

N Destiny 1771

Chapter 1771

When the movie came to an end, Jared finally heaved a sigh of relief. It was hinted at the end of the movie that there was an Easter egg. Ellen wanted to wait for it, but the man took her hand and dragged her away.

“Hey... There’s still an Easter egg in the movie!” The man dragged Ellen out of the theater without a pause. She couldn't help but break free of his grasp, asking, ‘Let go of me, okay?’”

“Haven't you had enough of watching the movie?” Jared asked grumpily.

“I-I’m going to the restroom!” Ellen blinked her eyes, confused as to why Jared had lost his temper all of a sudden. Is he not even gonna let me use the restroom?

Jared relaxed his grip on her hand. As she went to the restroom, he stood in the hallway and became the subject of discussion among the ladies passing by. A few ladies even purposely stood there just to peep at him. After all, this was their first time seeing a man in real life who looked just like one of those wealthy scions in the movies!

Just then, Ellen came out of the restroom. Jared immediately wrapped his arm around her and left. “He’s got a girlfriend!”

“That lady’s so lucky to be his girlfriend!”

Ellen happened to hear this. After being startled for a moment, she started feeling somewhat bashful.

As soon as they stepped out of the theater, Ellen’s phone rang. She picked it up and took a look at it, only to see that it was a phone call from Connor.

Jared noticed it as well. He patted her on the shoulder, saying, “Just answer the phone and get back what’s supposed to be yours.” Ellen answered the phone. “Hello.”

“Ellie, it's me, your Uncle Connor. | finally collected enough money to give you by selling my house and my car. Say, when are you free? Let's meet up.”

“I'm free right now.” “Okay, you decide on the place, then. We'll sit down and talk.”

Seeing that the theater wasn't far from Connor's house, Ellen replied, “Okay, I'm waiting for you at the mall. I'll send you the address.”

Connor sounded gentle and sincere over the phone. “Alright, see you in a moment.” Jared looked at Ellen. “I'll meet them with you.”

Ellen nodded. In fact, she would feel more relaxed in his company.

Meanwhile, at Aguirre Residence, Olivia couldn't help getting excited after watching Connor end the phone call. “How is it? Did Ellen change her stance?”

“| think so. She's softhearted in the first place, anyway.” Connor thought it feasible to negotiate with Ellen.

Olivia replied, “That's great! In that case, can we ask her to give us more of the money?” Her greed went to her head again; she couldn't wait for Ellen to pity their family.

She even purposely chose to wear some old clothes today while getting Connor to wear a suit from several years ago. The clothes were discolored from multiple piles of washing, which made the couple appear shabbier than before.

Just then, Connor's phone rang; Ellen texted him her address. After taking a look at it, he said, “It's not far from here. Let's go!” Olivia pondered while saying, “Ellen will come alone, right? Young Master Jared gives me the creeps now whenever | see him.”

Connor replied, “I think so.” He thought that a busy man like Jared probably wouldn't have time to keep Ellen company. And besides, he also hoped that Ellen would come alone so that it would be easier for him to make the request.

The couple decided to just brazen it out. As long as they could extract some money from Ellen's 7.5 million, they wouldn't have to live in such poverty after this.

They took a cab to the shopping mall. As soon as they got out of the cab, Olivia complained with a look of disgust, "What's that smell in the cab?! It stank so much that I almost threw up."

She had always gone out in her husband's Bentley in the past. Its spacious seats were pure pleasure, and besides, she hadn't taken a cab for a dozen years already.

Connor said to her, "All right, stop being so unreasonable! Let's meet Ellen first." At this moment, he was still thinking about another pair of mother and son to whom he wanted to give some money, so he yearned more than his wife for Ellen to give them some cash.

"It's that cafe, right? Lena took me there before. It's a nice place," Olivia said.

Connor nodded while taking her to the cafe's entrance. As soon as they entered, they saw a couple seated in front of the French window, and their hearts thumped instantly.

Chapter 1772

Why is Young Master Jared here too? Olivia and Connor exchanged a brief look. It's gonna be difficult for us to say it this time. They sat down. When the waiter approached them, Olivia ordered a cup of coffee for herself and a cup of tea for Connor.

"Ellie, we're really sorry. What happened in the past was our fault. We've mistreated you as your elders, Connor sincerely apologized.

Jared eyed the couple with his penetrating gaze. Seeing through their lingering resentment, he figured that they were going to play the misery card to gain Ellen's sympathy. He said with a squint, "She'll let you off as long as you guys give her share of the money back to her."

"Aren't you busy today, Young Master Jared?" Olivia asked with a forced smile. "I'm keeping Ellen company today," Jared answered. "Young Master Jared, can we talk to Ellen alone?" Connor pleaded.

