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Linda smiled. "Oh, do you think I'd lie to you? Understandable though. We aren't exactly close, so I can see why you distrust me."

"That's not what I mean. I just..." Niall had looked into Linda's history. Her degree was forged, and her family details were fake. She was an orphan, abandoned by her family and forced to live in an orphanage. She's suspicious.

"It's true that I never attended a university, nor do I have a family. I had no parents, and I lived most of my early life in the orphanage. I kept all of this a secret because I want to live my life normally. I don't want everyone to look at me with pity." She heaved a heavy sigh. "It's up to you whether to believe what I told you or not. I'm leaving now."

"Miss Dunn!" Niall stopped her. "Just call me Linda." Linda looked back at him.

"I mean you no harm. President Fowler asked me to look into this. It's probably to keep Miss Yard safe. He loves her, and you know that. I think you can understand why he'd look into the people close to her."

"Yes, but... Miss Yard would be devastated if she finds out that I have lied to her. I think I should be sending resumés to other companies out there now. Maybe it's time to switch jobs. Goodbye."

She left, looking forlorn, and Niall wondered if he should tell Pierre about his findings.

If he gave the files to Pierre, Linda would lose her job. Pierre wouldn't look into somebody's past unless it was crucial to his plan. If Pierre thought she was suspicious after finding out about her lies, losing her job was the least of Linda's worries; she might end up dead. I can't let President Fowler know about this.

Niall gave it some thought and quickly printed another set of files before rushing to Pierre's office.

"What took you so long?" Still infuriated, Pierre lashed out at anyone or anything available.

"I was stuck in the traffic." Niall was drenched in cold sweat.

He quickly handed the new file to Pierre, and Pierre took it to peruse everything Niall found out. At this moment, every second felt like an eternity for Niall; he wondered if his false file could fool Pierre.

Linda's file was a long one—it detailed everything in her life, from her elementary school to high school to her university. That was the initial file Niall managed to get his hands on, and on closer inspection, he realized everything about her was forged.

"That's it?"

"That's it. This is the most detailed file I can get my hands on. Do you require anything else about her, President Fowler?"

The frown on Pierre's forehead almost made him a unibrow, and he kept his silence. From what he saw on the file, Linda was an ordinary woman who wasn't the least bit suspicious.

But the flowers that day were obviously arranged, and from what Selena told me, she wasn't the one who asked Linda to do it. So why did Linda do it? To make things romantic between me and Selena? Pierre couldn't get his head around this.

Selena finished packing up the next day, and she picked Juniper up from Linda's place. Linda was shocked to find out about Selena's decision to return to Springvale.

"Are you really leaving, Miss Yard? Is it that much of a hurry?"

"Yes, and I must leave right away, or this is where I'll die." Even though Jameson's funeral was done, Selena knew that the matter was far from finished.

John wouldn't let her off the hook, so she had to leave immediately. However, it wasn't an escape. Instead, she was waiting for her chance. Selena couldn't allow John to capture her. She needed to find out the truth and avenge Jameson.