

Chapter 42 Embarrassed to Death

- Some of the other people in the crew were laughing about the situation. “My God, today is just so embarrassing. If it were me, I would’ve cried to death on the scene.”
- “That’s right, Meredith is also one unlucky woman. It’s a widely-known fact that she’s the young-mistress-to-be of the Fowler Family, yet Pierre went and proposed to someone else.”
- “Well, a man like Pierre must be surrounded by a gaggle of women!”
- Meanwhile, Meredith could hear everyone talking as she sat in the car, and she was so embarrassed that she wished the ground would just open and swallow her up!
- At this point, Noelle had gotten into the car as well, and she repeatedly urged everyone not to say anything more about what just happened earlier. After all, she was the one who had kept harping on about the proposal just now, so she wondered if Meredith would explode at her.
- “Meredith, I’m so s—” Before she could even finish, Meredith had turned toward her and gave her face a hard slap!
- Even the driver in front was shocked; he had been sitting in his seat waiting, so he had no idea about what had happened inside. However, he had driven Meredith around for a period of time, and this was the first time ever that he saw her being so angry. Isn’t she a goddess? Isn’t she supposed to be the gentlest soul ever?
- Noelle’s tears welled up at once after getting slapped by Meredith. Trying to withstand the pain, she covered her face and struggled to control her tears, then she looked at Meredith aggrievedly. “Meredith, I really thought that—”
- “You shut up! How dare you talk nonsense without really knowing what’s going on! And you! Drive!” Meredith’s snarl startled the driver, who quickly drove off.
- While they were on the road, Meredith glanced out of the window, but she then suddenly withdrew her gaze. Shutting her eyes, she silently clenched her teeth. Who was that woman? Because her small figure was blocked by Pierre’s taller figure, she didn’t see clearly at all who it was, and in that situation, she couldn’t possibly rush over to get a better look. But I must know who that b*tch really is!
- Meanwhile, the proposal on the top floor was almost over. Everyone sang a birthday song for Selena and ate the birthday cake together, then the whole place was turned into a cake fight arena, with Pierre and Selena naturally getting the worst of it.
- The joyful event lasted well past ten o’clock, then everyone happily left. Pierre drove and Selena sat in the passenger seat, while Juniper had fallen asleep in the back.
- While she was in the car, Selena took a look at the ring on her hand. She never dreamed that he would propose to her on her birthday. Thus, it had been such a dream night for her.

- When they arrived home, Pierre carried Juniper upstairs, and Selena kissed the little girl goodnight before she walked out of the room.
- Pierre's black suit was stained with a lot of cream cake, and it looked very colorful, like he had gone into a dyehouse. Also, his handsome face was not spared either, but he still looked gorgeous.
- At the sight of him in this state, Selena snorted in laughter. In response, Pierre chuckled as well and said, "You should take a look at yourself."
- Naturally, Selena was in the same condition, so she immediately took a towel and handed it to Pierre. "You should wipe it off first. You didn't eat anything just now, not even the delicious cake. Should I go and c**k a bowl of noodles for you now?"
- Pierre originally intended to leave after sending them back as he had to make a trip to the base on the next day, which was a plan that had been delayed for a long time. However, when Selena said this, he almost instinctively said 'yes'.
- Before she got his answer, Selena left to go into the kitchen, while Pierre wiped the cream off his clothes with the towel. But the cream was too slick and difficult to get rid of, so he gave up in the end. It was the first time in his life that he had made such a mess.
- Suddenly, he heard a bang, and he immediately walked into the kitchen. Selena was standing in the middle of it while donning an apron, and at her feet were shards of what used to be a glass plate. Also, crimson liquid could be seen flowing from her fingers.
- "It's okay. My hands were too slippery just now, so I accidentally dropped the plate." As Selena spoke, she hurriedly drew a piece of kitchen towel from the shelves to wipe the blood from her wound.

