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"Who is that?" She shot a quizzical look at the maid because she rarely had visitors at the Fowler Residence. "He said he's your dad."

"I see..." She did not expect Roland to show up. "Let him in."

After that, she had the maid serve a pot of tea with some snacks and fruits. Despite their cold relationship, Roland was still her father, and she wanted to welcome him courteously.

In contrast, Roland barged in furiously and planted himself on the sofa uninvited. He went straight to the point. "I'll ask you: What will it take for you to spare Merry's life?"

She scoffed coldly and said, "Dad, what do you mean? I don't get it. What does it mean to 'spare her life'? Shouldn't I be the one asking her to spare me?"

He was choked by her retort. "Stop that nonsense. Selena, Merry is your sister—blood is thicker than water. How could you act cruelly to her? What sin has she committed for you to treat her in such an awful way?"

She smiled calmly at him. "You always fault me for how I treat her. Have you witnessed how she treated me?"

"How has she wronged you? Did she banish you to the red-light district? Did she make you sleep with random men?" At that point, a few drops of tears rolled down Roland's weathered face in a rare moment of vulnerability. "My poor Merry! She was an award-winning actress, and my little girl whom I treasured. Yet, she was forced to... Ah! How horrible! How appalling!"

He slapped hard on his thighs in agony. When he learned that Meredith had lived in the red-light district, he felt like he was stabbed in the heart, and the pain was unbearable.

"She deserved it!" Selena finally wiped away the dry smile on her face. "You only know that she was forced to live in the red-light district. Did you know what she did to me? She took my children and pretended that they were hers, just so she could marry into the Fowler Family and become Mrs. Fowler. She lied to me that the twins were dead, and for a few years, I grieved as I bought into her story of my children's death!"

When she recounted Meredith's wretched actions, she did not shed a drop of tear. She could not cry in front of him anymore, knowing that even if she cried her heart out, he would not take a second look at her.

"But she did not harm you in any way, did she? Sure, she took away your kids, but didn't she reduce your burden by doing so? If you had to raise three children on your own, do you think you would've ended up where you are today?"

She smirked at his twisted logic but did not bother to argue.

"Merry has always loved Pierre. She could have been with him, and Megan with Finneas, and with you working on building your business, our family would have been perfect and happy! But you... you had to create a mess in the family!"

His unreasonable accusation made her heart sink.

"Yeah, Dad, if only Meredith could be with Pierre, Megan with Finneas, and I a billionaire, you would have enjoyed a good life, wouldn't you?" The smile on her face was ice-cold. "But don't you forget that it was Megan who snatched Finneas from me. Not only that, she set up a trap, baiting me into sleeping with another man, and caused me much humiliation. As for Meredith, she used my children as a tool to get married to Pierre! Their happiness was built on the ashes of my pain, so why should I take a step back? Do you even have the right to demand that of me? Sure, I am sitting here safe and sound, enjoying the title and the privileges of being Mrs. Fowler. But did you know? A few days ago, your beloved daughter, Meredith, wanted to kill me! I escaped the murder plot due to sheer luck. Otherwise, you would've been talking to my corpse now."

"Well, but you're safe now! You did not get hurt! Unlike you, my poor Merry served as a call girl at the red-light district! Look at you now—you're still the powerful and respectable Mrs. Fowler!"

Selena lost all interest to talk sense into him because she knew that no matter what she said to him, he would never side with her.

"If you insist that I'm the antagonist here, I have nothing more to say to you." She called out to the maid before standing up. "See the guest out!"