

Chapter 12 The Fever

- Selena's eyes snapped open. That bouquet of flowers! That's right! That bouquet of flowers was brought by the waiter along with the wine. The waiter only told her that Megan had told him to watch her drink the wine, so her first thought at that time was that the wine must have been drugged, which was why she didn't even notice the bouquet of flowers! The flowers must have been drugged as well, and the drug was emitted through the fragrance of the flowers.
- How vicious could this woman get?! Selena couldn't help applauding Megan for being crafty and malicious enough, so much so that she didn't manage to guard against her! Besides, Megan was determined to make her take the drug. How much does she really hate me?
- Pierre looked at Selena's reddened face and guessed what had happened. "I can help you with that."
- Only now did Selena look at Pierre. The handsome face that could charm people off their socks was not something that ordinary people could resist. Moreover, she was drugged now, so she couldn't wait to launch herself into his arms.
- "Drive to the hotel." She definitely could not let Juniper see her like this.
- After they arrived at the hotel, they booked a room. Once inside, Selena filled a large glass with water and drank it.
- "I told you that I can help you. We've slept together once, so there's no difference whether we sleep together once or a million times, right?"
- Pierre's words instantly reminded Selena about their previous encounter. That's right. There's no difference at all. With my worth, I'm just sleeping with a gigolo, right? I'll just pay him; why should I care so much?
- Then, Selena looked at Pierre before licking her dry lips and walking toward him; she couldn't bear it anymore. She felt like there was a fire in her body that was burning her from inside out. Right now, she needed water, and Pierre was her water.
- At the moment, several copies of the handsome and charming face of Pierre swirled in front of her dazed eyes. Selena had to admit that even if she hadn't been drugged, she wouldn't have been able to resist a man as charming as Pierre. Hence, she wrapped her arms around Pierre's neck and stood on her toes. Pierre felt her arms tightening around him, and her blushing face up close was sexier than usual. They were so close that they could hear each other's heartbeats; so close that her eyelashes swept across his face.
- When Selena's lips were about to touch Pierre's, she suddenly pushed him away hard and ran into the bathroom. The sound of a door slamming loudly was then heard.
- Pierre froze in his movements.
- "Don't you come in!" Selena's voice sounded urgent and a little weak.

- “I said I can help you.”
- “I don’t need your help!” First, Selena used the shower to give herself an icy cold shower, and then she filled the bathtub with a pool of cold water. After taking a deep breath, she immersed her entire body in the bathtub, and the bone-chilling coldness instantly sobered her up.
- “There’s no difference whether we sleep together once or a million times.”
- “F*ck you! I’m a clean woman, okay? Previously, if I hadn’t drunk too much wine, I wouldn’t have...” Selena’s voice trailed off.
- The corner of Pierre’s lips were curved up as he stood in the doorway. She acted like a veteran that day, only to give herself away as soon as she spoke.
- After a short silence, Selena shouted toward the outside, “Hey, why aren’t you saying anything?”
- “Say what?”
- “This water is really too cold. It’s freezing my bones! Talk to me to divert my attention.”
- However, Pierre simply sat at the door of the bathroom and thought, Turns out that this woman is trying to cool herself down by submerging herself in cold water. I guess she’s still a little smart.
- “Hey, the two of us have sort of known each other for three days, but I don’t know what your name is yet.”
- “Pierre Moody.” Moody was Pierre’s mother’s maiden name.
- “Pierre Moody? I suppose it fits you.” He’s really a moody and aloof man.
- Meanwhile, Selena remained submerged in the cold water, trembling from head to toe. To divert her own attention, she kept talking to Pierre, who responded to her intermittently.
- After Selena had soaked herself in the cold water for three hours, the drug effects had finally receded. Earlier, she had asked Pierre to buy her a dress, so she changed her clothes and went straight home.
- When she got home, it was already time for dinner and Juniper was sitting on the swing in the room. Seeing that Selena was back, she was a little disappointed.
- “Mommy, it’s much more romantic to date in the evening. Why are you back so early?”
- Selena pulled herself together and replied, “I missed you. We’ve been apart for so many days, but you made me go on a date right after you came back. That’s just terrible.” While saying this, Selena carried Juniper off the swing.
- “Well, I was worried that you won’t be able to get married.” Juniper snorted. She really makes me worry.
- “What do you want to eat? I’ll make it for you.”

- “No need. I ordered takeaway.”
- In a short while, the takeaway was delivered to their doorstep. Since this was Juniper’s first time in Astoria, she had ordered a lot of local food. The mother and daughter duo sat at the table and ate.
- “Mommy, Mr. Handsome is really super handsome. He’s the most handsome man I’ve ever seen. He’s also the only one who can match you, so you have to grasp the opportunity, okay?”
- Selena didn’t wish to bring this up, but Juniper kept harping on about Pierre.
- “Juniper, you can’t just look at people on the outside; you’ve only met him once and you don’t know much about him. He actually has no money.”
- Juniper was indifferent about that. “But you have money, right? Why did you earn so much money? You hoped to do anything without being concerned about money, right? The problems that can be solved with money are not problems at all. Since you have money and he has love to give, you two can exchange what you have!”
- In response, Selena looked at her daughter’s innocent face and hesitated for a long time. I can’t even find a suitable retort against her words! “Do you think I should take away your phone? You’re too mature for your age!”
- “Haha, you’re anxious now. That means I have a point, hmph!” Juniper had a smug look on her face.
- “He has twin sons.”
- Juniper was taken aback for a minute before she pouted and said, “That’s even better! He already has two sons, so you do not need to give him a son. He has sons, while you have a daughter. So, it’s very fair! Besides, there will be someone to play with me at home!”
- Ever since Juniper saw the scar left by the Caesarean section on Selena’s belly, she was very repulsed by the whole idea of giving birth, and she was worried that her mother would have to give birth again.
- “He has many more flaws.”
- “But you also have a lot of flaws!”
- “He is a—” Selena almost blurted out that he was a gigolo, but the occupation was not very decent after all, so it was better not to tell Juniper about it.
- “Mommy, you should just grab this opportunity. I think you two are perfect together!”
- Selena was really defeated by her daughter.
- That night, Selena and Juniper slept in the same bed. The mother and daughter spoke for a long time before falling asleep, and Juniper was still bringing Mr. Handsome up from time to time, which gave Selena a headache.

