

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1782

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Chapter 1782 Living Like a Princess

“Okay! I’ll transfer five hundred thousand to you tomorrow! That’s more than enough!” “Well, that’s just the bare minimum,”

Selena responded, her lips pouting.

“Let’s head back first, come on! You arrived just in time for tomorrow’s wedding of your aunt’s daughter. We’ll go join the fun.”

“Will Ellen be going as well? What has she been doing recently?”

“What else could that girl be doing but toiling away? She’s not at all comparable to you!” Olivia said as she looked at her daughter proudly. Selena has indeed made a good choice to be born into our family!

Soon later, Olivia drove her Mercedes-Benz into a basement car park in Averna’s high-end residential area and stopped it in a luxurious parking space.

Selena got out of the car. Behaving just like a princess, she did not pick up any of her belongings and instead waited for her mother to carry everything for her. This resulted in Olivia spoiling Selena since she was young as if she were truly a princess from a royal family.

"Let's have something special tonight, Mom!"

"Sure! Pick whatever you like," Olivia agreed right away.

Selena then trailed behind Olivia. She appeared dissatisfied with and looked down upon everything in the country, perhaps because she had lived abroad for the previous years.

"Mom, I don't intend to look for a job now. I want to have some fun for a while."

"That's perfectly fine. Our family does not require money anyway. I don't want you to suffer outside too," Olivia responded lovingly.

That evening, Connor and Olivia took Selena out to a fancy dinner before visiting a few designer stores to get their attire for the

wedding the following day. Their total expenditure for the night itself came up to more than one hundred thousand.

But Connor and Olivia were unconcerned at all. They spent as though the money would keep falling from the sky and were unconcerned about the possibility of becoming broke.

This was what Selena had always been curious about. According to what she had recalled, their family lived in a run-down alley when she was seven. However, they moved into a big mansion subsequently, and when she graduated from high school, her parents immediately sent her abroad to study when she failed to get into a local university. Not only that, but the university she attended abroad was also one which was reputable, all thanks to her parents' connections. At that moment, everyone in her high school was envious of her.

She felt that her parents possessed a mystical ability that allowed them to instantly make their entire family rich.

She had previously asked Olivia about this, but Olivia did not tell her the truth and continued to indulge her every wish.

As time passed, Selena gradually developed the mannerisms and habits of the wealthy and lived just like a lady who was born with a silver spoon.

The next day morning, Olivia had arranged for a makeup artist to come to their house to doll up both Selena and herself. Selena wore a six-figure gown, and because she had undergone some minor cosmetic surgery abroad, she truly appeared beautiful.

Under the power of money as well, she shed her prior persona as a poor, disheveled lady and appeared to be a wealthy and noble woman. Connor had begun investing recently and Lady Luck had also been kind to him too as he managed to earn a few million solely from investments.

Their entire family then boarded the posh car Connor had just purchased and made their way to the hotel where the wedding

was hosted. The moment Olivia appeared in the hall, all of their relatives and friends greeted her respectfully, worrying that any delay would annoy her.

“Wow, this is Selena, right? She looks just like a celebrity!”

“That’s right! Such a beautiful lady! You’re so blessed, Olivia, to have such a beautiful daughter!”

“Of course, she is! Furthermore, Selena is an international graduate from a world-known university!”

“That’s incredible!”

Hearing all the compliments, Selena couldn’t help but raise her chin proudly. She knew she merited all of these praises. She was also aware that many young guys in the hall were placing their attention on her, but she found all these men ridiculous. She would never take a fancy to these ordinary men! Her ideal life partner would undoubtedly be a member of the elite and the most influential group. She followed her mother to the front seats, sat down, and then started scrolling through her phone while acting oblivious to

everyone else. Olivia, on the other hand, looked around the room before turning to the woman with grey hair seated next to her and asked, "Where is Ellie, Aunt Jessica? Is she not coming?"

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