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"She's not in there. Who are these people that you searched for, Jojo?" she asked. "They're people aged above seventy from families with net worth above a hundred million."

"She's not among them..." Selena stared at the computer screen, pouting her lips. "Could you have missed out some of them?"

"No, I hacked into the police database and added another program to run the search simultaneously. There won't be any mistakes," he answered with confidence.

Gulping down the knot in her throat, Selena thought, My son is amazing. He could even hack into the police database!

"Maybe she's a foreigner?" he proposed.

Thinking about it carefully, she replied, "That's possible. If I think about her dressing, it's true that she doesn't look local. Then are you able to search for foreigners?"

"Yes, I can hack into the airlines' database and check their records, but if she came through the railway... That's not right. If she's really wealthy, the railway wouldn't be her choice of transport. I'll search in the airlines' database, then."

He can even hack into the airlines' database?! Selena thought with admiration at her own son.

It only took Joaquin a short while to hack into the airlines' database, and after adding in the special program he created, he started searching for people who matched their target.

Soon, a list of people popped up.

"That's her!" Selena exclaimed, recognizing Lindsay's picture at one glance.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, that's her. This old woman has a rather jolly look," she confirmed, as she had a deep impression of Lindsay.

Although Lindsay was already old, one could easily tell with her delicately sculptured features that she must have been a beautiful woman when she was young.

"Okay." Very quickly, Joaquin ran a search on Lindsay's face, and information related to her appeared on the screen.

But when Selena saw the information about Lindsay, she was discouraged. This elderly woman is Jason's grandmother! Goodness, but I don't remember having any interaction with her before. Is this all happening because of Jason, then?

"Mommy, did she bully you?"

Shaking her head, she explained, "While I was checking out the promotion at the store, something unpleasant took place between us, but you can't call that bullying, because she ended up buying many clothes from our new brand."

"I see..." Joaquin didn't ask any further, but he was sure that Selena wouldn't look up on an old woman without reason.

"Alright, that's enough. Thank you, Jojo." Reaching out for his face, she pecked him on the cheek and praised, "My son is amazing!"

In an instant, his little face burned bright red.

At night, when it was time for bed, Selena couldn't help and told Pierre about Joaquin, which made him really annoyed.

He couldn't accept his own woman admiring another man so much, even if that person wasn't even deemed fit to be called a man!

"What's so amazing about that? I'll get him a teacher soon so that he'll see just how dumb he is!" Pierre grumbled, disgruntled.

"Do you have a problem? Does it make you happy to put your own son down?" Selena asked, casting him a look from the corner of her eyes. "But Pierre, I feel that there's something uncanny about this, and I keep feeling that somebody's watching me! It's unsettling, and I have a hunch that something is bound to happen."

"Somebody's watching you?" Pierre snorted. Who else but Jason? He must have placed a GPS tracker on her, or else how can anyone explain why he kept running into her?

However, he didn't voice out any of his suspicions, and Selena's cell phone rang at this moment. Picking it up, she took a glance at it, and her eyes went wide.

"Who's sending you a text in the middle of the night?" Pierre asked casually.