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As soon as Selena left, Rick went into the changing room to answer a call. "Hello! No, she didn't agree. What do I do now?" Rick sounded anxious as he seemingly hit a snag in executing his plan.

"Are you dumb or something? Do you know that her husband is not around? Women her age are usually desperate for pleasure and lust, so why don't you seduce her? You need to be more daring sometimes.

Do you know that?" The caller on the other end of the phone sounded especially grumpy despite the use of a voice changer. "I tried, but she wouldn't fall for it. She is just like a wooden plank!"

"That means you haven't tried hard enough! Let me tell you something! I'm not a patient person. If you can't prove your worth, I'm going to get someone else to do the job. By then, you're going to lose your chance to get laid and worse, your cut.

So, you'd better do something!" The mysterious caller ended the conversation, leaving Rick angry and frustrated. I've slept with countless girls from this gym, so why is Selena so difficult for me to conquer? Rick curiously asked himself.

When Rick headed to the front desk to go about the registration procedures, the receptionist pulled his leg and said, "C'mon! Do you seriously think the female corporate president is going to fall for you? You're playing with fire. I'd watch out if I were you because some ladies are simply dangerous!"

In fact, the receptionist had been observing Rick's every move when he was trying to seduce Selena. Furthermore, Rick's promiscuous lifestyle was no secret in his social circle, in which everyone knew he took advantage of his position as a fitness coach to get laid with many ladies, especially the rich ones, as well as married women.

"Hmph! I'm going to prove you wrong and make you eat your words! Just wait and see!"

Meanwhile, the weekend rolled around by the time Jude came back. She then visited the Fowler Residence with Wyatt since she hadn't met Selena and Juniper for a while. When Juniper saw her godmother, she cheered and danced in excitement to welcome the lady.

"Selena, Jude and I are getting married." Wyatt excitedly shared the good news with Selena.

Selena stared at Wyatt and shifted her eyes to Jude, who rested her head on the man's shoulder. "What's wrong? You don't believe that?"

"Of course, I do! Congratulations!"

"Don't forget to prepare me a nice big gift!" Jude talked, as she seemingly expected to receive a decent gift. "Since you're my rich bestie, your gift should look the most decent of all! Furthermore, shouldn't you sponsor a wedding car? Also, we're planning to hold our wedding at your hotel, so it should be sponsored, right?"

Selena rolled her eyes at her and said, "Yes! Yes, boss! I'll take care of all of that!"

"That's more like it!" Jude looked up and met Wyatt's eyes mischievously. "Let me tell you something! This is one of the perks of having a rich bestie!"

"Ah, man! I've seriously had enough of this lady!" Selena patted her forehead helplessly.

Soon, Jude began playing with the kids when she told them about her wedding. "Kids, do you know that you're going to have a godfather? Hey Mr. Doctor, don't forget about my godchildren's gifts. Their parents are rich, so the gifts don't have to be expensive."

"What? Is that seriously a double standard, Jude? You literally take advantage of everyone with every chance you get, don't you?"

"Well, anyone would do that, so I'd be dumb if I don't!" Jude then stuck out her tongue at Selena while Wyatt smiled silently and joyfully. After all, he was grateful and content that Jude had accepted his proposal. Therefore, he didn't mind putting up with her mischief.

"Uncle Wyatt, come and play with us!" Juniper quickly turned her attention to Wyatt.

"Sure!" The kids then dragged Wyatt aside.

Jude sat beside Selena and said, "Alright, that's enough. It seems that age has really caught up with me! I've only played with them for a while, and I'm already getting tired."

"Have you really made up your mind, Jude?" Selena probingly asked Jude.