Jared reached out and wrapped his arm around Ellen's shoulders. "I'm Ellen's boyfriend, so I don't think there's anything that I couldn't listen to. Mr. and Mrs. Aguirre, just spill it if you've got something to say!"

Connor and Olivia exchanged another brief look, feeling so embarrassed that they didn't know what to say for a moment. Jared said, "If you've got nothing to say, then please give the 7.5 million to Ellen. We've got somewhere else to go."

Upon seeing this, Olivia couldn't help but say, "Well, Ellie, we've driven ourselves to the brink of financial ruin in order to collect the money. We've sold our house and our car, you see, yet we've got only 7.5 million in our hands. Your uncle and I are getting old, and we really have no idea how we're gonna live from now on!"

Jared looked at Ellen. At this very moment, he hoped that she would stand her ground and not sympathize with them.

Ellen looked at Olivia. Hearing her aunt's words, she indeed fell silent for a moment, which made Olivia and Connor wonder if those words had touched her and aroused her sympathy for them.

Ellen looked up at the husband and wife across from her as tears slowly welled up in her eyes. "Yeah, that's right. You two are getting old because you spent the best years of your lives on enjoyment when you two should've worked hard.

While you two were indulging in luxury, Grandma and I were struggling in poverty. Grandma skimped on food and clothing in order to support me through my schooling. Had you two had the slightest conscience over the years, you would've supported us financially, had you shown us even the slightest sympathy, we wouldn't have had such a rough life.

However, you two had neither conscience nor sympathy. You two weren't even willing to give us a bit of the reward you got in exchange for donating my brother's heart."

Listening to her speech, Connor and Olivia hung their heads in shame and avoided her gaze, whereas Jared only had a pained look in his eyes.

“Sorry, Ellie. I’m really ashamed of what we did,” Connor said before taking the bank card out of his wallet. He continued, “Here’s 7.5 million on the card, and its passcode is six sixes. Just change the passcode yourself.”

Seeing that her husband had actually handed over the card like that, Olivia pleaded brazenly at once, “I’m begging you, Ellie, please give us a little money for our living expenses, okay? We don’t need much; 750,000 would be enough.”

Ellen took the card before standing up to leave.

Olivia jumped out of her seat and grabbed her hand. “I’m begging you, Ellie! Take this as my plea to you. Please let us keep some money for the sake that we’re old and incapable of working!”

“Isn't your daughter quite capable? She came back after studying abroad. Surely, she could earn enough money to support you two, Ellen said before withdrawing her hand from Olivia's grasp.

Olivia then said to Jared, “Young Master Jared, could you please take pity on us and give us some money again? We helped you back then, after all.” She was so anxious that she lost her mind and actually pleaded with the man.

To her, it was as though the Presgrave Family’s money would fall from the sky, the family was so wealthy that she could easily get several hundred thousand from them!

Jared darted a look at her. “It’s true that I’ll show my gratitude to the person who saved me back then, but that person is Ellen, not you and your family.”

Chapter 1773

Ellen took his arm, saying, “Let's go.” Olivia's eyes were full of bitter resentment as she followed the couple with her gaze. She looked back and scolded her husband, saying, “Connor, why did you give her the money so readily just now?! Now we’re not getting anything!”

Jared took Ellen to a bank nearby. After confirming that there was indeed 7.5 million in the bank account, he had the amount transferred to her account immediately.

However, Ellen wasn't delighted by the sight of the phone notification showing the account balance. Instead, her heart was heavy, and her feelings were complicated.

"It's still early, so let me take you somewhere for fun. Let's go!" Jared said to her in an attempt to make her happy. Ellen nodded before getting into the car with him.

Meanwhile, Olivia and Connor quarreled as they left the cafe. In the end, Connor left first by cab in a fit of rage, leaving Olivia at the entrance to the shopping mall. With no alternative, she had no choice but to call Selena.

After getting the phone call, Selena hurriedly took a cab here to pick Olivia up. When Olivia told her about their family's situation, she immediately got anxious. So, my family is penniless now? "Mom, have you estimated how much money we have left?"

Olivia's head was throbbing at this moment; she felt there was no hope left in her life. "If we go back and sell some furniture, we can probably raise around 15,000."

Selena replied, "Ellen's so heartless! Does it make her happy to leave us homeless?!" She was filled with hatred for Ellen. Now that Ellen's gotten the 7.5 million, she's definitely going to be very pleased with herself in the future! After all, she just turned into a rich lady in an instant.

Olivia said, "She wouldn't have been so cruel to us if she had a conscience. I pleaded with her today to let us keep 750,000, but she wasn't even willing to give us a single dime!

