated by her in public!

Right!

That must be it, Dominic tightened his eyebrows, suppressing the strange feeling that had grown steeply in his heart and trying to comfort himself.

Selena was just a notorious orphan girl, a notorious reputation with nothing, yet she dared to break the engagement in public, which humiliated him.

He just wants to get back in the game, not reluctant to give up on her.

Selena gave a smile, "Vicious? Then you should prepare yourself mentally in advance, I will be more vicious in the future!" She took a glass of wine from the table and gave a distant toast to Dominic, "Dominic, I wish you and Leah a long and eternal marriage! I hope you will never regret the decision you have made!"

Dominic looked straight at her, not knowing out of what psychology, he subconsciously wrapped his arms around Leah, as if he wanted to use this action to tell Selena that he had Leah who was better than Selena, and that he would only be happier and better in the future!

He looked at Selena, his face was gloomy, as if he was speaking to the others, but as if he was speaking to himself, loud and clear, "I definitely won't regret it!"

Having achieved her goal, Selena smiled proudly and drained the wine in her hand, tossing the empty glass heavily on the ground and straightening her slender spine as everyone watched.

She took around wand headed out, the limp skirts fluttered and brought up a fragrant breeze.

The crowd watched in awe as she walked away, a strange sense of bewilderment welling up in their hearts.

Dominic saw her walk with determination, his heart was suffocated.

He definitely won't regret it!

Dominic said to himself mentally.

Leah is a thousand times better than Selena. Apart from her beauty, Selena has nothing to compare with her. Leah loved him and would never deceive him or make him angry. He had Leah, so what was the loss of a Selena? As if to prove this point, after Selena's figure disappeared, Dominic looked down to see Leah and was met by Leah's tear-streaked face, seemingly sad to the core.

"Leah. Dominic asked in a panic, "What's wrong with you? Are you hurt somewhere?"

Leah, however, seemed to be really hurt by him, she inclined her head, pushed his hand away, took Molly's hand and stood up, said nothing, and limped outside.

Compared to Selena, Leah's silence was even more wretched.

"Leah, Selena has already broken her engagement with Dominic, you are together in name only, don't just pretend to be

noble."

"Yeah, you've had sex with your brother-in-law, what's the point of avoiding suspicion at this point? How pretentious!"

Chapter 53

"A great talent of good character? She is an outlaw mistress just like her mother!"

Leah listened to the taunting jeers, her sharp nails embedded deep into her palms, she bit her lips tightly, her mouth tasted salty.

That's her blood.

From this moment on, everyone in the noble circle of Creephia knows that Leah is a shameless third party who stole her brother-in-law and sent her sister bed photos to show off!

Leah lowered her eyelashes, hiding the creepy, sinister look under her eyes.

The two Riddle family ladies left one after another, and the crowd at the scene watched a grand drama of feuding gentry for free, some gloating and some feeling a lot of emotions.

When Angie saw that Selena had finally broken her engagement with Dominic, and that she would never have to see that face of Selena again, she was smug and joyful. She glanced sheepishly at Luke, still looking for an opportunity to tell him about the evil things Selena had done.

She would make everyone loathe Selena and make it impossible for her to stay in Creephia any longer! Luke seemed to have read her mind, and his eyes glanced at her, a cold light flickering under his eyes.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, he smiled at the crowd and said in a loud voice, "Selena's affairs will be Olympus Group's affairs from now on, and Olympus Group will pursue those gossips without evidence to the end!"

When he finished, he smiled at the Walson family and turned to walk away as well.

Angie's face turned white at once, and her eyes were full of jealousy and aggression.

The faces of the Walson family all turned stiff.

Although Luke did not explicitly say so, everyone knew that he was referring to what Angie had just shouted out, that Selena had cheated at school.

Luke's attitude says one thing, Selena is no longer the down-on-her-luck girl who has no one to back her up. The Olympus Group is protecting Selena!

With such a behemoth protecting her, no one will be able to bully Selena with the same recklessness as before.

The moment Selena finished breaking the engagement and walked out of the Walson's, she was all at ease.