- When Selena woke up in the middle of the night, she felt like her whole body was going to fall apart. Upon touching her forehead, she realized that it was very hot. Oh no, it must be due to that cold bath!
- She struggled to sit up but ended up rolling off the bed instead. Her movements had woken Juniper up. “Mommy...”
- “It’s okay. I just got up to drink some water. You go back to sleep.”
- Juniper heard that Selena’s voice was not quite right, so she immediately got up to touch Selena’s forehead. “Mommy, you have a fever.”

Chapter 13 You Will Propose, Right?

- Selena sat on the floor before leaning against the bed in a daze. She then reached out to touch Juniper’s head.
- “It’s okay. You go back to sleep, and I’ll get myself some cold medicine.”
- With that, Selena tried to get up, but her knees gave way, and she fell to the ground.
- “Mommy, you should rest. I’ll go get Miss Linda to come over.” Juniper rolled out of bed and went to look for her phone. Just when she was about to call Selena’s assistant Linda, she suddenly thought of an idea. Next, she dialed Pierre’s number instead.
- Selena was so weak that she didn’t notice what Juniper was doing. She simply thought that her daughter was calling Linda.
- Pierre was asleep in the middle of the night when he heard a noise coming from the phone and saw Juniper’s call. Feeling rather odd about it, he picked it up.
- “Hello.”
- “Mr. Handsome, my mommy has a fever, and it’s awful. Will you come over?”
- Pierre barely hesitated before saying, “Yes.”
- The woman had been bathing in cold water for the whole afternoon, so it was unsurprising that her body could not stand it. Pierre was living in the villa next to hers, but in order to hide the fact that they lived so close, he deliberately delayed for ten minutes before going over.
- As soon as he entered the room, he saw Selena slumped at the edge of the bed in delirium.
- Hearing the noise, Selena said with her eyes closed, “Linda? You there? I may need to go to the hospital. Please call a cab for me, and you stay home with Juniper. She can’t go to the hospital; there are too many bacteria and viruses there.”
- Pierre walked over and picked Selena up. She struggled to raise her eyes to see the upside-down face in front of her, but before she had the strength to say anything, her eyelids drooped again.
- “It’s okay. I can wear a face mask!” Juniper had already gotten out the face mask.
- Pierre took Selena directly to the hospital.

- The hospital's emergency room was full of people at night, and the hospital beds were all filled. On the other hand, the IV room was emptier, but there were only benches there and no beds.
- After consulting with the doctor, going through the tests, and getting the medicine, the nurse finally gave Selena an IV drip.
- Selena was still weakly leaning on Pierre's broad shoulders in a drowsy state.
- Juniper held Selena's hand, which had the IV needle in it, and pouted in a heartbroken manner. "Poor Mommy. Mommy, sleep well, and you will be fine."
- She patted Selena's head and sat down by her side obediently. Meanwhile, Pierre looked at this pair of mother and daughter and thought that they were like each other's carbon copy.
- "Mr. Handsome, do you like my mommy?"
- Pierre looked at Juniper's innocent and lovely face. Do I like Selena? He and Selena had only known each other for a few days, so at best, he was just somewhat interested in her.
- "Yeah." Facing this adorable child, he decided to lie to her.
- "Then do you love her?" Juniper asked immediately afterward.
- "Yeah."
- Juniper heard Pierre's words and finally let out a sigh of relief.
- "My mommy sometimes looks fierce, but she's really a good person, and she's the best mommy in the world. She's the prettiest, the kindest, and the best. Don't worry. She'll be nice to your sons in the future, and I'll befriend them too."
- Pierre was stunned.
- It was probably because Selena wanted to dissuade Juniper from playing cupid that she told the girl that he had two sons, but what this child was saying was surprisingly touching.
- "My mommy has had it hard all these years. She struggled to raise me, and she used to work late every day. Moreover, she always forgets to eat, which causes her to have gastric pains. She also has back pain, and it hurts especially bad when it rains on cloudy days. Although she is only 23 years old, her health is really bad, so she needs someone to take care of her well."
- Juniper's voice was a little low as she lowered her head. As her existence brought too much burden to her mommy, she really wished there was someone who could take good care of her.
- "Where's your daddy?"
- "Mommy said my daddy is up in the sky." Juniper looked up at the ceiling.
- In the past, when she saw other children spending time with their parents, she would ask about her daddy and wondered why she only had her mommy and Miss Linda with her.

- Therefore, Selena told her that her daddy was up in the sky, and Juniper, who was more mature than other children, probably knew what it meant to be up in the sky, so she didn't ask anymore.
- "How about we discuss how to propose to Mommy?" Juniper's eyes suddenly lit up. "Actually, my mommy is very simple-minded. She likes romantic stuff, so how about you hide the ring in the cake? Or create a treasure hunt and let Mommy find it."
- Then, Juniper looked at Pierre expectantly.
- Of course, Pierre knew that it was impossible for him to propose to Selena, but he couldn't bear to say it.
- "Let me show you a magic trick." Pierre changed the topic.
- "Magic? You know magic?"
- "Do you have a coin?"
- Juniper immediately felt out a coin from her pocket and handed it to Pierre, who took the coin in his hand, made a fist, then opened his hand to reveal that the coin was gone!
- Juniper's eyes were wide with wonder. "You must have hidden it!"
- While saying that, Juniper began to check Pierre's hands and his sleeves. Next, Pierre touched Juniper's head, and the coin reappeared in his hand.
- "Wow, it's amazing! How did you do it? Please teach me!" Juniper looked at Pierre with admiration.
- Perhaps because Juniper's voice was too loud, or perhaps because the IV drip was effective, but Selena's body felt better now, and she slowly opened her eyes. She found herself in Pierre's arms, where Pierre had one arm around herself, and the other was playing some game with Juniper.
- Juniper was smiling happily.
- A relieved smile flitted across Selena's face. The woman had actually thought of marrying a man in order to give Juniper a complete family.
- She had read many parenting books, which stated that a mother could do anything for the child except for taking the father's role. No matter how perfect the mother was, she could never replace the father.
- Selena closed her eyes again and decided to give Juniper and Pierre more time together.
- The next morning, the IV drip was finally finished. Then, the doctor prescribed some medicine and instructed her that if the situation became bad again, she had to come back for additional IV drips.

- Later, Pierre took Selena and Juniper back home. When he was about to leave, he suddenly felt a soft, warm feeling in his hand, and when he looked down, Juniper was looking up at him. “Mr. Handsome, you will propose to my mommy tomorrow, right?”