She's really hungry for money." She thought that what Ellen had said at the end of their conversation was just an excuse she had made to refuse to give them the money.

At this moment, Selena's feelings were also complicated, because she had a big secret that she dared not tell Olivia. It disgusted her that Connor had another family outside of his marriage to her mother.

She wondered how much money the mistress had gotten from her father with her amazing capabilities. She must've gotten a lot of money from Dad. Perhaps they're even better off than us! "Mom, you have to keep an eye on the money at home. Don't let Dad spend the money out there."

Olivia replied, "How much money could your dad spend, anyway? He only spends money on drinking tea apart from smoking." She was still not alerted even now. In her mind's eye, Connor was frugal despite his incompetence. His monthly allowance wouldn't exceed 150 apart from the money he spent on gas.

"Mom, you have to control the purse strings of our family. We can't let Dad do that anymore," Selena insisted vehemently.

Olivia asked, 'Lena, | gave you 15,000 before. How much money do you have left now?' At this moment, she hoped that Selena would spend more thriftily.

However, Selena had always been a spendthrift since she was little, so how much money could she save? She had spent several thousand in: the blink of an eye while staying at a five-star hotel over the past few days. "Mom, | don't have much left. | have only about 3,800 left in my bank account."

"How could you spend so much money in just a few days?!" Olivia's head instantly throbbed again in anger. 'You can't spend money like this anymore. Our family can't afford to let you be so extravagant anymore. We all have to live a frugal life from now

on.

Selena felt very displeased as she listened to this. Olivia had never said such things before, but now she reprimanded her like this.

When they returned to the Aguirre Residence, Connor was already packing their belongings. He had rented a three-bedroom house from a friend and was trying to move to a new house tomorrow.

However, Olivia protested the instant she heard that the house was in Lockwood Village, where she had lived before. "It's so out of the way! How are we gonna go shopping in the future?!"

"How are you gonna go shopping when we've got no money anymore? It's nice enough that we have a place to stay and have food to eat at the moment!" Connor barked at her.

Olivia was stupefied for a moment. "Can't you rent someplace else instead? We can't even hold our heads up if we move back and run into someone we know."

Chapter 1774

Connor replied, "People will learn about our situation sooner or later. Do you think you can keep that a secret for life?"

He was ready to return to life at the bottom of society, but Olivia wasn't prepared for that yet. "In any case, I'm not moving out of here. You move out if you want."

Connor replied, "I've paid Brian a year's worth of rent. Just go live on the streets if you're not moving out of here!" He didn't care whether she was moving out of here anymore, because the place he rented happened to be near his second home, which would make it easy for him to take care of his son in the future.

Olivia sat on the bed, shedding tears of anger while looking at the duplex apartment. How beautiful and luxurious it is! Not to mention that the chandelier was bought for several thousand.

As Connor packed their belongings, he called the furniture seller and asked them to take the furniture away tomorrow morning. Since they couldn't take these items of furniture away with them, they had no choice but to sell them off cheaply as second-hand ones.

Selena also returned to her room before sitting down and looking at the room of about 500 square feet. She thought of how she would have to stay in a tiny rented house and live in straitened circumstances after this. If her friends were to learn that she was suddenly no longer a rich lady, they would only look down on her.

She dared not even get in touch with them now because she feared that they would laugh at her when they met. They would show off their luxury handbags and branded fashion items, but she would always be carrying used handbags and wearing out-of-season clothes. Her parents were old, yet she had

accomplished nothing and didn't even have a decent job at the moment. All of a sudden, she felt so stressed out that she wished she could run away.

The Aguirres couldn't sleep on their last night staying in the house. The next morning, the furniture seller came to the Aguirre Residence and set the prices of the pieces of furniture, which were eventually sold at 20,000.

After receiving the payment, Connor called a mover to get a truck over before the family packed their belongings and got into the truck. Having moved everything, Olivia, Selena, and Connor got into the truck's trunk and headed for the rented house.

Their rented house was on the fifth floor of a self-built housing complex with no elevator. After moving everything into the house, Selena stood in front of her room and was instantly stupefied.

Her room was even smaller than her previous closet. It only had a small bed and a cheap and small wardrobe beside it that couldn't store many clothes; moreover, the room stank of mold. She looked at her parents' bedroom, which was also very small.

The house had three bedrooms, but the bedrooms were all very small, and even the living room had poor lighting. It really had nothing good about it apart from being cheap.

Connor began cleaning the house, whereas Olivia clapped her hand over her nose. Looking at the dust in the air, she complained in a loud voice, "This house isn't even habitable!"