Chapter 43 The Gentle Man

- "Where is the medical kit?"
- "It's in the drawer under the coffee table."
- Soon, Pierre brought the medicine box from under the coffee table and took Selena's hand in his. The wound was not long, but it was still quite deep, so Pierre first took the alcohol swab to disinfect it, and then applied the medicinal powder on it.
- As he did all this, Selena kept watching his eyes. The first time she saw him, she had felt that this man was an unfeeling and emotionless person. Otherwise, why would his eyes be so cold? They were glacial enough to turn people into ice! But now when she was looking at his eyes that were like two bottomless pools, they had a trace of gentleness within them hidden beneath the layer of mysteriousness. Hence, Selena looked on, mesmerized.
- "Done." Pierre finished bandaging her wound and let go of her hand. His bandaging technique was not as perfect as it usually was. As this was a necessary skill to pick up when he was in the army, he had perfected the skill, but when he was so close to Selena just now, the fragrance of

her body kept distracting his thoughts, and his mind kept going back to what happened earlier in the kindergarten.

- Besides, he could occasionally see from the corner of his eyes her fluttering long eyelashes that caused his heart to itch with an unbearable urge, so he simply did not have the mental capacity to bandage the wound perfectly.
- “T-Thank you.” Selena used her other hand to hold her injured hand, not even daring to raise her eyes to look at Pierre. The atmosphere in the kitchen suddenly became a little awkward, as Pierre did not want to go out, and Selena did not know what she was supposed to do next. Hence, they just kept standing around like this.
- “I’m fine. I still can c**k, and I’ve already prepared everything. U-Um... W-Why don’t you go out and wait? I-I’ll call you when it’s d-done,” Selena stammered. However, Pierre did not hear anything at all.
- Immediately after that, Selena turned around to get the vegetables ready for the pot, but when she was washing the vegetables just now, water had splashed on the ground, so she slipped on it and fell. Pierre rushed forward and caught her in his arms, and at that moment, their eyes met.
- Blinking a few times with her wide eyes, Selena’s mouth opened in surprise at Pierre’s action. Feeling somewhat muddled in the head, the man suddenly lowered his head and kissed her.
- At that moment, he felt he couldn’t control himself; Selena’s lips were so soft and supple that he couldn’t restrain his urges. In fact, when he proposed to her earlier, he had wanted to kiss her deeply, but because there were so many people around, they only shared a light kiss. When his lips touched Selena’s, he had wanted to kiss her deeply, but it was a pity that he couldn’t do that at that time.
- However, he really couldn’t stop himself from doing so now.
- Previously, he had wanted to leave for a while in order to get his thoughts away from this woman and restore his emotions back to normal. He even wanted to tell Selena everything that was going on about the proposal earlier, including the fact that he did it all just for Juniper’s sake, so he hadn’t taken it seriously. But right now, he couldn’t help but kiss her passionately on the lips.
- Meanwhile, Selena did not push him away. She was rather dazed by what just happened, and she simply looked at him dumbly.
- In the past, when she was with Finneas, they didn’t kiss at first because she was still rather young, and later, it was because Selena wasn’t brave enough. Besides, she was a girl, and she was quite uncertain about this kind of thing, so she never took the initiative. Finneas did ask to kiss her before, but Selena had refused him out of embarrassment. After being snubbed by her, he never mentioned it again.
- Hence, this was Selena’s first kiss. She did not expect that it would feel so sensual like this as their tongues were entwined together.

- As they kissed, their breathing became more and more rapid. Pierre pushed Selena against the door, kissing her lasciviously and igniting the fire of passion in both his and her heart.

