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Therefore, Pierre failed the first guy. "This one's too old! This one's too pervy! This one's a sex toy seller! He's a perv too!" The more Pierre read through the documents, the more upset he was. In the end, he failed every guy in the stack. "That's it?" Pierre looked at Niall.

Niall was at a loss for words. He didn't know what his boss was trying to get at. "That's all, sir. That's all." Niall was shaking with fear. "May I ask a question, Mr. Fowler? What are you trying to do?"

"I'm trying to get a guy for Selena." The f*ck? Niall almost leaped in shock. Am I hearing things? Has Mr. Fowler gone mad? He's trying to get a guy for Miss Yard?

"What? Do you have a problem with it?"

"Nope. Not at all." You're the boss. You call the shots. After that, Pierre looked at the documents and read through them again. Looks like I've been too strict.

"Mr. Fowler, shouldn't you ask Miss Yard about this? I mean, the man is going to be her partner, so she must like him too, don't you think?"

Upon hearing that, Pierre shivered. Her partner, huh? Yeah, I am looking for her partner for life. I can't just change the guy on a whim. Hence, he sifted through the documents and tossed the guys who were too old, too ugly, or too perverted. When he was finally done, he kept the remaining ones in a file.

Later, he went to the hospital again, and Selena was playing with the kids. They're always a nice sight to behold. Despite his thought, he looked away and coughed.

"Daddy!" Juniper darted toward her father when she saw him, and she hugged his leg. "I've missed you, Daddy."

His sons didn't show any of the affection Juniper did. Law of attraction, huh? Pierre pinched Juniper's cheek as he said, "Leave us alone, kids. Your mother and I have something to talk about."

Juniper pouted in displeasure. Why do they have so many things to talk about? His sons followed his orders though, and Juniper went with them.

When they were out of the room, Pierre closed the door and came up to her with the file, but she looked away, refusing to talk. However, he forced her to look at him. "I know you don't want to see me, but this is serious. Pick one." He tossed the file to her.

She looked down and noticed the photo of a guy. When she looked closer, she noticed that the document recorded everything about the man, including his height, weight, net worth, and even his hobbies. This is oddly detailed. "What is the meaning of this?"

"I told you I'd get a partner for you, and this here contains all the guys in Digton who's worth more than a hundred million. Of course, I've filtered some myself, but the rest is up to you. Pick one."

Selena noticed the solemn look on his face and realized he wasn't joking. "You're barking mad." Other than that, she didn't know what else to say.

"I'll choose if you won't."

In response, Selena looked away, so Pierre went through the documents seriously, trying to pick a guy for her.