Chapter 14 Prepare a Ring

- Facing Juniper’s sincere gaze, Pierre nodded slightly. Juniper immediately revealed a brilliant smile, which was as clear as the blue sky.
- She waved her hand toward him and said, “Remember to bring your sons to my birthday party tomorrow!”
- Pierre then quickly left. He went straight back to his house, sat on the couch, and lit a cigarette as the image of Juniper’s clear eyes kept lingering in his mind.
- A long time later, he stubbed the cigarette out in the ashtray, picked up the phone, and dialed a number. “Prepare a ring.”
- “W-What? What? Mr. Fowler, what did you say?” Niall, on the other side, couldn’t believe his ears.
- “Prepare a ring,” Pierre repeated.
- “Okay, okay, okay. What kind of ring do you need?”
- “Anything will do.”
- Pierre hung up the phone at once and got ready to go to the company.
- At this time, Meredith was sitting in the president’s office of the Empire Group. When she heard Niall say something about a ring, she immediately raised her head to look at him.
- A ring? Pierre asked him to prepare a ring? So, is he finally ready to propose to me?
- When Niall hung up the phone, Meredith turned her head back to the magazine she was holding, pretending not to have heard anything.
- “Miss Yard, please have a cup of coffee first. Mr. Fowler should be here in a moment.”
- Niall had gone to prepare coffee for Meredith, but before the coffee was brought over to her, he received the call from Pierre. The request from the other man to prepare the ring really startled Niall, because as far as he knew, Pierre had never even thought of marrying Meredith.
- After all, his identity was one of a kind.
- Meredith smiled at Niall, then continued reading the magazine in her hands.
- When Niall walked out the door, he took a look at Meredith, who was regarded as a goddess by her fans. She looked so elegant and dignified, and apart from her family background, there was really nothing about her that was not worthy of Pierre.
- If there was someone who was worthy of him, that would be Meredith.

- After all, Meredith was a popular actress in the entertainment industry. She was just 22 years old and had just recently won the Golden Lion Awards for Best Actress, becoming the film superstar of the new generation.
- Meredith could not focus on the magazine article that she was reading because her mind was full of the word 'ring'.
- The day that she had waited for had finally arrived. Finally!
- She first met Pierre when she was fourteen and had since fallen deeply in love with him. Now that Pierre was the heir of the Fowler Family and owned Empire Group, he had become the most influential figure in Digton City, or even in the entire Astoria. Or even in the entire world! But before he had all this, he was not like this.
- The young master of the Fowler Family rarely appeared in public and had been very well protected by the Fowler Family. It was said that when Pierre was seventeen years old, he became rebellious and often caused his father John to be so angry that the latter had to be hospitalized. Later, John and Pierre's maternal grandfather had a discussion about sending him to the military camp.
- At that time, Pierre's public image was bad. Everyone said that he was fierce and evil, that he was treacherous, and that he was cold-blooded and heartless.
- During the year when Meredith was 14 years old, she had participated in an international competition with her school's choir. Unexpectedly, a group of terrorists had taken the choir hostage, and it was Pierre who saved them.
- From then on, she had been deeply in love with him. But later, she learned that he was the young master of the Fowler Family, and with her family's background, there was no way she could match up to him. But did those even matter?
- She began to collect everything related to him; she liked him and loved him to the point of obsession.
- Finally, God gave her a chance. She brought the two boys to the Fowler Family and told him that the children were his.
- Since then, she had become the young madam-to-be of the Fowler Family.
- It had been four years. She had been looking forward to Pierre's proposal to herself, and now she was going to get her heart's desire.
- In the past few years, Pierre's attitude toward her was always so cold, but when she thought about it, he treated her quite well, including giving her countless expensive jewelry and helping her in her career. Otherwise, she wouldn't have become a popular film star in just four years.
- Thinking about what happened over the years, tears spilled out of Meredith's eyes.
- She hurriedly tilted her head to control her tears to keep them from flowing down.

- No, I can't let him see me crying. We didn't even see each other on our sons' birthday a few days ago. In fact, it has been three months since we saw each other. Therefore, I have to look my best in front of him.
- With this thought in mind, Meredith sat up from the couch, grabbed her bag, and went straight to the restroom.
- Pierre had been up almost all night.
- When Niall saw him coming, he immediately greeted him. "President Fowler, Miss Yard has been waiting in the office for a long time."
- Hearing Meredith's name, Pierre frowned slightly but still walked into the president's office.
- Niall saw that the magazine was still there, but Meredith was gone. "Uh, she was just here."
- "What time is the meeting?" Pierre opened his mouth and asked. At his question, Niall immediately glanced at his watch. "Today's meeting is at nine o'clock, so there are still eight minutes to go."
- "Let's go to the conference room." With that, Pierre immediately headed out.
- "But Miss Yard..."
- Eight minutes was enough time to say hello; there was no need to be in such a hurry, right? Besides, Pierre would turn up at every meeting sharp on time. He would not enter the conference room a minute early nor a minute late.
- "I'll leave her to you." Pierre then left the office straightaway, leaving Niall to scratch his head in confusion. Why is he still so cold despite being all ready to propose to her?
- Pierre had just left when Meredith came back, her face glowing and radiant. She had gone to the restroom to touch up her makeup. Now, her cheeks had just the right amount of blush, ensuring her to look much more energetic and vibrant.
- "Miss Yard, President Fowler has..."
- "He's here?"
- "President Fowler has left for a meeting." Although Niall felt that it was a bit cruel to tell Meredith this, he still told the truth. Meredith hadn't seen Pierre for a long time, so it was rather callous of him not to even bother to see her.
- "Oh..." Meredith looked a little disappointed. "Then I'll wait for him."
- "Miss Yard, I'm afraid it wouldn't do for you to wait here, as President Fowler is scheduled to conduct meetings after meetings today. I fear that one would take at least three hours."
- Meredith's face fell. "Is that so?"

- “Why don’t you go home and see the boys first? On their birthday, they ran away from home and caused a big fuss, but luckily they came back safely. Miss Yard, you should go back and see them.”
- “Sure.”
- Niall was a bit puzzled. Upon learning that her sons had run away from home, all Meredith said was just a casual ‘Sure’.
- Meredith nodded at Niall slightly before leaving.
- It doesn’t matter. He probably just wants to arrange a perfect surprise proposal. Maybe not seeing each other first will heighten my sense of anticipation for it.

