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Helen then related everything Meredith told her to John. "That b*stard!" John had no objections to his son having a few mistresses out there since it was indeed lonely to have no women at his age now. However, he would never allow Pierre to marry an indecorous woman!

"Meredith also told me that it was a misunderstanding when Jamie proposed to her with a ring back then. It was an arbitrary action on Jamie's part because that ring was actually meant for that woman."

The more John heard, the angrier he grew. "Why, is Pierre truly planning to be with that woman?"

"That might very well be the case. Actually, Meredith is a very sensible child. She didn't want to say anything in the beginning in consideration of his repute. After all, everyone would be embarrassed if she were to kick up a fuss, but she'd never expected that he'd already gone so far as to propose to her. Meredith is the children's mother, so this is rather—"

"That b*stard!" John again cursed. "No wonder he was so blasé when I asked him about the wedding! It turns out that he's so opinionated!" If it weren't for the two children, I wouldn't be very much concerned about Pierre's marriage as long as he didn't plan to marry any of those indecorous women. But since the two children exist now, his wife must be Meredith Yard!

"Actually, the children are already four years old, so they're slowly understanding a lot of things. Soon, they'll probably ask why their parents aren't living together when other people's parents are doing so. I'm just worried that it'll affect the two children aversely."

"Prepare a wedding for him immediately! The sooner, the better!" John firmed his resolve. Their relationship had been tense ever since Pierre reached 17 years old. Perhaps it was because he himself was up in years coupled with the fact that Pierre had been managing Empire Group and Fowler Corporation impeccably over the past few years, but he wanted to repair his relationship with his son. I don't want to coerce him into doing anything unless I've got no choice, but for the sake of my two grandsons, I just have to bite the bullet!

"You can lead a horse to the water, but you can't make him drink. If Pierre doesn't want to get married, we can't tie him up and drag him to the altar, can we?" Helen brought up her concern.

John contemplated for a moment. "Where are you, Yoel? Come here! Get Jamie back home!"

Helen didn't say anything further, knowing that he must've had an idea. If father and son truly go headto-head, it's uncertain who's going to win!

When Pierre received news that John wanted to take Jamie home, he didn't think much of it, assuming that he was merely missing his grandson. Thus, he sent someone to get Jamie from Selena's place.

Selena, on the other hand, was extremely chagrined upon seeing that he was suddenly picking up the child. He said he'll allow me to take care of Jamie, yet he's now going back on his word! Jameson was likewise upset, but there was nothing to be done about it.

When Jameson was brought back to Fowler Residence, John and Helen were both shocked the moment they saw his face littered with rashes. "Darling, what happened to your face? It's fortunate that we

brought you home, else it'll be bad if they leave scars on your face if not well taken care of." A wealth of fear swamped Helen.

"It won't leave any scars. Juniper had rashes as well back then, but they didn't leave any marks on her. Her face is even smooth and delicate." Jameson was much calmer, and he reassured his grandmother instead.

"Who's Juniper?"

"She's the pretty lady's daughter. She's very beautiful, like her mother!" Jameson exclaimed naively.

Helen lifted her head and glanced at John, only to see a livid expression on his face.