

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 516

At that moment, Selena suddenly sensed an intimidating presence glaring at her in an unfriendly manner. Thus, she quickly looked up and met a pair of eyes before she noticed a lady who was wearing the same red dress as she was.

Despite the lady's charming blue eyes, she didn't seem to be approachable at all. Although her red dress shared a striking resemblance with Selena's in appearance, both dresses seemed to give off a different vibe due to their respective unique styles.

While Selena's red dress appeared to have an elegant Eastern touch, the lady's dress helped accentuate her typical Western beauty, yet her glamor was seemingly toned down by the strange combination of her blue eyes and blonde curly hair.

Therefore, she was jealous of Selena, wishing that she had never shown up for the party at all as she believed she would have been the center of attention instead. After all, she believed Western men were generally more attracted to Eastern women, and Selena's presence had only served to reinforce her point.

With her taller stature, the lady sized Selena up from above with her unfriendly gaze, making the latter feel extremely uncomfortable. However, a gorgeous-looking lady who looked like she was in her 40's soon approached Selena at this time; it turned out to be someone Selena knew—Madeline. As a top player in the fashion and clothing industry, Madeline was actually a huge investor of an established brand, Very. Therefore, she had had several business collaborations with Selena before.

The last time I heard about her, she married into a reputable family in Yucaria. So is she...

Madeline soon snaked her arm around the lady and said, "Hello, my darling Jane! Please allow me to introduce you to the most outstanding wedding dress designer the industry has to offer—Selena Yard." Then, she turned her attention to Selena and said, "Miss Yard. Oops! My apologies! It should be Mrs. Fowler now."

Selena laughed it off and replied, "It's okay. I don't mind."

"This is the Oberlin Family's most adorable and stunning daughter—Jane Oberlin."

It was only at that moment that Selena realized Madeline had married into the Oberlin Family. Then, she immediately thought of the grand wine party and took a moment to digest what she had just learned. I see what's going on now—I'd been exchanging glances with the Oberlin Family's precious daughter.

In the meantime, Jane seemed to lighten up in Madeline's presence, but her belligerent pride refused to let her go soft on Selena. "I heard you're the best wedding dress designer in the East." Jane spoke in a contemptuous manner.

Perhaps women were born to hate each other. Judging from Jane's sarcastic undertone, Selena knew her dress was the reason that upset the former. "Not really. There are actually many other better designers in the East, but most of them would rather keep a low profile." Selena gently nodded in response.

“Oh, I see.” Jane scoffed in a haughty manner.

Meanwhile, Madeline was seemingly able to read Jane’s hostility toward Selena. Considering the stakes in her business collaboration with Selena, Madeline was of course unwilling to rub her the wrong way. “Oh, my dear Jane. I know you’ve always had a keen interest in Eastern dresses; what would you say if Miss Yard personally designed a wedding dress for you?”

Nevertheless, Jane only grunted indifferently and said, “I wouldn’t let any Tom, Dick, and Harry design my wedding dress.”

Not expecting Jane to behave so disrespectfully, Madeline was taken aback by her response. I’m obviously trying to defuse the situation here, but this girl just blew it all away!

Fortunately, Selena was no stranger to difficult situations. Thus, she tactfully replied, “Yeah, she is right. Perhaps the honor is not mine to serve.” After all, she refused to rub anyone the wrong way on the Oberlin Family’s turf, not to mention the fact that she had a bigger fish to fry.