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"Pierre..." Selena called out softly. "Let's break up."

Immediately, Selena felt as though her head was hit by something hard. In the exact same position, she sat there for an entire minute while gazing at Pierre.

Unable to look her in the eyes, Pierre sat down at the other end of the couch, as though he was deliberately trying to maintain a distance away from her. "You can take the children. I'll tell Grandpa that the children will be with you. From today onward, let's not keep in touch," said Pierre slowly.

With her eyes welled up with tears, Selena tried hard to stop them from rolling down her cheeks. When she turned around, she quickly wiped the tears off the corner of her eyes. "Pierre Fowler, do you mean what you said?"

Clearly, she had never expected that Pierre would ask for a breakup, as they were in the midst of preparing for their wedding. Together, we have three children, and after all that we've been through, when we finally get to be together again, he asks for a break up now? I understand that he may be scared of me getting hurt, but still, this reason is totally absurd!

Lowering his head, Pierre had never felt this defeated. If he couldn't even protect his own son, what else could he be capable of? In the past, he felt he was invincible, but now, he felt so vulnerable; he was better off living on his own for the rest of his life without worries.

"Yes, I'm dead serious." After considering it for a long while, Pierre finally gave his answer.

Upon hearing the word 'yes', Selena felt her heart sink, as though it had been weighed down by a boulder; it was unbearably painful. Sniveling, Selena asked, "Are you worried that you can't protect us? Or are you worried that I'll become a hindrance to you?"

Gazing at Pierre intensely, Selena had never seen him in such a despondent state; even the usual light in his eyes had dimmed.

"Selena..."

"Answer me!" Selena interjected.

"You know the answer! Why do you ask?" Pierre sighed heavily. "The things I'm doing now are way more dangerous than you can imagine. A mere difference of 0.1 mm is enough to cause a life and death situation."

Without uttering a word, Selena looked at him in a serious manner.

"Yes. Maybe you're right about me seeing all of you as a burden. If none of you are around me, I'll be without scruples. I can do more bold and daring things; I can even sacrifice my own life..."

"I get it now!" Before Pierre could finish his sentence, Selena interrupted him again. Lifting up her chin, she was fighting back her tears. "Fine then, I agree. Let's break up!"

This time, it was Pierre's turn to hesitate when she just agreed to break up with him without bawling or saying anything. Is she afraid now? Today, a mishap happened to our son, then maybe tomorrow, it'll be our other son, followed by our daughter or herself. Maybe this is why she is afraid now. Indeed, it's human's nature to fear; anyone would be afraid of something like this.

Standing up abruptly, Selena said, "I'll bring Juniper to the hospital tomorrow, and we won't be coming back." With that, Selena went upstairs.

While Pierre was sitting on the couch, he suddenly plucked up his courage and went after Selena. Just when she was about to enter Juniper's room, he grabbed her by the arm.

"What are you doing?!" Selena growled in a low voice, as she was worried that it would wake Juniper up.

Without uttering a word, Pierre dragged Selena toward the bedroom. As Selena tried to struggle, she was not a match for Pierre's strength at all.

Once they were in the bedroom, Pierre pressed her against the wall and aimed to kiss her on her lips.