

Chapter 10

"Hmm?" Pierre was startled at this question. Initially, he thought this little girl came over to ask for directions, and he did not expect her to come up to ask him whether he had a girlfriend.

"Do you have a girlfriend? Answer me quickly." The little girl squinted at him. Coincidentally, gentle sunlight fell on her cheeky little face, making her eyes look brighter and lovelier.

"Uh, no."

"That's great! You come with me!" The little girl took his hand and dragged him along.

Pierre felt strange being held by a little girl like this. After all, he had never held hands with his own sons before, so this was the first time he experienced this. His first reaction was to shake her off, but the little girl's hand was so soft and small that he really couldn't bring himself to fling it away. Thus, he allowed her to drag him to the door of Selena's house.

"Wait for me here! Don't leave!" said the little girl.

Then, she went to press the doorbell, but after pressing it three times, there was still no one who came to open the door.

By now, the little girl looked a little annoyed. "She's sleeping in again."

As she said that, the door was opened by Selena who was still wearing pajamas. She yawned and said, "Who is it? It's so early in the morning!"

"Surprise!"

When Selena heard that voice, she stared at the little girl in shock for a long while before she finally reacted. "Ah! Juniper, why are you here?" She picked the little girl up and spun around happily. "Aren't there two more days before you're supposed to come? Why did you come over early?"

"I'm here to monitor the progress of my birthday gift." Juniper raised her eyebrows with a smug look.

However, Selena wilted instantly at Juniper's words, because the little girl had told her that she wanted a daddy for her fourth birthday. It was because she knew she couldn't fulfil this wish that she worked hard to set up the playground in the house.

"Although I didn't find a daddy for you, I have—"

Before Selena could finish her sentence, Juniper wiggled her index finger at her. "No, no, no. I've already said that other than a daddy, I don't want anything else for my birthday."

"Um, darling, it's not so easy to find a daddy..."

"I knew you couldn't complete the task, so I came to help you! There, that's him!" While she was saying that, Juniper pointed behind her.

Only at this time did Selena realize that there was another person standing behind Juniper. When she saw clearly that it was Pierre, she staggered and had to hold the door for support. Why is he here now of all times? Are you kidding me?

As Pierre stood there in the sunlight, his aura seemed to be producing a radiance behind him, causing everything around him to look dull.

Juniper skipped around and dragged Pierre in front of Selena. "Mister, this is my mommy! My mommy is 23 years old, 166 centimeters tall, weighs 48 kilograms, and has an hourglass figure of 34-24-34. She has houses, cars and money. Do you want to be my daddy?"

Upon hearing her daughter's words, Selena wished she could dig a hole and hide in it. How could my own daughter do this to me? She even told other people my exact measurements!

Still, she had to give the man an explanation, so Selena started by muttering, "Why are you here?"

Pierre raised the wallet in his hand in response.

When Juniper saw that, her eyes darted between them and she immediately sensed something going on. "You two know each other? I think I saw that this mister seemed to be coming this way just now. Mister, are you here to ask my mommy out for a date? Are you two in love and dating each other?"

Juniper was overjoyed at the thought. Then, she looked at Pierre before turning to look at her mother. They look so compatible together!

Meanwhile, Selena winked at Pierre, who immediately nodded his head. "Yes, we are in love."

Selena's eyes almost popped out. How could he misunderstand my intention like that? I was trying to get him to deny it!

"Wow, that's great!" Juniper clapped her hands and exclaimed, "You two are a good match! Mommy, why are you still standing there? You should go and put on makeup and change your clothes! This mister right here is waiting for you to go on a date with him!"

Then, Juniper pushed Selena inside. "Mister, please don't mind her, but my mommy looks good even without makeup, right? Please sit down first, and she will be ready soon!"

With that, Juniper dragged Selena upstairs.

Pierre chuckled lightly, and some tenderness surfaced in his cold eyes for a moment.

Soon, there were all kinds of noisy sounds coming from upstairs. Juniper rummaged through the cupboard and began to find clothes for Selena, who had no choice but to go brush her teeth, wash her face and comb her hair.

While Pierre was sitting downstairs, Juniper came down first, and she sat beside him demurely. "Mister, it's my

birthday the day after tomorrow. Will you come to my birthday party?"

Faced with this cute and vivacious little girl, Pierre could not refuse her at all, so he agreed. "Yes."

"Then it's settled! Pinky promise!" Juniper stretched out her little pinky. In response, Pierre looked at it, thinking to himself how he had never done something like this before, but in the end, he still extended his hand.

Now that their pinkies were hooked together, Juniper was finally feeling satisfied.

"Actually, I was going to say that proposing to my mommy at my birthday party is going to be a great idea. If you want to propose, I can help you plan it!"

"Uh..." This was the first time that Pierre felt that he had met such a formidable opponent. In fact, he was never met with such a problem before.

"Well, I guess this is a bit too sudden." Noticing some hesitation in the handsome man in front of her, Juniper hurriedly said, "You can add me on Facebook. We will communicate more about it later."

Then, she immediately took out her phone. As Selena often worked outside, she had gotten Juniper a phone very early in order for them to be able to contact each other at any time. Thus, Pierre had no choice but to exchange social media contacts with Juniper.

"My mommy is actually a very unrefined woman. She

likes..."

As she spoke, Selena came down from upstairs, so Juniper immediately put her finger to her lips. "Shh. Remember to keep everything I told you a secret."

Then, the two of them looked up at Selena, who had her hair up in a simple chignon, and she wore light makeup on her face. She had an off-the-shoulder white blouse paired with a checkered fishtail skirt, making her look cute and sexy at the same time.

Juniper was the one who had requested her to wear this outfit. Normally, Selena herself wouldn't wear skirts because they were not very convenient to move around in.

At the sight of her mother, Juniper gave a secret thumbs up to Selena, who walked down in dejection and asked, "Juniper, what were you guys talking about?"

"We didn't say anything, right, Mr. Handsome?" Juniper winked cheekily toward Pierre. We can't tell her about the marriage proposal. Otherwise, it won't be a surprise anymore!

Pierre nodded slightly in response.

When Selena looked at them, she had a bad feeling, as if they were hiding something from her.

"Right, you guys should go on your date now," the little girl said.

"You—"

"I'm fine with being home alone. If something comes up, I'll just call Miss Linda. Bye!" Juniper ended the conversation with her mother before the latter could finish speaking.

Hence, Selena had no choice but to leave with Pierre.

As soon as they left, she stared at Pierre fiercely with eyes as bright as Juniper's; it was a death stare!