Selena suddenly burst into tears, saying, "Dad, I don't want to live here. This place is too shabby,"

Looking at his daughter, Connor was overwhelmed with regret. He had treated her like a princess after getting rich back then. As a result, she grew up to act like a princess despite not being one. 'Lena, don't be picky anymore in our current circumstances,' he said in an attempt to advise her.

Olivia looked at Selena while feeling terribly sorry for her. When has Lena ever suffered like this?

"I'm not staying here! This is no place for human beings at all, Selena said angrily. She picked up her bag, saying, "I'm staying at my friend's place for a couple of days."

She left in a huff, but Connor didn't bother to care about her. After all, she was already an adult, so he could no longer do anything about her.

Olivia eventually resigned herself to their fate. After helping Connor with the cleaning, she looked at the small kitchen and wasn't even in the mood to cook. 'Connor, let's eat out for dinner!' She was too lazy to cook..

However, Connor replied with a frosty expression, "How can we afford to eat out every day now? We'll go shopping for groceries in a while. From now on, we'll cook at home."

Olivia's chest heaved up and down in anger. She felt that her husband had now become a very stingy skinflint, and she could predict that their lives would definitely be difficult from now on.

Selena took a cab back to the downtown area with her bag in her hand. After entering a cafe, she called one of her friends, wanting to stay with her for some time. 'Hey, Stefanie! What have you been doing lately?'

"| just went fishing at sea with a couple of friends! What about you? How are you doing lately?"

Chapter 1775

"| just came back from traveling overseas! | just want to ask you out for a gathering or something."
"Which country did you go to?"

"Dansbury." "Then you must've had a great time! I'm not in town right now, so let's meet up next time!"

"Alright then, we'll meet up next time." Selena hung up the phone. After looking out the window guiltily, she called another friend. "Melissa, what are you doing right now?"

"I'm with my boyfriend. What about you?" "You have a boyfriend? How come | didn't know that?"

"| just started going out with him a few days ago. We're still in the first flush of our relationship and are now traveling in Estrea. What have you been up to these days?"

"I'm at home. | just came back from abroad, too."

"Oh! | saw a handbag you liked that wasn't available in the country last time. Do you want me to buy it for you? It's about 3,000 bucks cheaper over here. If you want it, | can bring it to you when | come back."

Selena hurriedly replied, 'No, you don't have to. | don't like the bag anymore. I'll see."

"Would you like me to take pictures for you at the special counter, then? If there's a bag that catches your fancy, | can bring it back to you."

"| don't feel like buying handbags lately. Anyways, have fun with your boyfriend," Selena said. After hanging up the phone, she let out a sigh. At this very moment, she really feared that these friends would find out about her current situation, perhaps they would come together. and laugh at her. She used to be considered wealthier among them, but now she had nothing left to her name, whereas they were living a comfortable life.

Selena couldn't help but close her eyes. She decided to call Charlie, the big fatso who was over 220 pounds and the rich dandy whom she looked down upon from the bottom of her heart.

At this very moment, the thought that she would have to go back to her father's rented apartment made her feel uncomfortable all over. She would rather suck up to Charlie and stay overnight at his house than go home.

She then called Charlie, who quickly answered the phone call and expressed his surprise at this. "You remembered me at last, Lena. What's the matter? How are you doing these days?" Selena voluntarily played up to him, saying, Tm

doing fine, Mr. Dune. It's just that I'm kind of bored lately. | wonder if you've got a party or something that | can join." 'There's one! There's a private electronic music festival tonight. You wanna come over? I'll cover your expenses."

"Really? That'd be great! | happen to be free at the moment." "Alright then, I'll pick you up later."

“Uh-huh! See you later.” Selena bit her lip after hanging up the phone. She had played around abroad long ago and was no longer a virgin. Now, she wanted to capitalize on her beauty to turn things around.

Jared rushed back to his villa in the evening. As soon as he pulled up his car, he saw a slim figure squatting on the lawn nearby, who was holding a cat teaser in her hand and playing with a kitten with the last rays of the setting sun behind them. Such a scene made one yearn for a peaceful life.

For a while, Jared couldn't tear his eyes away. The wind lifted the lady's thick and smooth hair, revealing a small part of her fair face. The lovely and innocent smile on her lips was so wonderfully therapeutic that anyone would long for it. Jared walked up to her.

Ellen noticed from the corner of her eye that someone was coming over. When she looked back and saw who the person was, she immediately tossed the cat teaser away and happily came up to him.

Her eyes flickered bashfully as they came closer and closer to each other. The next second, the man wrapped his arms around her and pressed her to his chest before pressing his thin lips against her hair.