Chapter 44 This Development Is a Little Too Fast

- Selena wondered if she should give herself to him later that night, but he had only just proposed to her without even any confession of love beforehand, and she did not know what he had in mind. In fact, she didn't even know what she herself thought about this matter. Regardless, we should be taking it slow, right? Isn't this development a little too fast? After all, we have only known each other for a month.
- The phone ringing broke the silence in the kitchen. At first, Pierre was a little annoyed, but the ringing kept urging his brain to return to normal, so he left Selena's lips and picked up the call.
- When he turned around, Selena hurriedly wiped her lips, which felt numb, raw and even a little sore. This is my first kiss, right? She hadn't even kissed Finneas before, and as for that first time of hers, she couldn't remember it at all.
- "I got it." Pierre hung up the phone. The call was from Niall, who was waiting for him at the airport.
- After the kiss, the two of them looked at each other awkwardly.
- "I'll c**k right away!" Selena came back to her senses and immediately prepared to c**k.
- "Don't do it. Your hand is injured." Pierre paused and then said, "I'll do it."
- "Huh?" Selena looked on in amazement at Pierre, who started to skillfully cut the vegetables. As he stood in front of the low counter, his tall figure caused him to have to bend over, which made him look a bit awkward. Selena thought that men should know how to c**k as well, but this was the first time she actually saw a man cooking, and it was a man with such a masculine vibe to boot.
- Previously, she had always heard people say that men looked a bit girly when they cooked, but when she saw the way Pierre cooked, she thought he was really stunning. This handsome man actually proposed to me!
- Soon, Pierre was done making two bowls of noodles, and they sat at the table, eating slowly in silence. After eating the noodles, Pierre got ready to leave as he was already running late for his flight.
- "I'm leaving."
- "Oh, I'll send you off then."
- The atmosphere between the two people was a little awkward and strange as they walked to the door together.
- "Uh, safe travels I guess?"
- "Alright." Pierre turned to leave.

- “Um...” Then, Selena came up to him once more, feeling like her heart was about to jump out of her chest. She could practically hear her own heartbeat. Thump, thump, thump.
- In fact, when Pierre accompanied Juniper through that dark time, she had thought that she could give herself and Juniper a chance, and they could start another life together; maybe it would also be a chance for the two little boys as well.
- “I want to say... I...” Selena rubbed her hands together uneasily as she tried to find her words. In the meantime, Pierre looked at Selena’s hesitant look, his face going cold. “I forgot to tell you that I’m going on a business trip tomorrow.”
- Selena jerked her head up to look at him. “B-Business trip?” She never thought that his work required him to travel.
- “Yes, I’ll be away for a while.” As he answered her question seriously, he looked her in the eyes as well.
- “Oh... Then...” This sudden news caused Selena to feel very uneasy as she fiddled with the ring on her finger. “When are you coming back?”
- “I don’t know.” Staring at Selena’s anxious look made Pierre suddenly feel reluctant to go again.
- “Then should I get them both over here and I’ll take care of them for you?”
- “No need for that.”
- “Then... Okay, then I’ll wait for you to come back.” Selena used a lot of courage to say the last few words; after all, this sentence sounded rather cheesy.

Chapter 45 Wait for You to Come Back

- Pierre stared at Selena, feeling at a loss for words. The cold tone of his voice did not quench her enthusiasm, but on the contrary, her words warmed his heart. He was someone who did not know the concept of ‘home’, even though he already had children. However, her saying that she would wait for him to come back gave him a feeling that there was some sort of bond between them. After all, no one had ever waited for him to come home.
- In response, Pierre nodded slightly before he went straight to the car. After watching his car’s tail lights disappear in sight, Selena sighed softly and went back into her house. Then, she tiptoed to Juniper’s room to cover her up with the quilt, only to find that the girl had her eyes open!
- “So you’re not asleep!”
- “Mommy, I saw it all!” Juniper winked wickedly.
- Two spots of red grew on Selena’s cheeks as she asked, “What did you see?”
- As she spoke, she came to the bed, lifted the quilt and got into Juniper’s bed. Her first thought was that Juniper might have seen her and Pierre kissing in the kitchen. If that’s the case—
- “Just now, you were so nervous downstairs.”