As soon as she looked up, she saw a black sports car parked at the curb, its windows open, a slender arm resting on the edge of the car, its cuffs slightly pulled up to reveal a long, strong wrist, its golden cufflinks showing understated luxury.

Seeing her walk out, the man in the car looked over.

Selena faintly froze, sensing that he had stayed here specifically to wait for her, her heart surged with warmth as she stepped on her high heels and walked over.

As she had just gotten close, the door to the passenger seat opened and Selena sat up, turning her head to look at the man beside her, "Sorry to have you waiting for me."

Osvaldo stared at her. His expression was the same as usual, making sure there was no trace of sadness of Selena's face, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

He curled his fingers and gently slid them across her brow, a rare hint of pleasure in his voice, "Very good."

Selena was not sure what this "very good" meant, after all, this man was very good looking, but he was expressionless.

She arched her eyebrows, smiling, "From today onwards, you are my only eligible and legal husband."

Fiancé has really gone to hell for good.

Seeing a hint of fatigue under her eyes, Osvaldo put the fender down, "Rest for a while."

Selena nodded and leaned back on the soft cushions, closing her eyes.

Chapter 54

Osvaldo stared at her quiet and sweet sleeping face before he lowered his long dark eyelashes, and turned the steering wheel, drove away from the Walson family.

What happened at Cyril's birthday banquet caused a not-so-small stir in the noble circle of Creephia.

No matter how the process went halfway through, the result that everyone saw was that Selena finally break the engagement with the young master of the Walson family, and from then on, they had nothing to do with each other.

Leah's character became the talk of the gentry for tea time.

Inside the castle.

Osvaldo sat on the sofa to attend to business.

Selena sat at the table to eat her lunch.

She propped her forehead lazily and put her spoon down after just one sip of the porridge.

The butler standing by the table hastily asked, "What is wrong? Is the porridge not to your liking?"

Osvaldo looked over.

Although Selena has only lived in the house for a few days, everyone knows that the new hostess is very picky.

Although she didn't say it, anyone could see how much she held back at certain times.

When people who are unfamiliar with each other live together, they have to go through a bonding process. But she does not speak up when she does not like something, so it is up to them to observe and try to please her next time.

It was the first time she had expressed her dislike outright.

"Noah, there's something in here," Selena wrinkled her nose, "It is bitter."

Seeing her bitter expression, the butler was amused and cheerfully explained, "I saw that you don't feel well, so I had the chef add a few ingredients to the porridge, which had already dispelled the taste, so how could it still be bitter?"

Selena wrinkled her eyebrows. She had eaten too much medicine before, and once she smelled it, she knew that several very precious ingredients had been added to the porridge, although it was good for her health, but this familiar taste made Selena shiver, and she silently pushed the bowl aside.

The meaning of exclusion was quite clear.

Remembering Selena's medical report, the butler was in a quandary and could not help but look at Osvaldo for help. Osvaldo stared at Selena's expression for a while, his gaze fell on the bowl of porridge, he put down the paper in his hand, and brought the bowl of porridge up.

He walked across to Selena and sat down, staring at her face with a smile, "Bitter?"

Selena's eyelashes fluttered as she met the man's deep, demonic gaze, inexplicably feeling the urge to run, she thought before she nodded.

Osvaldo's eyebrows curved, "Noah, go get some candies over here."

The butler went off on a high note.

Selena's eyes widened slightly.

Is this treating her like a child?

And the porridge itself wasn't bitter, it was just that she couldn't stand the taste, so what was the point of eating candy?

Osvaldo cupped her chin and leaned over slightly, his voice inexplicably revealing a trace of restlessness, "Do you need your husband to feed you?"

Selena, "..."

Chapter 55

Selena looked at his eyes, and a touch of pressure grew steeply at her heart, with some hint of nervousness.

Perhaps it was an intuition, but she always felt a strange look of anticipation creeping across the man's pretty face, making her palms hot.

She stared at Osvaldo, took the bowl and said softly, "No need."

Then, cocking her head, she started to eat the porridge.

Her brows slightly furrowed because she didn't like the smell, Osvaldo gave a low laugh.