There was no one around them, but Ellen's face reddened visibly. ‘Let's cook dinner together tonight. I bought some ingredients,’ Jared said to her.

Ellen quickly replied with a nod, “Okay! Let's cook together then.” “Meow!” The ignored kitten ran over and crawled up Jared's trouser leg. Obviously, it was asking for a hug.

Jared bent down and picked up the kitten with a smile while caressing its chubby face. It's really as cute as its female owner.

Chapter 1776

It was quite a pleasure for the couple to make dinner together. In the spacious Western kitchen, they busied themselves preparing steaks for today's dinner..

Ellen could only make Mediterranean cuisine and was unfamiliar with steaks, so Jared was the chef for tonight. Still, it surprised her that he was actually an all-around man who was not only capable at work but also skilled at cooking. She watched him grill the steaks with movements similar to those of a five-star chef; the steaks' aroma filled the air and was incredibly mouthwatering. “Have you learned how to cook before?” she asked curiously while looking on.

Jared replied, "Uh-huh, I've learned it before. Cooking's a pleasure as well." He had once devoted himself specifically to studying different kinds of food recipes. It didn't take long for him to master anything, though Ellen was the first lady apart from his family who had the honor of tasting his cooking.

It was still evening outside the window. Jared said to Ellen, "There's a pair of scissors there, and the vase can hold some flowers. Can you go to the garden out there and cut some flowers before putting them in the vase?"

A sense of romance instantly surged up within Ellen. Since she was glad to do this, she replied, "Okay, I'll do it right away. With that, she went to the garden with the scissors.

There were various species of flowers in the Presgrave Villa's back garden. Even though it was autumn, there were still flowers blooming in all their beauty in the garden.

Ellen was more or less artistic, so she cut five different species of flowers and arranged them together into a charmingly romantic bouquet. Everything seemed wonderful as she arranged the flowers on the dining table while the man bustled around in the kitchen. The mood was cozy and romantic, and there was a touch of sweetness in the air.

Finally, as she finished arranging the flowers, Jared was also done making dinner, which consisted of baked lobster with cheese, grilled short ribs, fruit salad, and dessert. Jared took her hand, saying, "Come with me."

Ellen followed him toward a door in puzzlement. Surprisingly, the door opened to a downward spiraling staircase. Then, the lights came on, revealing a luxurious wine cellar. The dim light illuminated the glass cabinet, in which an expensive collection of wine bottles was sparkling in bright colors.

Jared asked her, "Which flavor of wine do you prefer?"

"The sweet ones, Ellen answered. Jared then chose a bottle of sweet wine for her. She watched him take the wine bottle before looking around the room. When she came to her senses, she met the man's deep and fathomless eyes.

In such a dim light, the young lady looked just like a bottle of appealingly tasty wine that anyone would be impatient to have a taste of. As she blinked her eyes, Jared put the wine bottle back in the cabinet and held her pretty face in his large hands.

Realizing what he was going to do, Ellen obediently closed her eyes. Then, she felt a warm kiss on her red lips, which sent a shudder through her. She stood on tiptoe while going along with the man's kiss. Perhaps the atmosphere here was too tempting, or perhaps this guy was simply too charming, for she subconsciously yearned for him and went along with him.

Finally, Jared ended the kiss prematurely, fearing that something unintended might happen if they kept on kissing. They came upstairs with a bottle of red wine. The lights outside the window came on automatically, illuminating the entire villa at once.

Aromantic atmosphere filled the air thanks to the beautiful bouquet of flowers on the dining table.

Jared opened the wine bottle and poured a half glass of red wine for Ellen, who then clinked her glass on his with a flicker of shyness in her clear eyes. "Have a taste of my cooking," he said with a tender smile.

Ellen cut a piece of the short ribs and tasted it. The meat was smooth and tender, and it tasted good and authentic. She praised with a smile, "It's delicious."

Jared felt very fulfilled. Seeing the sincere smile in her eyes, he was very satisfied; just her smile alone could satisfy him so much. "Thanks for the dinner. Here's a toast to you," Ellen said while raising her glass.

The words 'cross-cupped wine' involuntarily popped up in Jared's mind as he looked at her slender and tender arms. He looked forward to the day when he could drink cross-cupped wine with her.

Chapter 1777

"Meow!" The kitten joined them from the sidelines, looking at its owners and their romantic dinner with its big eyes full of curiosity. Ellen giggled. "Are you hungry too?"

The kitten tilted its head to one side. It'd already had enough to eat, it was just that it liked the bouquet of flowers on the dining table and wanted to play with it.

Meanwhile, a private electronic music festival was taking place in a villa. Upon coming here with Charlie, Selena seemed to come alive. She looked at the world of luxury and extravagance before her. This is the life that I'm supposed to enjoy-not in that poky rented apartment.