Chapter 15 The Much Anticipated Birthday Party

- Meredith drove directly to the Fowler Residence.
- The servants of the Fowler Family had always been very kind to her. After all, she was the biological mother of the two little young masters. It was only a matter of time before she married Pierre, so sooner or later, she would become the matriarch of the Fowler Family. Thus, naturally, they should be pleasant toward her.
- Joaquin was in his room fiddling with his Nerf guns while Jameson was sitting to the side painting something. There was a large pile of paint materials on the floor. After Jameson played with the brush for a while, he simply dropped it to the floor and used his palm to paint. In the end, he was completely covered with paint, looking like a colorful little cat.
- The door opened at this time, and the two little ones looked up in unison to see Meredith standing in the doorway in a white dress.
- “Mommy!” Jameson immediately got up and ran toward her.
- Meredith was shocked to see the messy paint on Jameson’s clothes, and just when Jameson launched himself at her, she pushed him away with a yell. “Go away!”
- Jameson fell to the ground and looked at her in bewilderment.
- “Miss Yard, have you just arrived?” A maid came over with a plate of fruits.
- Meredith quickly knelt down and picked Jameson up, wrapping her arms around him. “Jamie, are you okay? I didn’t mean to push you just now. I’m so sorry; are you hurt anywhere?”
- The maid had no idea what happened and hurriedly came over to see.
- Meredith’s tears filled her eyes instantly. “Jamie, I really didn’t mean it. I was going to bring you to wash your hands, and it wasn’t because I was afraid that you’d dirty my dress. It’s fine even if you dirtied my dress. Do you feel pain anywhere? Did you hurt yourself when you fell?”
- Joaquin’s eyebrows snapped together tightly as he stood to the side.
- Jameson was still in a dumbfounded state. Then, he shook his head. “I’m fine.”

- The maid breathed a sigh of relief at his words. “Miss Yard, you don’t have to worry too much. Jamie has said that he’s fine.”
- But Meredith still had a worried look on her face. “It’s all my fault.”
- Suddenly, the maid noticed that Meredith’s flawless white dress was stained with paint. It was too obvious!
- “Miss Yard, your dress... Would you like me to go get another dress for you to change into?”
- The maid was a bit worried, since she knew that Meredith was a big film star and how much she cared about her image.
- Meredith glanced at her skirt with an indifferent smile; there was not the slightest expression of disgust on her face. “It’s not a problem at all. This is the paint that my son put on my dress. Don’t you think it looks great?”
- “Um... Then do you need me to help him take a bath first?”
- “It’s okay. He still wants to paint. Besides, which mommy will ever dislike her own son, right, Jamie?” Meredith said and touched Jameson’s little head.
- When the maid saw how gentle Meredith was, she couldn’t help but praise, “Miss Yard, you’re really a good mother! Okay, I won’t disturb your mother and son’s bonding time now.”
- With that, the maid put the plate of fruits on the table and left. Although Meredith did not come by much, she was really kind to her sons. She was a bigshot actress, yet she was gentle, considerate, understanding, and did not have an arrogant attitude. What a perfect person!
- As soon as the maid left, the kindly expression on Meredith’s face faded. Looking at the dye on her dress with disgust, she said to Jameson, “Okay, now hurry up and go take a bath.”
- “Will you help me with my bath, Mommy?” Jameson held up his hands and looked at Meredith expectantly.
- “Jamie, you have to do things on your own. Go now!” Meredith replied, pointing to the bathroom.
- Honestly speaking, Meredith really did not like children at all. Besides, these two children were not really hers either. Although she had to pretend that they were hers for life, she had no way of treating them as lovingly as her biological children.
- The older boy, Joaquin, was too cold and aloof, with a face that could freeze people to death, so she didn’t like him. As for the younger boy Jameson, he talked too much and was too clingy, so she didn’t like him either.
- In the future, I must give birth to Pierre’s children. They’ll belong to the two of us, and they will be way more well-behaved and adorable.
- Meredith stayed in the Fowler Residence and had lunch with the children. Then, she drank tea with Pierre’s stepmother Helen, and before she knew it, it was already evening. She really

wanted to stay longer to wait for Pierre, but it wasn't appropriate for her to do so. In the end, she did not manage to meet him.

- Meredith had just left when Pierre came over to inform the two little ones to attend the birthday party of Selena's daughter tomorrow. "Pretty lady has a daughter, huh? So, is her daughter pretty and cute too? Should I wear a suit? Will a white suit look good, or would a black suit look better? What should I give her as a birthday present? I'm a little nervous about meeting her for the first time."
- Pierre had a hard time understanding his son's mind. It was as if the boy was going on a blind date!
- On the contrary, Joaquin was much calmer.
- At night, Jameson kept talking about this matter. It was the first time they were going to participate in someone else's birthday party!
- Selena rested for an entire day. She took her medicine on time and had a proper rest as advised. Under Juniper's strict observation, she did not join any online meetings nor check her emails. By the end of the day, she was feeling much better.
- Because there were still some cold symptoms, she had a face mask on all the time even though she was at home.
- Today was Juniper's birthday. Most children liked to celebrate birthdays, and naturally, Juniper was no exception. In fact, she had been looking forward to her birthday party since a month ago.
- This was the first time she was having a birthday party in Astoria. Though she hadn't known many people here so far, she was fine with it. As long as Mr. Handsome could make a successful proposal, she would not mind anything else.
- 'Mr. Handsome, have you thought about the proposal?' Juniper hid under the covers and sent a Facebook message to Pierre.
- Pierre replied with one word. 'Yeah.'
- Although it was only one word, Juniper was already excited. 'Then I will wait for your good news tonight! If you need my help, just ask away. I wish you a successful proposal tonight!'
- Juniper got up quickly after sending the message.
- Selena made her daughter's birthday cake every year, but since she was ill this year, the mother and daughter duo decided to go to a cake store to choose one.
- The White Swan Bakery, where Selena brought Juniper, was the best cake store in Digton City. The cakes on display that looked like magnificent works of art immediately attracted Juniper's attention.
- "Mommy, I want to check out the cakes!"

- “Take your time to check them out. I need to use the restroom for a while,” said Selena. She turned to the store assistant and added, “Please help me look after my daughter.” The cake store enforced a one-to-one service, and in order to improve the quality of service, only a limited number of customers were allowed into each cake showroom. Therefore, there was no need to worry about Juniper’s safety. With that, Selena went to the restroom.
- Megan and Meredith had come over today to choose the cake for the wedding. At once, the sharp-eyed Megan noticed Selena in the store.
- “It’s her again! I still haven’t settled the scores with her for what happened last time!”
- Meredith grabbed Megan’s arm. She had heard the latter complaining about Selena right after she went back home. “Megan, look over there. Is that her daughter?”