Selena ate half a bowl of porridge obediently, and Osvaldo fed her a few soft fruit candies to dispel the smell of medicine, before returning to the sofa to resume his work.

Selena lazily nestled on the sofa at the other end, her long hair scattered over her thin shoulders, her forehead propped up on her hands as she read the script.

There was a moment of silence in the living room.

Selena fell asleep on the sofa.

Osvaldo walked over after making sure she was sleeping. He squatted down and watched the girl pillowed on her arm, her long eyelashes dropping, her eyebrows still wrinkled even in her sleep, and she was not sleeping peacefully.

After staring, Osvaldo suddenly leaned over, his soft lips falling on her furrowed brow as he whispered, "Good night." The sleeping woman enjoyed a reassuring goodnight kiss, her brow gently relaxed, her delicate red lips moved but no sound came out, her head tilted and she fell into a deeper sleep.

It was only then that she was picked up by Osvaldo and sent back to her room.

The next day the sun shone.

Selena parked the car under the Olympus Group Building, ignoring all the curious and astonished eyes on the way, and stepped into the president's special lift with her high heels.

When the lift reached the top floor, she saw Luke was sitting in his office having a cup of coffee on the rare occasion that he was not late for work.

When he heard the knock on the door, he, who hadn't slept enough, sighed in resignation, dropped his coffee spoon into his cup, sat up straighter, and put on the air of a boss of the business elite, "Come in."

Selena walked in with a slight smile, "Good morning, Mr. Jordan."

Looking at her glowing appearance, Luke sincerely suggested, "Selena, you can actually not have to work so hard, really." Even if she didn't work, the twenty percent of the Riddle family's shares and the bride price sent by Osvaldo would be enough for her to squander for several lifetimes.

Selena blinked, puzzled, "Do I work hard?"

When she was at her busiest, she could go around for three days and nights without rest, but when it came to that, she didn't even realise that she was busy.

Only she fell off a second after it was completely over.

Luke rubbed his ruffled eyelids, his expression returning to his previous cynical one, and said to Selena, "Sit down, I'll call them to come over for an audition."

"No need." Selena smiled and raised the object in her hand at him, "I know where they are."

Chapter 56

Having said that, she turned and walked away.

Luke shook her head. Selena really refused to waste any time.

He was still sleepy and decided to have a cup of coffee to clear his head before going about his duties.

Selena took the lift down to the fifth floor and walked into the Olympus Group Entertainment Department.

She had been here before to study with the director for a day, not exactly a complete stranger, and walked into a lounge on her heels.

Inside the slightly empty lounge, the sound of her footsteps was heard and the eyes of those inside looked over almost at the same time, with a touch of nervous anticipation.

When they saw that the only person who walked in was a pretty young girl, three of them all exhaled and withdrew their eyes with some interest.

The tallest one was the only one whose strange eyes fell on Selena's face, scowling for a few minutes, wrinkling her eyebrows and asking tentatively, "Selena?!"

Selena's clear gaze swept over the four actresses who had come to audition for the scene, finally landing on the face of the woman who called her name and raising an eyebrow as a tacit acknowledgement.

After Hannah White was sure of her identity, her nervousness dispersed. She looked at the information bag in Selena's hand, her eyes returned to Selena's stunningly beautiful face, jealousy flickered under her eyes, and she sneered, "Miss Riddle has actually fallen to the point of coming to Olympus Group as an assistant, Selena, you're really pathetic." Hannah has been filming in the entertainment industry and has not been back home recently, so she is not yet aware of the ripples in the noble circle.

Her impression of Selena is still stuck in the time when she was kicked out of the house.

Selena looked at Hannah with a smile, "Miss White, I don't seem to have any conflict with you."

All of Selena's impressions of Hannah come from entertainment news, and similarly, almost all of Hannah's knowledge of Selena comes from those scandals.

The two of them have barely met formally, let alone crossed paths.

If Hannah really had a grudge against Selena, she wouldn't have taken the trouble to let Hannah have the audition for the scene.

"I don't like you." Hannah rolled her eyes, looked at her elaborate nails and said carelessly to another actress beside her, "Lara, this is that famous Selena Riddle from our Creephia."