"Come on, Lena. Let me introduce Mr. Cillian, the organizer of our event today," Charlie said while introducing the man to her.

Cillian seemed a little over 30 years old. He was mature and steady, and he seemed very rich. Selena couldn't help but immediately make eyes at him in secret with a flicker of infatuation in her eyes.

Cillian didn't reject her either. He gave her a slight wink that implied that he also liked her. Selena's heart began thumping involuntarily.

She really couldn't stand Charlie's obesity, so she was here to look for a man to hook up with. Cillian owned such a large villa, so he had to be the richest among them.

Selena sat nearby while holding a glass of red wine. Seeing how Cillian stood in the crowd and was surrounded by everyone, she was instantly filled with admiration for him.

Perhaps because she was a stranger, her arrival came as a breath of fresh air to Cillian. After all, the ladies who came here tonight had more or less slept with him before, so they were no longer new to him. He shifted his gaze toward her from time to time, whereas Selena was secretly delighted when she sensed the man's gaze. Seems like Mr. Cillian is very interested in me!

While Charlie was hanging out with his group of friends, Selena voluntarily walked up to Cillian with a glass of red wine in her hand. "Here's to you, Mr. Cillian."

Cillian happily clinked his glass on hers. "You're very pretty, Miss Lena." "Thanks for the compliment," Selena replied with an enchanting smile. "Can I be friends with you, then?"

"Of course, you can! Everyone here is my friend, so you're one of them, of course." "Can we exchange our numbers, then?" Selena asked.

Cillian immediately gave her his phone number, upon which she quickly saved it on her phone. Just then, someone shoved Selena on purpose, causing her to fall into Cillian's arms right away.

Cillian boldly wrapped his arms around her waist, upon which the mood between them instantly became amorous. "You smell so good." His eyes glazed over a little.

Drawn to his tall and handsome appearance, Selena didn't pull away from him either. Instead, she enjoyed the touch of his hand on her waist.

At this moment, Charlie's friend patted him nearby, saying, "Hey, look at the girl you brought with you. She hooked up with Mr. Cillian so quickly."

The instant Charlie looked back, the smile in his eyes vanished. He had brought Selena here tonight as a chaperone, but she actually had the nerve to cuddle Cillian now. She's really making me look bad! He felt inferior in front of his friends because of his obesity in the first place. Now that even the girl he had brought with him was going to abandon him, he felt really displeased.

Meanwhile, Selena didn't notice at all that she had angered Charlie. Instead, she was still chatting and laughing with Cillian. Just then, Cillian reminded her that her phone was ringing.

Selena had no choice but to answer the phone first. She walked toward a quiet room, while Charlie wanted to come over and warn her not to forget who she was.

As soon as Selena entered the room, she noticed that she had a phone call from Olivia. She answered the phone and said sullenly, "Hey, Mom! What's the matter?"

"Where are you, Lena? Why aren't you coming home yet?"

"Which home am I going back to? You mean Dad's rented apartment? I'm not going back!" "Listen to me, Lena. It's dangerous for a lady like you to be out there."

Chapter 1778

"I'm with one of my friends! I won't be in danger." "Is that friend of yours a man or a lady?" "Stop worrying about me, Mom. Just get along with Dad instead!"

“Lena, I know you can’t stand our situation right now, but it’s not like I wanted to live like this either. It’s Ellen’s fault for making our lives so miserable!”

Selena replied, “I hate Ellen’s guts! She ruined our family! Do you know that I could no longer hold my head high in front of my friends now? I dare not even buy a bag that’s worth 15,000. My friends are moving around in every way possible, yet I have no choice but to stay in that cheap rented apartment with you and Dad!

I can’t do that.” Having drunk a little just now, she went mad with rage at this very moment. Unbeknownst to her, however, Charlie was standing outside the room while she was getting so agitated.

“Lena, you’re the only person I can depend on!” “Mom, if you want to depend on me, just stay out of my life for now. I’ll get myself a rich husband.”

“In that case, Lena, you have to keep your eyes open and find a man who’s really wealthy! Don’t get taken for a ride,” Olivia said to her.

Selena reassured her, saying, “Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll definitely capture the heart of a rich guy.”

Charlie’s lips curled into a sneer as Selena hung up the phone in the room. What? Selena’s family is left penniless now? They’re so poor that they have to live in a rented apartment, huh? No wonder she called me tonight. She actually wanted to hook up with someone through me! What is she taking me for? A tool?

