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Seeing Meredith almost tearing up, Helen immediately grabbed her hands. "Merry, it's all over now, so please stop mentioning it again. It's indeed Pierre's fault. He knew that Selena killed his son, but he still let her go." She sighed.

How did that woman have the guts to come back? Upon hearing their conversation, John left the place. Meredith was aware that John was there, which was why she spoke to Helen in such a pitiful manner.

Meanwhile, Pierre was trying to hunt down a long-haired man with a scar on his face. A man with such features was conspicuous, but in reality, it was hard to find him.

Some of the long-haired beggars were gathered together and stood in line. They didn't know what they had done wrong, but they had to obey these people due to their power. Even though Pierre was wheelchair-bound, he still gave off a kingly vibe.

"Raise your heads. Don't be afraid because we won't hurt you!" Niall shouted.

After receiving the order, all of them lifted their heads and pulled their hair away to reveal their faces. Upon inspection, Niall didn't find any man with a scar on his face. "President Fowler..."

"Have you inspected all of them?"

"Yes, but there's no one with a scar on his face. These are the last few people," Niall replied.

Pierre was disappointed that he still couldn't find Juniper's father, so he waved his hand.

"Alright, all of you can leave now. You'll receive some clean clothes, food, and one thousand." Niall then shifted his attention to Pierre. "President Fowler, we might be going in the wrong direction. After all, the event happened a long time ago. The beggar might have been dead or relocated to another city."

Upon hearing that, Pierre scowled. Just like what Niall said, many things could change in five years. The beggar might get lucky and quit living on the streets.

All the beggars left the place as they were happy to have received some money and food. Just then, a beggar approached Pierre. Seeing that, a bodyguard immediately blocked his way. The beggar smiled and asked, "Who are you looking for? I might be able to help you."

He was probably the most pitiful beggar among them as one of his eyes was blind, and one of his legs was crippled.

"Go away!" the bodyguard chided.

However, Pierre waved his hand to motion for the bodyguard to step aside.

"I guess you're looking for someone who is long-haired and has other special features, right? I've been living on the streets for seven years, so I might know him."

Pierre and Niall gazed at that beggar. Just then, Pierre caught a glimpse of the tattoo on his left hand.

"Oh, you've been a beggar for seven years, so you probably know him. We're looking for a long-haired man with a scar on his face. Did you see such a man before?" Niall asked. "If you can help us find him, we'll reward you handsomely," he added.

The beggar put on a smile. "A long-haired man with a scar. I think I saw him somewhere." He touched his chin and gave it a thought.

"So, where did you see him?" Niall saw a glimpse of hope.

The beggar smacked his head. "I don't remember it. I've relocated to different places over the years, but I really saw such a man before. Where was it? Hmm..."