"Selena Riddle?!" With an odd expression, Lara looked Selena up and down, covered her mouth and laughed, saying very subtly, "Not quite like."

"If she is not good looking, how can she seduce so many men?" Hannah let out a cold laugh and disdainfully glanced at Selena, "She can be Dominic's wife, but she chose to do those unseemly hookups. If she had entered our circle, maybe there would have been nothing left for the few of us."

Lara looked up and down at Selena, her face full of gloating, "It's not the same, after all, her reputation stinks the whole of Creephia, even if the men who are not picky..."

The more they talked, the more they went overboard.

One of the two actresses next to her glanced at Selena and then withdrew her gaze.

The other frowned, looking at Selena and then at the two women, but in the end, did not say anything.

If it were an ordinary person, being humiliated in public like this, would either be angry and crying, but Selena's face didn't even change a bit, only her gaze was a bit cold.

She looked at the four women carefully, as if she was examining and assessing something.

Hannah and Lara humiliated Selena for so long, but they didn't see her look as embarrassed and ashamed as expected, so the two bullies didn't feel a sense of accomplishment and their tone and behavior became more and more reckless.

Chapter 57

Hannah clasped her arms and raised her chin at Selena, saying in a condescending manner, "Selena, go and pour me a cup of coffee."

Lara obviously looked up to Hannah, smiling, "I want a cup of coffee too, Miss White is not used to drinking the ones bought outside, you must have your own brewed mocha, put seven percent sugar, not too hot, not too cold, and the taste should not be too strong. I like the cappuccino downstairs at the corner, don't put sugar, send it up as soon as possible, go ahead."

The two finished in a commanding tone, then sat in a leisurely posture, waiting for Selena to get them coffee.

Selena was exasperated and laughed.

She could probably understand why Selena had been able to pull so much hate value before.

A girl born beautiful, unprotected and growing up alone, when someone with evil intentions senses her kindness and weakness, will face doubly humiliation.

The person who caused all this bad luck to befall Selena was Leah.

Selena has always felt that a person's weakness and goodness are not original sins, rather those who have experienced all that darkness and can still maintain these good qualities are worthy of being well guarded.

And the way to cut off these evil thoughts once and for all, so that these malicious-minded people will never dare to do anything wrong again, is to make the name, Selena, powerful.

She gazed at the two smug women and raised her eyebrows high, her tone already tinged with coldness, "Do you two know that this is Olympus Group?"

"Of course I know this is Olympus Group."

Hannah coldly snorted, "But you're just a temporary assistant of Olympus Group, are you qualified to represent Olympus Group? Furthermore, even if you are one of the staff of Olympus Group, so what? Do you think that between I and you, will Luke take sides with you, or will he favour me?"

Her slender finger nudged Selena's heart and she said domineeringly, "Letting you make coffee for me is your honour, Selena, do as you are told, or else I'll make it impossible for you to even stay in Creephia."

Selena glanced at the other two actresses who were still sitting motionless next to her, and a line of disappointment swept across her eyes, it seemed that all her energy had been wasted.

In the interval of her disappointment, the door of the lounge was suddenly pushed open and a young girl walked in with two cups of coffee and placed them on the table, "Miss White, Miss Hodge, this is the coffee you want, it's made according to your requirements, the taste is absolutely authentic."

Selena tilted her head, slightly surprised.

The girl smiled at Selena, dimples on her face, she was young and energetic.

Then she ran and stood behind the actress who had been buried her head in silence and didn't seem to hear the commotion over here.

Hannah's face became somewhat unpleasant as she spoke out to question, "Estrella Kirby, are you deliberately antagonizing me?!"

Estrella Kirby smiled faintly, she was the youngest of the four actresses who came to audition, twenty-four years old, her face was aloof, her smile had a special sense.

"No, it's just that I was too tired from filming last night, and I happened to want to drink coffee, so I asked Chloe to bring you two extra cups on the way. By the way, I'd like to remind you that it's already eight o'clock, Mr. Jordan should be here soon. We have auditions later, so it's time to get ready."

Chapter 58

Hannah sneered and was about to get angry, but Lara pulled her hand, picked up a cup of coffee and shoved it into her hand, saying grimly, "Taste it first, maybe it's really good."