Charlie had only gotten interested in Selena because he had heard before that she came from a rich family. However, little did he think she was actually pretending to be rich. What gives such a b*tch the right to look down on me? How dare she make me unable to hold my head up in front of my friends!

I’m gonna let this phony know the consequences she’s bringing upon herself! He wasn’t a real gentleman; instead, he was also a proud man. Since Selena dared to spurn him, she would have to pay the price for that.

After coming out of the private room, Selena immediately composed her features and put on a flirtatious smile. Naturally, she fixed her eyes on Cillian, thinking that she had to win his heart tonight and get in touch with him in the future. What if she really managed to marry into his family in the future?

Charlie was hanging out with his friends, but he didn't come to Selena when he saw her figure emerging from the room. Instead, he only looked at her from nearby with a sinister smile.

Selena came up to Cillian with a glass of red wine in her hand. She apologized to him, saying, "Mr. Cillian, sorry for neglecting you just now. The phone call was longer than I expected."

"Well, then, you've got to drink a glass of wine as punishment," Cillian replied with a smile. To him, Selena wasn't the prettiest woman here, but she was definitely the newest in his circle of friends, and he happened to have a preference for new ladies.

Seeing that his eyes were glued to her, Selena slowly got carried away, thinking that she was the star tonight and the woman he was courting.

Charlie's friends continued to feel sorry for him. After all, they could tell that Selena had ditched him. They said, "Mr. Dune, your companion is so unfit for her job!"

"It's nothing! She's just playing around, after all. Just let her have fun for now." Charlie let out a chuckle in a display of magnanimity.

Just then, Cillian said, "Miss Lena, I have a private room on the second floor, so what about we go upstairs and have some fun? It's too noisy here." He began testing Selena's nerves to see if she had the nerve to play with him...

What was Selena afraid of? She was afraid that she couldn't win Cillian's heart. She replied in secret delight, "Okay! I also think it's too noisy here, so let's have some fun alone."

Charlie almost crushed the wine glass in his hand when he saw Cillian lead Selena upstairs. Inwardly, he was really angry, for Selena really didn't give a damn about him. She actually went up to the second floor to have fun with Mr. Cillian!

He had previously thought that Selena was a principled rich heiress, but little did he think she was actually such a cheap and promiscuous lady. Ha! In that case, I'll let her suffer a double whammy tonight!

Chapter 1779

Unexpectedly, Cillian was an uninhibited man and instantly grabbed Selena as soon as he entered the room. At the same time, Selena was also captivated by him. As things instantly became heated between the two, she took the initiative to cater to him.

However, she soon discovered a major flaw, and that was the fact that he did not last long. In less than five minutes, he had reached his limit, and though his expression darkened, she still continued to compliment him.

After experiencing his fair share of women, Cillian was naturally aware that Selena was only feigning her praise for him, and he instantly lost his temper. Pushing away her hand that wrapped around his body from behind, he said, "Miss Aguirre, | think you should head back downstairs!"

His dismissive tone made her stop in her tracks, but she tactfully tugged her dress on and headed downstairs. Meanwhile, upon seeing Selena returning without Cillian, Charlie sneered, knowing that she had already kept him company.

He strode toward the speaker, where he took the microphone from the host and announced, "Next, I'd like to invite someone on stage. Please enjoy the show."

After hearing that there was an upcoming performance, the audience looked at him.

expectantly, and he motioned for the lighting technician to point in Selena's direction while declaring, "Next, we would like to invite Selena to entertain us with a dance."

Instantly, the lighting technician shone a spotlight on Selena's body. Unable to react in time, she stood under the light, completely dumbfounded as all eyes were on her, some in anticipation, some in ridicule, and some in amusement.

“Selena, come on stage and give us a show to keep us entertained!” Charlie’s voice had taken on a tone of disrespect as if Selena was a tool he had brought to please the public.

Her face turned extremely red and she looked at Charlie, hoping he would give her a chance to get off the stage, but he continued to urge her, “Selena, why aren’t you getting up yet? Give us a twirl!”

Hearing that, she lifted her dress and walked toward him, saying to him with her head held high, “Charlie, what are you talking about? Who said | was going to perform?”

She was speaking in her regular tone, but as Charlie was holding a microphone, everyone heard what was said. “Oh, does Miss Selena not want to play along? What’s wrong? Did you think that | brought you here as an esteemed guest?

In that case, you’re wrong. | only invited you to put on a performance for us and keep our guests entertained.” Instantly, Selena glared at him with her usual haughty expression. “Charlie, don’t push it.”

At the sight of her expression, he couldn’t help but let out a howl. “Selena, who do you think you're fooling? Everyone knows you have nothing to your name now, and your entire family is living in a crappy rented apartment! No wonder you came in such an awful dress tonight; | guess your family can’t even afford a decent evening gown!”