Chapter 17 My Dear Young Master Jamie

- Selena watched as a man dressed in dirty clothes carried Juniper away, and as fast as she could, she rushed out. However, when she came out of the store, she lost sight of them.
- After all, the cake store was located on one of the busiest streets in the center of Digton City.
- Selena looked around but found nothing and decided to call the police. She continued looking around the street while picking up her phone and started calling the police.
- Meredith drove the car with an indifferent expression while Megan was cursing and complaining to the side. When the car stopped, Megan took a look out the window and found that Meredith had unexpectedly driven the car to the entrance of a beauty salon. “Merry, how are you still in the mood to get a beauty treatment? My lungs are going to explode from anger!” Megan was still furious.
- However, Meredith simply smiled. “Why think about those unhappy things? Megan, look at this wretched state of yours. You will feel better after getting a good facial,” said Meredith as she unbuckled her seat belt and prepared to get off. But Megan grabbed her and handed her a face mask. “Wear this properly, and don’t let others recognize you.”
- “It doesn’t matter. It’s fine even if people recognize me.” Meredith got out of the car without wearing a face mask, and Megan hurriedly followed her.
- The two walked into the beauty salon together, causing the whole salon to go wild at seeing Meredith coming in.
- Meredith first went to the restroom and made a call with her spare phone. “Big Ben, this matter is yours now. Remember to do it well, and I want her to die.” After saying this, Meredith hung up the phone with a cunning smile growing at the corners of her lips.
- An old black van was speeding on the road to the suburbs. In the van sat Juniper, whose hands and feet were bound and whose mouth was also sealed with tape. She had been trying to struggle free, but she couldn’t seem to break free no matter how she tried.

- The driver of the van just glanced at her without a care, while the man in the passenger seat was focused on his mobile game; who would care about a four-year-old girl? They were two big and strong adults, so it would be embarrassing if they could not handle even a weak little girl.
- “Hey, Tiger, why do you think Big Ben is accepting this kind of work now?” asked Leopard, the driver driving the van. “Um, I guess this person is quite involved with Big Ben, otherwise, he wouldn’t care about it. But it’s not a hard task. We’ll just throw the girl off the cliff, and everything will be over.” After speaking, Tiger, the man in the passenger seat, continued to play his mobile game.
- Juniper stopped struggling at his words. If they wanted to throw her off the cliff, it would be a waste of effort to struggle now.
- Suddenly Tiger groaned with pain and put the phone aside. “What’s wrong, Tiger?”
- “I have a terrible stomachache. No, this won’t do. I need to hurry to take a s**t!”
- Leopard scoffed, “See, I told you not to eat so much, but you wouldn’t listen, and now you’re getting your comeuppance, right?”
- “Cut the c**p! Hurry up and find a place to park!” Tiger held his stomach as his face grimaced in pain.
- Coincidentally, there was a KFC up ahead, so Leopard parked his car in front of the entrance, and as soon as he stopped, Tiger jumped down and rushed in with the speed of a cheetah. Leopard could not help but laugh when he saw this. “What a wimp!” He was just about to smoke a cigarette when he found his cigarette case empty. Looking back at the little girl, he decided it was safe to just lock her in the car while he went off to buy cigarettes.
- A few moments later, two luxury Rolls-Royce cars coincidentally rolled to a stop at the entrance of the KFC chain. The first to get off were three black-suited bodyguards, and then two little ones also got out of the car.
- Pierre was busy today and could not come to pick them up, so he had to get the Fowler Family to send them both to the company from the Fowler Residence.
- It was rare for the boys to get out of the house, and Jameson insisted on having KFC. The bodyguards could not make him stop shouting for it, so they had to stop the car.
- After entering KFC, Jameson ordered everything since he had never eaten any of it. Since the preparation for such a large order required some time, Jameson came out of the fast food chain first.
- “Young Master Jamie, don’t run around. When the meal is ready later, we have to leave right away.” The bodyguard followed Jameson closely for fear of losing him.
- “Huh, why is that car shaking?” Jameson suddenly pointed at a van.
- The bodyguard followed Jameson’s finger and looked over. It was clear that the van was really shaking! He immediately felt a little embarrassed as he thought that there must be a man and a woman doing something raunchy in that van.

- “Uh... There may be small animals inside.”
- “Small animals?” Jameson’s eyes lit up. “I like small animals! I’m going to see if it’s a dog or a cat!” With that, Jameson skipped toward the van.
- The bodyguard immediately stopped him because if the young master saw what was probably going on inside, then his own life would be in danger too.
- “Young Master Jamie, we should go now.”
- “The meal I’ve ordered has yet to be made, right? There’s time!” Jameson replied and was ready to rush over when the bodyguard stopped him once again.
- “That is someone else’s car, so we shouldn’t go over to look into it. Young Master Jamie, why don’t we go back to our car? The meal will be ready soon.”
- But Jameson’s face fell, and he suddenly opened his mouth to bawl. When the bodyguard saw this, he immediately got scared. If this boy says a few words to Pierre about how I’ve bullied him later, my life will be in danger!
- “Young Master Jamie, Young Master Jamie, don’t cry! I’ll take you there.”
- Jameson immediately stopped crying and smiled at that. “I’ll go by myself. Don’t follow me!”
- “U-Um, but Old Master Fowler said that we must not leave your side.”
- “Then I’ll continue to cry!” Jameson rebutted and opened his mouth again.
- “Please don’t, my dear Young Master Jamie. Please, have mercy on me, okay? Right, I’ll stay here to watch over you. Please come back quickly.” The bodyguard thought to himself that the boy’s short legs were certainly no match for his long legs, and in case something happened, he could rush over quickly. After all, the boy was only four years old, so even if he saw the situation inside, he probably wouldn’t know what was going on. The bodyguard tried to convince himself that what he had done was right.
- Jameson then rushed over to the van, which was still shaking. Upon seeing the situation, Joaquin had no choice but to follow his brother. Ugh, what a troublesome brother!
- As they came up to the van, Jameson stood on his toes but could not see anything. So, Joaquin moved a few bricks over for him to stand on, and just when Jameson was clambering up the window to look inside, a face appeared on the window, causing him to fall backward in shock.
- “Oh my god, that frightened me!”
- Joaquin raised his eyes as well, only to see that it was a little girl in the van!
- When Jameson regained his balance again, he looked closely. To his surprise, it was a little girl. He immediately put on a gentlemanly smile and asked politely, “Hi, little beauty, what’s your name?”