Estrella glanced at Selena, frowning slightly, seemingly unhappy, "It's eight o'clock, our time is precious, aren't you going to call Mr. Jordan over yet?"

Hannah's anger intensified at this, she picked up the cup of coffee and splashed it towards Selena's face, "This colour didn't taste good-"

Her words came to a sudden and abrupt halt just as she reached this point.

Selena stuck her arm and slightly wrenched it, Hannah was in pain and the coffee flowed down her arm and poured all over her bare shoulder.

Hannah let out a scream as she was scalded, her clothes were all ruined and her skin was instantly swollen.

Everyone else was taken aback, even the actress who hadn't said anything at all stared at Selena with an expression of extreme shock.

Hannah is not only a movie queen, she is a daughter of the White family, few people in the entertainment industry dare to mess with her, while Selena is just a down-on-her-luck daughter who was kicked out of her family. Even though everyone knows that Hannah is making things difficult for her, no one would expect her to dare to fight back.

At that very moment, Luke, who had finished his coffee, came over with a group of people in a grand manner, with an amazing aura.

As soon as Lara saw Luke, her expression became pitiful, she glanced at Selena, softly whispered, "Mr. Jordan."

Luke raised his eyebrows, looked at Selena with a smirk, and folded his arms, "What's going on here?"

Hannah pointed at Selena and said in exasperation, "It's her fault, Mr. Jordan, she knew that I came to audition for a scene today and even splashed coffee all over me."

Luke asked rhetorically, "May I ask, Miss White, why did she spill your coffee?"

Hannah was speechless, glaring viciously at Selena, and then in an instant she was high and mighty again, "Mr. Jordan, she is that famous Selena Riddle. I am sort of old acquaintance with her, and she doesn't want me to expose her story."

Lara gloated and gave Selena a glance, "It's true, she's an assistant, how dare she spill Miss White's coffee? Mr. Jordan, such a person can't be allowed to stay at Olympus Group and ruin the reputation of Olympus Group."

Luke looked at Selena's icy face and had a bit of a headache. She looks soft and she is prone to be bullied.

If she had really hurt at the Olympus Group, Osvaldo would skin him.

He skimmed lightly at the few screw-ups in front of him, slightly regretting that he hadn't researched their backgrounds and personalities before letting them audition for the role.

Luke was just about to ask someone to "invite" Hannah and the girls out, but Selena had already lost her patience. She slammed the information in her hand down on the desk that drew everyone's attention.

Then, under the flabbergasted and shocked expressions of the four actresses and several assistants, Selena walked to the chair behind the desk and sat down, legs folded in a very elegant pose, "I don't like to waste time, let's start the audition now!"

Chapter 59

Hannah's irritated expression froze on her face.

Lara's jaw dropped, her mind went blank.

Estrella and the actress, who had not spoken, had a misty expression.

In the dead silence, Luke's light laughter was particularly clear as he said, "Selena is now the biggest shareholder of Olympus Group, and she alone has the final say on everything from the script to the cast of the play you are auditioning for today."

In a flash, Hannah and Lara's faces stiffened.

Luke gave Hannah a glance, his tone was quite gloating, "Miss White, this floor of Olympus Group is now Selena's territory, not to mention that she just spilled your coffee, even if she kicked you out, no one would dare to say anything, as for Miss Hodge—"

Lara's face went white, and her body froze.

Luke asked with an icy, dangerous tone, "Do I need you to dictate what kind of person Olympus Group wants to use?"

A dense chill seeped down Lara's spine and she shook her head in a panic, "No, no need, I was wrong, please forgive me, Mr. Jordan."

Luke made a "tsk" sound, his slender body leaned towards the table, he was so suave and elegant, smiling, "Since you don't think Olympus Group is to your liking, you can leave now."

Hannah and Lara's faces changed abruptly.

Olympus Group's drama has long since made the word that it will be a key resource for the second half of the year. Whether it is the production team or the cast, it may be difficult to find another existence in the entire entertainment industry that can stand alongside it.