- Hearing her words, Selena finally breathed a sigh of relief. Thank God she didn't see it! Otherwise, I would be so embarrassed.
- "Oh, so you saw this."
- "Did I miss anything?" Juniper cocked her head and looked at Selena.
- "Nothing! Little kids shouldn't peep!"
- Juniper covered her mouth and laughed cheekily. "Mommy, do you want to confess your love to Mr. Handsome?"
- She had seen through her mother at once. Well, Selena was not sure if it counted as a confession or not, but she did want to tell him that they could really try dating and give the children a complete family.
- However, she gently pinched Juniper's nose and said, "How bold of you! Juniper, do you really want Mr. Handsome to be your daddy?"
- Juniper nodded without any hesitation. "He meets all the criteria I have for a daddy!" The little girl was full of delight when she said, "Mommy, I really hope Mr. Handsome will be my daddy. Besides, he has proposed to you! You two cannot run away from this, and you should work hard in the future to give me a little sister!"
- Selena was amused by her daughter's words.
- "Okay?" Juniper took hold of Selena's arm and shook it.
- "He already has two children. With you, there's a total of three children. Won't you have enough siblings already?"
- "No, you guys should give me a little sister so that our family will have exactly four children. Two boys and two girls will be just right!" Juniper said while gesturing with her hands. Then, she added, "Okay? Mommy?"
- "Okay."
- "Then, let's make a pinky promise!"
- "Pinky promise it is!"
- At that, they h****d their fingers together. Soon, Juniper fell asleep, and Selena returned to her room, but after tossing and turning for a long time, she still could not sleep. Her mind was filled with the scene of them kissing in the kitchen. Subconsciously, she touched her lips, and they still felt a little tingly.
- On the other hand, Pierre drove directly to the airport. The flight had been delayed for an hour, and the passengers were grumbling. After boarding, the cabin soon quieted down as everyone had long been sleepy after waiting outside in the middle of the night for a long time.
- "President Fowler, you should also take a break." Niall guessed that Pierre had proposed to Meredith, and the two people had probably shared a moment of passion just now, causing the

man to arrive late at the airport. Since he had consumed so much physical strength, he naturally needed to rest.

- However, Pierre could not sleep at all as his heart had been stirred up by that woman.

Chapter 46 A Complete and Utter Joke

- At the building of Star International Entertainment Media, Meredith was sitting there in her own office, her face icy. Thankfully, only some in the crew knew about last night's incident, and the rest were her own people. The people in the crew did not dare to offend her, so they mostly discussed among themselves privately and did not dare to spread gossip around. As for the people under Meredith, they were even more unlikely to spread it.
- Everyone knew that she was not in a good mood, so they were nervous around her. Also, Noelle's face was still swollen after being slapped by Meredith, but she didn't dare to say that the latter had hit her, so she could only tell everyone that she accidentally hit the wall last night.
- "Meredith, have some water." Noelle warily handed a cup of water to Meredith, all the while having her head lowered, not even daring to look up at the latter. Working as Meredith's assistant, Noelle received a very high salary, and her boss was usually good to the people under her by often sending them cosmetics and clothes, so there were a lot of benefits if they worked for her. Nowadays, it was hard to find a job, so Noelle really did not want to lose this job.
- Seeing that, Meredith picked up the cup of water and raised her head toward Noelle with a smile. "Noelle, what happened to your face?"
- Noelle shivered in fear. "I-I accidentally hit the wall with my face when I got up in the middle of the night last night to go to the bathroom."
- "Oh, how careless of you. Maybe you were too tired yesterday? If you want to rest, I can give you a vacation." Meredith's tone was gentle, and her persona seemed to have reverted to that of a kind and lovely goddess.
- "No, no, no, Meredith. I don't need to rest. I really don't! I really didn't mean to do that yesterday! You must not fire me!" Noelle was like a scared kitten as she trembled all over.
- However, Meredith took her hand and replied, "You're doing such a good job here, so why would I fire you? What happened last night is already over, and it was just my own fault for getting my hopes up. That person you saw was not Pierre."
- Noelle looked at Meredith's smiling face with fear. Before this, she used to think that this face of hers was very pretty, and her smile was very lovely, but now, she somehow felt a little terrified at the sight of Meredith. When she heard Meredith's words, she instantly understood what she should do, so she hurriedly said, "It was all my fault. I misread the situation and I remembered President Fowler's license plate number wrongly."
- "Yeah. That's right. Take a break for a while. There are still tasks to do today."
- The other assistants also let out a long sigh of relief because everyone thought that after Noelle messed up with last night's situation and embarrassed Meredith in the process, the latter would