- It took Juniper a lot of strength to sit up. Since her limbs were tied up, she lifted her hands, and with her fingers, she wrote a few letters on the window: SOS.
- “Jojo, why are her hands still tied up?” Jameson shot a puzzled look at Joaquin, who was frowning.
- “Hey, kiddos! What are you doing? Get lost!” Back from buying cigarettes, Leopard ran toward them while smoking. Hearing his voice, Juniper hurriedly lowered her head.
- She knew that the two boys were children who could not save her. They definitely needed to get help from adults, which would take some time. Therefore, she could not let her kidnappers find out that she was sending SOS signals.
- “Your van...”
- Joaquin instantly covered Jameson’s mouth.
- “Get lost! Did you hear me?” Leopard yelled at them. At the same time, he took a glance from the window to make sure that Juniper was still tied up.
- Joaquin whispered something in Jameson’s ear, and the latter nodded in agreement.
- “I like your van. Why don’t you sell it to me? How much is it?”
- Leopard gave the two boys a dismissive look and snorted at them. “Go fly a kite!”
- Earlier, Pierre had made it clear in the phone call to not dress the boys in formal suits. Therefore, the two boys were dressed in casual outfits. Those who didn’t know them might think that they were just children from an average family.
- Standing not far away, their bodyguard was initially giggling when the two boys peeked into the window. However, he later noticed that a man showed up and seemed to be yelling at the boys, so he quickly ran over to check on the situation.
- “What are you doing? These are our young masters!” The bodyguard hurriedly pulled Joaquin and Jameson behind him.
- “Your young masters?” Leopard scratched his head and stared blankly at the bodyguard in a formal suit.
- Jameson was still pointing at the van. “I want this van.”
- “Huh?” The bodyguard was confused as well.
- What is with Young Master’s weird obsession? Why does he insist on the van? In the parking garage of the Fowlers, there’s an entire collection of luxury cars. How did he end up setting his eyes on a van?
- “I want this van!” Jameson was very insistent.

- Another bodyguard, who was tasked to go on a grocery run, and a third one in the car came over upon noticing the commotion. The three towering men in black suits now stood in front of Leopard and formed a terrifying human wall.
- Faced with the men, Leopard was slightly intimidated.
- At that time, Tiger came out of the washroom after suffering from diarrhea. He was more experienced than Leopard in the streets, so he immediately yelled, “Hey, what are you guys doing? Are you bullying my bro? Which gang are you in?”
- “Have you heard of the Fowlers?”
- “The... Howlers?”
- “You heard of the Empire Group? How about the Fowler Corporation? Pierre Fowler—does that ring a bell?” The bodyguards stared at the two shabby men in disdain. Tiger’s legs immediately turned jelly upon hearing that. Holy cow! How did we get into trouble with the Fowlers ?
- Everyone knew about the Fowler Corporation and the Empire Group. Pierre Fowler himself was a legendary name. Rumors had it that the man was nicknamed Satan, but no one dared to call him by that name.
- “Guys, let’s talk it out. Come, take a cigarette.” Tiger quickly attempted to appease the bodyguards, who did not accept the cigarettes at all.
- “This boy is the young master of the Fowler Family. He has his eyes on your van. Give us a price.”
- “This is the van we use to run business. We can’t sell it!” Tiger kept hinting at Leopard with his eyes. Getting the hint, Leopard hurriedly added, “Y-Yes, we can’t sell it! If it is sold, we will have nothing to use for our business!”
- The bodyguards exchanged glances and mocked them, “Hey, listen carefully, alright? You’re two lucky b*stards! Our young master has his eyes on your van, and that is a blessing! Do you think we’re going to lowball you? Give us a price.”
- Leopard wanted to say something, but Tiger stopped him.
- “Whatever! This worn-out van could only sell at thirty thousand tops. We’re offering you five hundred thousand for it.”
- Tiger accepted the cheque and replied subserviently, “Sure, sure.” Then, he dragged Leopard and disappeared in no time.
- The bodyguards finally settled the issue. One of them squatted down and said, “Young Master Jojo, let’s drive this van back home. We need to rush because your dad is going to be angry if we’re late.”
- “Open the car door!” Joaquin ordered the bodyguards to do so, and they were confused by the two boys’ unusual interest in a worn-out van. They have bought the van, so why can’t they head home and play with it?

- “Sure, let’s open the car door. Young Master Jojo and Young Master Jamie, promise me that we will leave after you take a look inside the van. We have no time to dilly-dally anymore.”
- The bodyguards opened the sliding door of the van, revealing a young girl who was tied up, and the sight put them in shock. The two hooligans just now are human traffickers!
- “Those two are human traffickers! I’m lodging a police report now. And you will send the boys back to President Fowler!”
- Juniper was freed from the bondage and brought into the Rolls-Royce.
- Due to the struggles from before, her wrists and ankles were blistered. Her hair was a mess, and her face was swollen and red. She hung her head low and appeared dull.
- Jameson took a seat beside her and scanned her from head to toe in great interest, even bending over to take a closer look at her face.
- “What’s your name? I’m Jameson Fowler. Where do you live? And what happened to your face? Does it hurt?”
- Juniper remained silent and did not even take a look at him.
- Seeing that, he repeated the question in Spanish, but Juniper still remained hushed. He scratched his head and looked at Joaquin. “Jojo, why isn’t she talking? Could she be mute?”
- At the same time, Joaquin took a bottle of water from the car and handed it to her, but she did not take it. Instead, she hugged her knees and curled up in the seat like a pitiful creature.
- As if she was shut off from the cacophony of life, she only recalled Megan’s scary look and threatening words, along with the struggle and despair the ropes around her limbs had brought her.
- Terror washed all over her, consuming her from the inside out.
- In the end, they were brought back to the Empire Group building in the car. Pierre was just done with a meeting and changed from his suit into casual wear. The two boys indeed arrived later than the agreed time.
- Knowing Pierre’s temper, the bodyguards did not give him a chance to go off and hurriedly explained, “President Fowler, we didn’t arrive late on purpose. Something unexpected happened on the way.”
- Pierre looked up at them, and the air around them instantly froze.
- “The situation is a little complicated. Please take a look.” The bodyguards opened the door of the Rolls-Royce.
- He was greeted not only by the twins—there were three children in total.
- “Juniper?”