They had received a section of the script, which was indeed good and was a resource that had the potential to be a big hit. If not, they wouldn't have waited here so early in the morning for the audition.

Now, before the play has even started, they've offended the people in charge of the show first.

Hannah's face was pale as she stood still, subconsciously she wanted to glare at Selena, but held back hard. Under the strong fallout, she surprisingly didn't know what to say for a while.

It was still Lara, who had little background, bit her lips and said in a low voice, "Sorry, Selena, it's my fault, I shouldn't have insulted you, please forgive me."

Selena frowned, her face was bland.

Hannah saw this, her heart thumped, she clenched her teeth, holding back the burning heat on her face, barely squeezing out her voice, "I'm sorry, Selena."

Selena's fingers tapped on the table and all eyes were focused on her.

Selena smiled faintly, her clear gaze skimming over the faces of the four actresses one by one, her eyebrows bland, "Have you read all the scripts I gave you?"

The other three looked at her nervously, not daring to make a sound.

"Yes." Estrella subconsciously replied.

"I wrote this script myself, I'm a very picky person, everything has to be perfect, and I guarantee that she'll be a hit on the premise that she has to be fully committed to the role. If she's just treated as a play, and she's a different person in and out of the play, not bringing any emotion to it, or even reading the script casually, then there's absolutely no point in wasting time.

The four actresses' faces changed suddenly, somewhat resentful, but with no way to refute.

A good screenwriter is always demanding of the work he has put his heart and soul into.

Chapter 60

At this point, no one would dare to accuse that Selena was wrong.

The contrast between the four of them just now and the female lead in the script given by Selena, the attitude alone, is already unbecoming and shameless.

At the same time, the four seemed to understand why Selena would come here alone first, it was to observe their character. Selena didn't know about several people's brainstorming, and even if she did, she didn't have the sense to explain, her slender body leaned towards the back of the chair, and her fingers lightly snapped the table, "Estrella stays, the other can leave."

Hannah glared at her angrily and ran out angrily on her high heels.

Lara and the actress, who had never spoken, gave Estrella a somewhat jealous look and followed out.

Estrella was left alone, but there was no joy on her face. In accordance with Selena's demanding requirements, she did not think that the eccentric Selena in front of her wanted to give her the role.

"You're very clever." Cloud smiled.

Estrella ruffled the hair that hung down in front of her body, her smile dripping with coldness, "I did have the intention of helping you, but I wasn't so selfless as to involve myself."

Selena nodded and pulled open the drawer, pulling out another folder from it and giving it to her, "Finish it in three days, then come over for an audition, if it's like today again, you can leave too."

Estrella froze, picked up the script and flipped through a few pages, a shock appeared in her slightly cold expression, and her eyes soon lit up.

There is something magical about really good writing that can make an actor, who loves acting from the core, instantly fall into the scene and get so deep into it.

After watching a few clips, Estrella had a surprising feeling of love.

Her eyes fondly moved away from it to look at Selena, asking tentatively, "This is..."

"This script is a bit special." Selena explained lightly, "For the sake of confidentiality, what I gave you is not the plot in the script, I have to make sure of the actress' character before I give her the real script, it's the second female scene, although with your curiosity, it's a bit of a disadvantage -"

"I'll play it!" Estrella cut her off, her tone was deep and her eyes were bright, "Although I may not be the best, I'll definitely be the hardest working, and I'll do my best to bring the role to life!"

Selena arched his eyebrows and nodded her head in satisfaction, "Okay, but, the script is only for you to read, don't let others know about it, including your assistants."

"Okay." Estrella solemnly took the script back into her bag and turned around to go back to mulling over the script. In the lounge, Luke and Selena were left alone.

Luke was quite interested in Selena's copy of the script, and asked, as if inadvertently, "Selena, I am really curious, according to your nature of mind, you can write such a..."

He deliberated, still not finding the right words, "The script..."

Selena slightly inclined her head and smiled warmly, "Mr. Jordan, are you saying that I'm not feminine?"

Although technically speaking, she does not have the soft heart of the previous Selena, and is a bit more ferocious. Luke, "..."

He had no guts to say that.

As Luke was about to concede, his phone vibrated.