Selena’s face flushed red as she felt the mocking gazes centered on her from all directions, and her mind went blank. How did Charlie find out about her circumstances?

“Do you know why she’s here tonight? She wants to hunt for a permanent ATM. Everyone, pay attention. Don’t be fooled by this so-called rich girl. | used to think she was wealthy, but | didn’t expect she was just bluffing!”

Charlie's words made her so ashamed and angry that she wished a hole would open up and swallow her whole. Just then, she saw Cillian on the second floor, who was fully clothed and coming downstairs.

However, there was not a trace of interest in the way he looked at her, and he treated her like she was invisible, not even sparing a glance at her.

Selena, on the other hand, looked closely at Cillian, hoping that he would come to her rescue like a knight in shining armor and rescue her from her embarrassment.

However, Charlie sneered. "Selena, hurry up and get out. Do you think this is the kind of occasion where a fake like you can enter? Only qualified guests are eligible to attend this festival. The only thing you are worthy of is to please the guests and fill their glasses for them."

Chapter 1780

"Charlie." Selena gritted her teeth angrily. However, Charlie ignored her and continued to mock her loudly into the microphone, "Should I ask Mr. Cillian to introduce you to a waitressing job? You'd earn a few hundred a month!"

At that moment, Selena was so humiliated that she walked toward her bag and picked it up before hastily taking her leave, while Charlie continued to curse at her from behind, "You shameless b*tch, why are you still pretending to be all high and mighty?"

You ignored me when I helped you, and now you're planning to use me as a stepping stone? If you think you can marry a rich man with your status, dream on! I want all your friends to know what sort of person you are."

Trembling, Selena walked toward the entrance of the villa. Her pride and arrogance had been tossed away and stomped all over that night.

Once Selena was outside, the guard told her that she had to walk a mile down the road to catch a cab. Instantly, she despaired, but she didn't want to stay here for even a second longer, so she was forced to keep walking along the streetlights with her bag in hand, traveling down the empty road as if she were a ghost.

"Ahh!" She broke down and let out a scream before covering her face and crying, feeling sorrow like she had never felt before. Her life was completely ruined.

Walking until her legs felt as if they were going to break, she finally made it out. She left with nothing, yet she'd given up her body like a fool. Heading to a pharmacy, she bought a box of pills and swallowed it on the bench outside the shop alone. And yet, her feelings were far more bitter than the pills, and her night was practically a living nightmare.

Ellen, you did this to me! | hate you!

At midnight, Ellen was sleeping when her phone suddenly rang, startling her out of her slumber. After she hurriedly fumbled for her phone, she turned it on and saw an unknown number.

Ellen picked it up and asked, "Hello? Who's this?"

Suddenly, a harsh female voice roared at her from the other end, "Ellen Reiss, | won't let you rest easy! You will get your retribution, you vicious woman!"

As soon as the woman's howl came to an end, an eerie and haunting tune sounded. Upon hearing this in the middle of the night, Ellen nearly threw her phone away in fear. Fortunately, she quickly switched on the lights and hung up the call.

She thought to herself that someone must have played a prank on her, and as this person had called out her name, it was obvious that they were someone who knew her well.

Her face was a little ashen, and she was still somewhat fearful. After all, anyone else would be greatly shaken if they received such a call in the middle of the night. She exhaled and took a couple of deep breaths before deciding not to pay attention to them. They must be someone harboring bad intentions, so why should she be bothered?

Just then, Ellen's phone chimed again with a notification tone, and her phone rang continuously as if she was receiving many text messages at once.

She picked up her phone angrily and opened the text messages, only to throw her phone away in fright. On her phone, there was nothing but harrowing pictures of corpses or ghosts that made her heart race.

Ellen began to gasp for air. She had always been terrified of the paranormal, and this person managed to send her the pictures she was afraid of the most. Who the hell is this? She looked at the phone and hugged herself tightly before taking a look at the clock. It was two in the morning.

There was still some time before dawn, but she couldn't sleep at all even if she wanted to. Her mind was filled with the pictures she had just seen, and her body was even covered in a cold sweat. With the lights turned on, she drew the bed cover before hiding herself underneath, feeling tormented.

Meanwhile, Selena received a message from the hotel as well. 'Miss Aguirre, I'm already doing my job. Don't worry, in less than a week, that girl will lose her mind.'

'Better yet, make her go insane and drive her into the psychiatric ward,' she replied viciously.

She had hired someone to frighten Ellen, which was the same tactic someone in her university had used in the past to scare a perfectly normal girl into psychosis and a lifetime of medication, leaving her in a tragic state.