certainly fire her. However, not only did Meredith not fire Noelle, but she had also comforted her instead. It seemed that the rumors about how gentle and virtuous Meredith Yard was were true.

- After that, everyone started to get busy with their work. “By the way, Noelle, did you get my phone back?” When Noelle heard that, she immediately took the phone out of her bag and handed it to her. “The person who repaired the phone said that the data has been recovered and everything is repaired.”
- “Okay, thanks.” Hence, Meredith took the phone over and turned it on to open the Facebook app. There was an unread Facebook message from Pierre; everything in this phone was about Pierre after all.
- ‘Jameson stole the ring and took the liberty of proposing to you with it. That was never my idea.’
- When she saw this message, Meredith instantly felt like she had been struck by lightning. Just last night, she had comforted herself that Pierre was destined to be an important man to her. He was just like an ancient emperor who had many concubines with him. Hence, she had decided that she could allow him to have other women outside, as long as she was the one and only woman in his house.
- But at this moment, she suddenly felt like a joke! A complete and utter joke!
- It turned out that Pierre never wanted to propose to her, and the so-called proposal was actually just Jameson acting on his own by stealing the ring. If other men were met with this kind of thing, they would probably make up a lie to explain the misunderstanding, but since he was being so straightforward, it was clear that she had no place in his heart at all.

Chapter 47 Visiting the Fowler Residence

- If Meredith did have a place in Pierre’s heart, he would not have hurt her without a care like this!
- In one smooth movement, Meredith threw the phone, and the screen of the phone, which had just been repaired, instantly shattered. Noelle shivered in fear and looked at the phone on the ground, not knowing what to do. This phone was Meredith’s beloved possession, and Noelle also knew that this phone was used by her boss to contact Pierre only. Everything inside was about Pierre, and even the Facebook account only had Pierre in its friend list.
- In fact, Meredith personally brought the phone to the repair shop; she even pleaded with the staff to repair the phone properly and take special care to recover the data inside. But now, she had actually smashed the phone herself! Hence, that man last night must have been Pierre, and it must have been him who had proposed to someone else, which caused Meredith to vent out like this.
- Realization dawned upon Noelle, but she did not dare to say a word. Instead, she warily went over and picked up the phone. “Meredith, this...”
- Meredith was staring at the ground, as if she was trying to bore two holes into it with the intensity of her look. When Noelle looked at her eyes, she felt utterly terrified.

