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Despite her indignance, she understood that it was classified information that Pierre wouldn't even tell his parents. "Fine. I won't ask, then." She snuggled closer to him. "Are you forbidden from marrying? Can I at least know that?"

"No, I'm not." Pierre was of course allowed to marry. However, he would die any moment since his profession required him to risk his life. He didn't expect to have a son, let alone marry someone, as he didn't want to hold up another girl.

"Pierre, do you know how hard it was for me to muster up my courage to learn to love again?" Shutting her eyes, Selena shed a single tear that rolled down her cheek. "Finneas and I were childhood sweethearts, so I spent the best years of my life loving him. Even though being pregnant when I was eighteen cut my youth short, I thought it was worth it for him.

Therefore, I was willing to make the sacrifice. I was even looking forward to my future. Unbeknownst to me, it was all a set-up. I never expected Finneas to cast me aside like trash, nor did I expect my half-sister to treat me like that. A part of me died alongside my children who were stillborn."

"What?" Pierre had never heard of that.

"Juniper had two brothers, as I was pregnant with triplets back then. It was also the reason I chose to give birth to them, as it was rare to have triplets. Unfortunately, I suffered a miscarriage after falling from the stairs, so the two babies died just like that." Selena had never told anybody about it. Her heart still ached when she mentioned the death of her two stillborn babies.

However, Pierre wore a deep frown while thinking to himself, Selena lost her twin sons, while Meredith gave birth to twin sons for me. Why do I have a feeling that these are related?

"By the way, I believe that it was fate that I met you. When I first met Jamie and Jojo, I was drunk after drinking in the bar, as it was my sons' death anniversary."

His heart throbbed upon hearing that, as he recalled that day was his sons' birthday, which meant they had the same birth date. "And Juniper..."

"Of course she shares the same birthday as her brothers, but because it turned out to also be her brothers' death anniversary, I never told Juniper her real birth date. Instead, I lied by pushing it back a week."

The revelation prompted Pierre to sink into deep thought, while Selena waved her hand in front of him. "What's the matter?"

When he regained his senses, he inquired, "Have you ever seen your sons' bodies?"

"Yeah."

As soon as he heard that, his heart sank.

"I'll never forget how they looked. Their tiny figures looked exactly the same with each other when I saw them in the morgue..." No longer able to continue, Selena could only allow her tears to fall.

Quickly, Pierre held her even tighter. "Alright, let's not dwell on that topic anymore. We have to leave here, as this isn't a good place to live in."

After hearing that, Selena lifted her head to stare at him. "You haven't answered my question."

Pierre wore a sullen look, as he knew Selena wanted to be with him. He was also aware how hard it was for her to muster up the courage to propose, and he was sure that she loved him dearly. "Selena, this is more complicated than it seems. Do you know how dangerous it is to marry me?"

"I know."

"While you might not care for your own life, what about Juniper? She already had no father. Do you want her to even lose her mother?"