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Selena jogged all the way into the kindergarten where the teacher and Juniper were playing with building blocks while waiting for her. "I'm sorry, Miss Monroe! I'm really sorry." She started apologizing the moment she stepped into the room. The teacher, on the other hand, seemed used to such a thing. "It's okay, Miss Yard."

"I'm really sorry to have troubled you. I promise there won't be a next time."

Juniper put away her things before walking over to Selena. "Mommy, I'll just go to the washroom for a while, okay?" As she said that, she all but skipped away.

"Miss Yard, we'll be having Family Day at the end of the month. This is the kindergarten's monthly activity, so the school attaches great importance to it every time. It'll be Juniper's first time attending, so I hope you can make time for it."

"Family Day? What's Family Day?"

"Parents nowadays are always busy with work that they've got no time to accompany their children. Thus, we set up Family Day in hopes that parents will put everything aside to join and accompany their children. On that day, there'll be competitions in which parents can participate together. Also, there's a mystery prize! Juniper is really looking forward to it."

However, the smile on Selena's face froze. Juniper doesn't have a daddy. She'll surely be saddened to see other children attending with both their parents. Besides, other children will also know that she doesn't have a daddy at that time. Will they ridicule her? She couldn't help thinking about all this.

"Remember to come, Miss Yard. Put aside all your work and accompany Juniper for a day."

At this exact moment, Juniper returned from the washroom, so they both left. Surprisingly, Juniper didn't utter a single word about Family Day throughout the drive back. Perhaps she doesn't want to attend as well, not wanting other children to know that she has no daddy. Thus, Selena didn't bother keeping Family Day in mind. JNS Corporation's headquarters had also just been relocated to Astoria, so she was swamped with work. Hence, she put this matter at the back of her mind.

Selena was having a meeting with her subordinates in the meeting room when Linda silently opened the door and walked in. Stopping before Selena, she leaned down and murmured, "Your father is here, President Yard."

Taken aback, Selena's expression turned forbidding. "Turn him away."

"I've told him that you won't see him, President Yard, but he's now kicking up a fuss downstairs."

Stilling for a moment, Selena then relented and said, "Have him wait for me in my office." Linda nodded and left.

After wrapping up the meeting, Selena went back to her

office. As soon as she stepped in the door, she saw Roland sitting on her chair as he flipped through the documents on her table, not regarding himself as an outsider in the least. "Get up. That's my seat." She strode in with a glacial expression on her face.

Upon hearing her voice, Roland cleared his throat. Still, he stood up from her seat. Selena then marched over and plopped right onto her chair, so he could only sit across from her.

Picking up the documents on her table, Selena started reviewing them. "Why are you here? Spit it out."

"What kind of attitude is this?" Roland was instantly pissed off when he saw her attitude. Who has ever seen a daughter talking to her own biological father in such a manner, expression cold and tone callous? Back during Megan's wedding, she kicked up such a fuss that Megan is still afraid to leave the house to this day. Worse still, she made the Yard Family a laughingstock and humiliated me greatly.

In the blink of an eye, however, he put on an ingratiating expression since he was truly desperate. The Yard Family's company had been deteriorating, and he initially wanted to have the Lake Family help them out after Megan had married Finneas. Unexpectedly, the Lakes disdained them, and he couldn't ask for Meredith's help either since she hadn't yet married.

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Selena was the only person he could count on, so Roland had no choice but to lower himself. "I heard that Fowler Corporation has acquired LAYA and is planning to collaborate with you?" He gazed at her with a toady expression on his face.

I just knew that he came because of this! "Yes," Selena replied as she reviewed the documents.

"Why don't you let our company join in the collaboration? Look, Fowler Corporation seldom establishes clothing brands, and that's why there was a problem with LAYA. Meanwhile, JNS Corporation's Forever Gown is only a wedding dress brand, thus having no experience with everyday clothes. However, our family has been doing that for many years, no?" Roland gazed at her fawningly.

"No way." Selena declined without the slightest hesitation.

Roland suppressed his anger at her swift and blunt dismissal. "What's the big deal if you let our family's company join in? Are you afraid of losing money when there's such a huge backer like Fowler Corporation?"

"I said no, so it's no. This matter is non-negotiable." Selena's answer was still firm and unforgiving.

At this, Roland slammed his hand on the table. "You ungrateful brat! I raised you throughout the years, yet this is how you repay me?"

Raising her head, Selena stared at him. "It's not just me you

raised. There are still Megan and Meredith. Meredith is the future mistress of the Fowler Family, so isn't it even better if you were to ask her to seek help from the Fowlers?"

It wasn't that Roland never thought of having Meredith go to Pierre directly, but after discussing the matter with Jezebelle, they both felt that it wasn't prudent to do so. After all, she hadn't yet married into the family, so the marriage was still uncertain. It'd be bad if something happened and they ruined her marriage. "She isn't married yet! To have her seek help from her future in-laws before even marrying into the family would make her look bad!" he bellowed.

Staring at her father blankly, Selena gave a bark of self-deprecating laughter. "The greatest parental love is to consider his child's future. You truly consider your biological daughter's future to a great extent." We're both his biological daughters, yet when I'd just given birth and was extremely weak, he cruelly kicked me out and even declared that I was no longer his daughter when I needed warmth the most. However, he considers everything when it comes to Megan and Meredith. How ironic!

Roland's expression changed. I'm not going to explain myself, and there's no reason for me to humble myself before my own daughter! "I have just one question. Do you agree, or do you not?"

"No. No matter how many times you ask, the answer remains the same." Selena didn't want to continue squabbling with her father.

Abruptly springing to his feet, Roland started unfastening

his belt. "You're just asking for a beating!"

Selena was utterly terrified at the sight of him unfastening his belt. It was her nightmare, for he'd always whipped her with his belt ever since young whenever she did the slightest mistake or even when she did nothing wrong, and he was merely in a bad mood. Thus, she instinctively trembled upon seeing this. All at once, she pressed the panic button on her table.

When Roland swung his belt, she swiftly dodged. It was an improvement that she at least knew to dodge now, for she merely stood there and endured the beating in the past.

Security promptly got upstairs and subdued Roland before dragging him out. "You actually want to see me—your father—die, you unfilial daughter? You'll be struck down by lightning!" Roland lambasted as he left.

Linda hurriedly stepped forward to comfort her. "Are you okay, President Yard?"

It was a long time before Selena gathered her wits about her. "I'm fine. If there's nothing on my schedule, I'll be going home for today."