- Back at the White Swan Bakery, Selena had lodged a police report. The police officers arrived and were retrieving the surveillance footage of the bakery. Thankfully, the bakery had a surveillance system in place.
- Selena saw the scene showing Megan grabbing Juniper's hair and slapping the little girl. The disturbing sight almost caused her to faint.
- The world was filled with man-eating beasts, but how could she forget that human nature was the worst of evils.
- Selena had always been wary of human traffickers, but she totally overlooked the existence of monsters like Megan.
- "It's her! It must be her!" She shot up and screamed, pointing agitatedly at the screen. The officer gestured at her to sit down. "Miss Yard, please keep calm. Let's finish watching the entire footage."
- The next scene showed Megan and Meredith leaving the bakery. About five minutes later, an unkempt man dashed into the bakery, grabbed Juniper, and ran out at lightning speed.
- The footage was paused at the scene where the homeless man appeared. Of course, Selena noticed the homeless man at the time of the incident. She had also run after him but failed to stop him.
- Despite the graphic evidence, she suspected that the kidnapping had something to do with Megan and Meredith.
- "Miss Yard, from the footage, we believe that we should focus on this homeless man. But we can't tell his features from the footage, so the only way to identify him is to look through the entire homeless population in the city." As he was speaking, he started dialing a number to coordinate the effort.
- "No! You should start investigating Megan! It must be her! This definitely has something to do with her!" Selena bellowed with confidence.
- "Miss Yard, why do you insist that she is implicated? Although Megan Yard was involved in a conflict with Juniper, the person who snatched your daughter is that homeless man! In the footage, the two women definitely left the bakery." The officer did not think that the kidnapping was connected to Megan and Meredith.
- "Like what I said, it must be her doing!" Selena panicked. Based on Megan's character, after Juniper accidentally spilled juice on her, and considering her bad blood with Selena, she would not spare the mother and daughter easily.
- "Do you have proof? Or did you have any conflicts with Megan Yard?"
- "I can't clearly explain everything to you right now. Anyway, you should immediately arrest Megan. Once you get that woman, you can definitely find my daughter!"

- The police officers exchanged looks, and they secretly thought that Selena was crazy. Of course, they recognized Meredith Yard on the screen because she was a public figure and a perfect goddess. How could she kidnap a kid? That was out of the question.
- “Miss Yard, please calm down. You are panicking, and that affects your judgment. Could you leave this case to us? Please have trust in us.”
- “This is not a matter of trust. Every second that passes affects the chances of finding my daughter alive! You need to arrest Megan right now. Otherwise...”
- At that time, her phone suddenly buzzed. It was an incoming call from Pierre. She had wanted to dismiss the call, but he repeatedly attempted to reach her. Left with no choice, she picked up the call. “I don’t have the time to... What? You said that Juniper is with you?”
- After that, she rushed back home, and the moment she stepped in, she yelled, “Where is Juniper?”
- Pierre and the twins had been waiting in the living room. Selena dashed over and grabbed Pierre by his shoulders.
- “Calm down. She’s in the bedroom, but she’s acting strange.”
- She went upstairs and found Juniper in bed. In the bakery’s surveillance footage, she could not tell what Megan had said to Juniper, but she definitely witnessed Megan grabbing Juniper by the hair and slapping her.
- Juniper had always been well-protected by Selena and never experienced such aggressiveness. This unpleasant incident had likely traumatized the girl.
- Selena tiptoed to the bedside, where she saw Juniper’s red and swollen cheeks. She badly wanted to tear Megan into pieces. How dare she hit a four-year-old?
- “Juniper, are you hungry? Mommy will make some delicious food for you. Okay?” She tried to hold her tears back as Juniper lay there motionless with her eyes closed.
- Feeling pained, she gave her daughter a gentle hug. “Juniper, if you want to sleep, sleep well. Mommy will stay by your side. No matter what happens, I will be here for you.”
- Then, she tucked Juniper in and left the room. At the door, the concerned Pierre was waiting for her. “How was it?”
- She shook her head. “Where did you find her? Has she been acting this way since then?”
- The two went downstairs to the living room, where they listened to Joaquin describing how Juniper was seen in the van. However, he left out the details of the Fowlers’ bodyguards.
- On the other hand, Jameson was out of it. “Oh, is she your daughter, pretty lady? In that case, can we come to play with her often? Heh heh.”

- Selena was feeling down, but she expressed her gratitude. “Thank you! Thank you for saving Juniper. I guess there is no time to celebrate my daughter’s birthday today. Sorry for making you come all the way for nothing. I need to take care of Juniper now. You should all head home.”
- Upon saying so, she slowly stood up before heading upstairs.
- “What do you plan to do about this?”
- Upon hearing Pierre’s question, Selena paused and answered, “I’ll seek revenge.”
- With that, she firmly walked upstairs to tend to her daughter.
- Seeing her desolate figure, he felt a gut-wrenching pain for her.
- After hopping into the car with his sons, Pierre sent a text to Niall. ‘Please investigate this incident thoroughly.’
- When Megan and Meredith left the beauty salon, night had fallen in Digton City. Earlier, the sociable and friendly Meredith had entertained the barrage of requests for photos and autographs from the people at the salon.
- After exiting the salon, Megan could not help but grumble, “Look at you! You’re too popular to give out your autographs to everyone! Even if you wanted to, you could have just entertained a few of them. Why did you have to take everyone’s request? It’s a waste of time, and I’m getting hungry now.”
- As for Meredith, she was sanitizing her hands with a disgusted look on her face. Just now, the people at the salon all shook her hand, which she thought was disgusting. When she got home later, she planned to throw out the outfit she wore today as well.
- Just then, the phone in her pocket rang—it was from her secondary phone.
- Thinking that Juniper’s case must have been settled, she took the call without much thought.
- “What did you say? You lost her?”
- “Girlie, it’s a long story. In short, we did not manage to settle the little girl for you. I admit it was my fault, and I’m really sorry about it. I could only say that my men were unlucky because they ran into the young masters of the Fowler Family.”
- “Who?” Meredith looked terrified.
- “For some unknown reason, the young masters of the Fowler Family insisted on buying that van. My men did not want to get into trouble with the Fowlers, so they sold the van, knowing fully that the girl was still tied up in it. They dared not come clean about the kidnapping and fled from the scene. I still need to tie up some loose ends fast. If Pierre Fowler looks into this, we will be in grave trouble. I have to go now. Ciao.”
- Beside Meredith, Megan overheard the conversation, and her legs suddenly felt weak from the fear.
- “Merry, we’re done for!”