- After a long time, Meredith came back to her senses and said, "I accidentally dropped it. It's fine. You don't need to get it repaired anymore." Her composure returned and she acted as if nothing had happened at all.
- Then, she took two sips of water from the cup and thought hard about the matter. No, I must know who that woman was.
- After Pierre suddenly went on a business trip, Selena somehow felt empty inside. The kindergarten had informed Juniper to attend school, and Selena had originally helped to enroll the two little boys too, but now that Pierre was not around, she had no choice but to take Juniper to the kindergarten first.
- Without Juniper at home, Selena could only keep herself busy, but the ring on her finger always distracted her.
- Besides, the people from Empire Group still hadn't replied to her email yet. Linda was also very anxious for Selena, so she asked, "President Yard, since Mr. Fowler is in charge of two companies by himself, he must be busy, and he probably doesn't have much time to read emails, right? How about we wait a little longer?"
- In response, Selena sighed. "That's impossible. Even if he doesn't read them, his assistant would have read them for him."
- "Then perhaps he has read it, but he had no time to reply? He could be in a meeting, or was busy with something else."
- Selena shook her head. "How many days has it been? This was a private email address, and the email was from the CEO of another company. Even if he really does not have time to reply, he would surely tell his assistant to give me a call out of courtesy."
- "It seems that this backing is not so easy to get."
- When Selena heard that, she knocked Linda's head. "If it's really that easy to get, everyone would be after him already, and Fowler Corporation and Empire Group would both go bust!" Then, she snapped her fingers and said, "It's okay. We'll go visit the Fowler Residence first."
- Linda was shocked at her decision and stammered, "W-We'll go visit the F-Fowler Residence first? P-President Yard, i-isn't this a little too abrupt? We don't know anyone there, so it's not polite to visit all of a sudden, right?"
- However, Selena smiled mysteriously. "Who told you that we don't know anyone there?"
- "Huh? President Yard, you know someone from the Fowler Family? Is it Mr. John Fowler?" Linda looked at Selena in bewilderment. Is my boss remarkable enough to know Mr. John Fowler personally?
- "It's not him. It's someone else." After that, Selena brought Linda to the Fowler Residence.
- The rather imposing Fowler Residence made Linda exclaim in wonder at the grandeur money could buy. Built in the suburbs, the Fowler Residence was majestic in every sense, and an

unaware passerby who looked from the outside would think that it was some sort of garden retreat fit for royalty.

Chapter 48 They're so Arrogant

- However, the Fowler Residence was heavily guarded, so it wasn't a place anyone could enter.
- As expected, after telling the guard their identities and purpose of visit, they were still denied entry a while later.
- Linda heaved a sigh outside the entrance. "President Yard, why don't we go back? Just like what you had said, if anyone could contact the Fowlers easily, then Fowler Corporation and Empire Group would be swamped with visitors. I think we should ask for a middleman's help."
- Selena raised her head and looked at the entrance of the Fowler Residence.
- "Oh yes, President Yard. Didn't you say that you know someone from the Fowler Family? Why don't you give that person a call?" Linda was starting to suspect if Selena was just bluffing.
- After all, Selena is still very young, so it's already a miracle for her to own a company as large as JNS Corporation. Why would she even know someone from the Fowler Family?
- Selena ignored her. Indeed, she knew someone from the Fowler Family, but it would only be her last resort to contact that person.
- If I ask for that person's help, I'm basically inviting trouble for myself.
- Seeing that Selena was deep in her thoughts, Linda decided to keep her mouth shut.
- Selena bit her lip and took off a pendant from her neck before passing it to the guard. "Please help me inform them about our visit one more time."
- Naturally, the guard wouldn't dare to take anything from her. "No, no, no. Miss, you should probably go home. Only Mrs. Fowler is at home, and she's said that she won't meet you."
- "Okay. Then show Mrs. Fowler this pendant. I'm sure she'll meet me," Selena said confidently.
- Linda tiptoed to see what the pendant looked like, but she failed in her attempt to do so. She had worked for Selena for a long time, but she wasn't aware that the latter would wear any pendant usually.
- After taking a look at the pendant and seeing that Selena was rather humble, the guard agreed to it.
- "I'll go in one more time. If Mrs. Fowler doesn't want to meet you, then you should go." The guard took the pendant and turned to enter the residence.
- "President Yard, what did you give him? Are you sure Mrs. Fowler would meet us?" Right after Linda finished her words, Selena's cell started ringing.
- It was an unfamiliar number from Astoria.
- After giving it a thought, Selena decided to pick it up.

