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The seat that Douglas vacated was immediately reclaimed by Selena. "I hereby declare that Douglas Cloude's announcement is void. The company will operate as usual without any change in its personnel. End of meeting."

She rose to her feet and looked at him before she walked out the door. Unbeknownst to her, he quickly stood behind her to protect her from any potential threats, effectively thwarting Yoel's attempts to hurt her.

When she returned to the president's office, Selena noticed that Jason had also followed her back. "Selena, are you okay?"

She nodded in exhaustion. "I'm fine. Thank you, Jason. Sorry for making you come such a long way."

"We're a family. You don't have to feel embarrassed or sorry." He observed her increasingly emaciated frame and felt concerned. "The person you need to thank is Pierre himself. If it weren't for his far-sightedness in transferring the hidden shares to the Murray Group, the fiasco today might not end well."

"That's true." A warm and relieved smile emerged on Selena's face. Prior to this, she never knew about the hidden shares because Pierre had never brought it up.

Due to Pierre's death, Jerry and Jason were both worried about Selena lately. They kept an eye on the movements in Fowler Corporation in order to provide assistance at first instance.

Just like what they had predicted, some members of the Fowler Family decided to pull dirty tricks on her.

She felt wistful at the thought of the turn in events. Pierre probably had no idea how long he would live, which was why he went ahead to make arrangements to protect her in the event of his death. He loved me the most. He loved me a lot.

"Grandpa said that if you don't mind, we could send a couple of capable staff to help you run the company for the time being. As for you, you can return to Grandpa's place and have a good rest. Selena, you're skinny. I feel worried when I look at you."

Selena had a warm smile on her face. It was the first time that she had felt someone was supporting her.

In the past, no matter how grave the situation was, she had to endure and stay strong because no one else would come to her rescue.

Now, things were different. She had a maternal family that consisted of her grandpa and her cousin, who were her strongest pillar of support. With them around, she could take a rest whenever she felt like it.

"I'm fine. Jason. It's just that I'm pregnant. I have morning sickness and vomit a lot, which is why I have lost weight."

"You're pregnant?" Jason looked shocked when he learned that Pierre had a posthumous child.

Selena lowered her head and sighed. "Yeah, he would never have the chance to witness the baby's birth."

"Selena, this is why you need to head to Grandpa's house. Once you have given birth, you can return to Digton City again," he advised with concern.

"It's okay. I have to sort things out in the company. If not, I can't leave with relief. When my belly grows, I will pack my stuff and head to Grandpa's."

Jason looked at his feet and nodded.

"How's your leg?"

"It's better now. I'm walking slower than before, but it's not an issue. The physiotherapist told me that my leg will fully recover if I give it some time."

At a corner of the corridor, Yoel called Douglas over and reprimanded him, "You idiot! Had you not shielded her earlier, I would have successfully killed her!"

He lowered his voice in fear that he would be overheard.

"You promised me not to hurt her!" Douglas stared at his father in grief.

"You good-for-nothing! How could you not know about her hidden shares? She has never treated you as her family, yet you want to protect her!" Gripped by anger, Yoel felt the urge of shooting his useless son to death.

"I never wanted to fight her over anything! It was all because of you! You are the one who wanted revenge. Yoel Wade, stop this madness! You will never win against her." Calming down, Douglas offered, "If you don't mind, I can pay for your expenses and guarantee you a comfortable life that is free of worry." Then, he gave Yoel an earnest look. "After all, you are my dad."