Chapter 20 Which Miss Yard Are You Referring To?

- Megan thought about her relationship with the Lakes. If anything happened because of the kidnapping, she would be the one to bear most of the brunt!
- At first, the engagement between the Lake and the Yard Families happened because the Yards' fashion chains were still popular in Astoria. However, the tide had turned when her family's business went downhill in recent years. In contrast, the Lakes' business was growing and overtook the Yards.
- As the engagement was publicly announced early on, the Lakes and the Yards did not plan to call it off. When Meredith became the fiancée of Pierre Fowler, Megan and Finneas's engagement finally took shape as well, for the Lakes wanted to be connected to the Fowlers through the Yard sisters' marriages.
- The fact that Megan's marriage hinged on Meredith's was the reason she agreed to Meredith's plan to get rid of Juniper.
- But the two young masters of the Fowler Family had to save Juniper, and the cat would be out of the bag soon. Meredith's engagement to Pierre would be precarious, not to mention Megan's own engagement to Finneas.
- "Why are you panicking? Don't scare yourself for nothing." Soon, Meredith calmed down.
- "But Merry..."
- "Answer me: where were we this entire afternoon?" Meredith placed a hand on her sister's shoulder.
- "We were at the beauty salon." Megan pointed at the salon behind them.
- "Yeah. What is there to worry about?" Meredith chuckled with a twinkle in her eye.
- Megan finally realized the reason behind Meredith's ostensible superstar display today—she had wanted to create an alibi!
- "But Merry, what if those men rat on you? You must know Pierre Fowler's character very well. He's brutal, and everyone nicknamed him 'Satan' for a reason!"
- When Meredith heard Megan talking bad about Pierre, she felt quite upset. "Of course, I understand him well. Yes, he saved that little girl, but so what? The most he would do is to send her to the police. He will not be interested in people who are not related to him. By the way, stop calling him 'Satan' in front of me. As for the men I hired, they will not give me away."
- "How could you be sure?"
- To that, Meredith merely smirked in silence.
- At home, Selena stayed beside Juniper all the time, including bedtime. Around midnight, she was woken up from Juniper's intense struggle, and she quickly pulled her daughter into a hug.

- “Mommy’s here! Mommy’s here!” She could only repeat the sentence in hopes of calming her daughter.
- It took a long time before Juniper drifted to sleep again.
- Tears rolled down Selena’s cheeks at the sight of her daughter’s internal struggle. She sobbed quietly in the bed in order not to wake Juniper up.
- She dared not imagine what had happened to Juniper in the few hours of abduction.
- I only have myself to blame! I shouldn’t have gone to the restroom and left Juniper alone at the bakery.
- In the next three days, Juniper still did not utter a word. Apart from eating her three meals, she mostly slept her way through the day. Selena tried different methods to cheer her up, but none worked.
- Left with no choice, she could only enroll the help of a psychologist as she believed that Juniper needed some counseling.
- After the session, the psychologist exited the bedroom and sat with Selena on the sofa.
- “Doctor, how is my daughter?”
- “Miss Yard, based on your description and my interaction with the child, I have gotten a better idea of the situation. There’s nothing wrong with your daughter.”
- “But she doesn’t talk and interact with me. She only sleeps.” Selena stared at the doctor anxiously.
- “The kidnapping definitely traumatized her, and she’s using sleep as an escape. Coping with issues by escaping is a prevalent behavior after traumatic events; the method differs from one to another. Your daughter apparently prefers sleeping as an escape.”
- “What should I do now?”
- “Based on my observation, her condition is not too bad. At this point, she needs her parents the most. You need to provide her with warmth and a sense of security. Psychologically, your daughter is now at an age where a father figure would provide a better sense of security. I suggest that the father spends more time with her.”
- After the doctor’s speech, Selena felt troubled because Juniper did not have a father.
- “By the way, if she dislikes interacting with adults, you can introduce her to other children. Kids usually open up easily to other kids. Perhaps, when she starts playing with her peers, she will forget about the trauma.”
- The psychologist dispensed more advice to Selena and left.
- Next, Selena went into the bedroom, where Juniper was still curled up under the blanket as if she was sleeping. Selena sighed deeply and closed the door to leave her daughter alone.

- When Selena was gone, Juniper slowly opened her eyes. She had been sleeping a lot for the past few days, but most of the time, she had trouble falling asleep.
- “You’re nothing but a fatherless child! Your mommy was a very wild woman; I don’t know how many men she has slept with! You’re the product of her dirty affair with some random man!” Megan’s words crushed Juniper’s heart.
- Before this, Juniper only knew that her father passed away, but that did not stop her from repeatedly imagining what he looked like.
- The man who was perfect for Mommy must be handsome, cool, and swag! He probably looked fierce but was very gentle in real life. He had broad shoulders and a warm hug. When he was angry, everyone was scared of him, but he must have been the best dad in the world!
- These imaginations crossed Juniper’s mind before, but Megan’s insult had mercilessly crushed her little world alongside all her imaginations about her late father.
- When Juniper was turning and tossing in bed, Selena was sitting on the sofa in the living room, clutching her phone.
- Juniper does not have a father. Where should I get a father figure for her? Putting Astoria aside, when they were back in Springvale, Juniper did not have many friends to start with. There were not many opportunities to meet children of the same age.
- In the middle of her headache, she suddenly thought of someone. Then, she quickly texted Pierre. ‘Juniper is not feeling well. Do you mind keeping her company? Best if you could bring your sons over too.’
- She could only think of the Fowlers now—they were the closest people to Juniper.
- When Pierre received the text from Selena, he instantly recalled Juniper’s pitiful little face. For some reason, he developed an affinity for the young girl.
- “Bring the two boys over.” Pierre quickly made a call to the Fowler Residence. Next, he changed his clothes in the dressing room. When he was done, Niall happened to enter his office.
- “Ah, you arrived at the right moment. Cancel all the meetings this afternoon.”
- Niall was taken aback because the afternoon meeting was of great importance. It took a month to plan the meeting, and the agenda involved the discussion of a project worth a few billion. A sudden cancelation sounded ridiculous and rash.
- “Cut the nonsense!” Pierre appeared displeased. Niall knew that his words would not sway his boss’s decision. So, he jumped to another topic. “President Fowler, the investigation you called has produced results.”
- Pierre finally paused and ordered him, “Tell me.”
- “Uh, I’m afraid this incident has to do with Miss Yard.”
- “Which Miss Yard are you referring to?”

- “Miss Meredith Yard.”