- “Hi, I’m President Fowler’s personal assistant, Niall Sanders. Are you President Yard?”
- “Yes.”
- “I’m sorry. Empire Group does have a subsidiary company that’s involved in the business of fashion. However, the main group doesn’t have a related business, and we don’t intend to venture into that industry. President Yard, if you’d like to cooperate with us, you can contact our subsidiary company.”
- Just when Selena wanted to say something, Niall directly hung up the call.
- “Who is it?” Linda asked curiously. The person who can make Selena scowl surely isn’t any ordinary person.
- “They’re so arrogant.”
- Selena received such a call right after she passed her pendant to the guard. If the call came earlier, she wouldn’t have to expose her relationship with that person.
- Apparently, the other party had no intention of cooperating with her. Selena knew that Pierre wasn’t a fool, so he probably understood that she was just trying to butter him up. However, since JNS Corporation was on the rise, it wasn’t difficult to strike a business deal with them. He could just let a subsidiary company deal with Selena.
- “President Yard, what’s wrong?”
- “It’s Pierre’s assistant. He told us to contact their subsidiary company.”
- Linda laughed in exasperation. “That’s ridiculous. We’re a large corporation, and they only let their subsidiary company deal with us. How could they be so arrogant?”
- Selena gave her a look without saying anything. I need to give it more consideration.

Chapter 49 Why Is There a Kid in the Fowler Residence?

- Just then, the guard ran out from the residence and passed the pendant back to Selena.
- “Miss, Mrs. Fowler would like to meet you.”
- At that instant, Selena had no choice but to go in.
- Together with Linda, they entered the Fowler Residence. Linda kept looking around because it was her first time visiting such a magnificent house.
- The interior of the house was decorated in a traditional and elegant way, which was unlike those of the new rich.
- When they stepped into the living room, a graceful lady was already seated on the couch with her legs crossed as she was taking a sip from the teacup. It was difficult to tell her age by looking at her face because she looked like she was in her thirties. In reality, Helen was already forty-eight.
- Linda gulped, for the rich lady before her eyes was so well-mannered.

- She always thought that rich ladies were mostly haughty, supercilious, and pretentious. However, the lady before her eyes was not only beautiful, but she also appeared to be gentle.
- Helen flashed a smile at Selena. "Have a seat and enjoy the tea."
- Selena took a seat opposite Helen. It was her first time seeing Helen, so she was shocked that the latter appeared to be so young.
- "Mrs. Fowler, I didn't expect that you'd be so young and beautiful."
- Helen smiled in response. "Stop flattering me, Miss Yard. I'm nowhere as young and beautiful as you are. Why are you looking for me?"
- In fact, Helen was also surprised that Selena was so young and capable, which was rare these days.
- "Well, I'm here to pay you a visit, Mrs. Fowler." Selena told Linda to place the gift on the table. "It's my gift for you."
- "Thanks, Miss Yard."
- "We're trying to venture into Astoria. By then, maybe we'll have a chance to cooperate with Fowler Corporation or Empire Group." Selena didn't want to beat around the bush, since her relationship with that man had been exposed.
- Helen tried to cool down her tea by blowing air at it. "I'm just a housewife who doesn't get involved in the running of Fowler Corporation. On the other hand, Empire Group was founded by Pierre, so it has nothing to do with our family."
- Selena just put on a smile without saying anything.
- After giving it a thought, Helen said, "But don't worry. I can put in a word for you."
- "Thanks, Mrs. Fowler. As I said, we're just here to visit you, so we probably shouldn't bother you any longer."
- "Okay. See you."
- Selena nodded and rose from the couch. Then, a housekeeper came over and led them out of the residence.
- "Young Master Jamie, don't go over there. We have guests in the living room now!" another housekeeper shouted anxiously.
- Hearing the laughter of a child, Selena stopped in her tracks.
- The housekeeper in front of them wasn't sure why Selena would stop walking suddenly.
- "Miss Yard, what's wrong?"
- In fact, Selena just found the child's laughter familiar. At the same time, she was curious because Pierre was supposedly not married yet, so why would there be a kid in the Fowler Residence?

- “Nothing. I’m just surprised to hear a kid’s voice,” Selena replied with a smile.
- It was basically none of her business, so she didn’t ask any further.
- “Oh, he’s our young master.”
- “Young master? Did Mrs. Fowler...”
- Helen had taken good care of herself, so she probably had given birth to one more child for John.