

## Chapter 114

Wedding invitations generally included the groom and bride's wedding picture, but this invitation merely had the names of the couple in artistic style and an image of a beautiful oil painting of a couple nestled together; the only thing missing was their wedding picture. "How maverick!" Linda curled her lips.

Then, Selena put the invitation aside. "Go back to work first. I'll ask you to come again if I need something."

"Okay. I'll be going back to work, then." Linda stole a last glance at the invitation before leaving.

Subsequently, Selena picked up the invitation again.

The Fowlers actually consulted Meredith when they issued the wedding invitations. The person she wanted to notify the most was naturally Selena, but unfortunately, the wedding was being kept a secret from Pierre, so he might find out about it if Selena were to be informed. Thus, she didn't include Selena's name in the list. Conversely, it was Helen who felt that it wasn't prudent to skip her considering her status. Besides, she'd also heard that JNS Corporation was collaborating with a company under Fowler Corporation, so she had no choice but to send her an invitation as well.

Their wedding is scheduled for the end of the month, which is three days from now. Is the timeframe tight because... Meredith is pregnant again? Other than this reason, Selena couldn't think of anything else. All of a sudden, a wave of

repulsion swept across her. Pierre Fowler hadn't been idle with Meredith while flirting with me time and again! What a b\*stard! Shoving the invitation into her drawer, she then put it at the back of her mind.

In the afternoon, she brought Juniper to her office. She had a video conference with the headquarters at Springvale, so she needed to stay for a bit. Hence, she could only bring Juniper here. "Juniper, there's cake and milk here, so eat some if you're hungry. I'll be back when the meeting ends."

"Okay, Mommy. You go and work!" Juniper had long since gotten used to Selena's work, and she'd also been to her office often. After reading for a while, boredom swamped her. When she abruptly lowered her head, she caught sight of a bright red item in the drawer. Thinking that it was a greeting card, she took it out.

Juniper still wasn't proficient in recognizing words, but she recognized Pierre's name. After doing a quick check on her cell phone, she found out that it was an invitation to Pierre and Meredith's wedding! "Hmph! He actually had the nerve to send Mommy an invitation? This evil man is simply loathsome!"

After pondering on it for a while, she stuffed the invitation into her bag. I'd better not let Mommy see such a thing anymore lest she becomes sad and angry. But what should I do with it? Throw it into the trash can? That doesn't seem like a good idea. She turned it over in her mind, but she couldn't think of a good solution.

When Selena drove Juniper home after the meeting, Juniper observed her mother's expression throughout the drive.

Selena wore an exceedingly gloomy expression, for the meeting just now had truly tired her out. Besides, there were some problems at the headquarters, so she might need to make a trip back. The many issues had her snowed under work. Juniper, however, felt that she must be in a bad mood after seeing the invitation. Yes, I've got to go and warn that evil man!

Upon arriving home, Selena went straight to the kitchen. "Go and play for a while, Juniper. I'm going to cook."

"Okay, Mommy!" Juniper waited until the kitchen door was closed before she crept over to the front door. Holding the invitation in her hand, she swiftly went to the adjacent house. However, she couldn't press the doorbell even if she went on her tiptoes, so she could only knock hard on the door.

Pierre was at home, likewise just having come back himself. When he heard knocking on the door, he went over and opened the door. As soon as he did so, something was thrown at him, and that item fluttered onto the ground.

"Just get married if you want to! Why did you notify my mommy? You're simply despicable! You duped my mommy to marry someone else in the end, yet you just had to upset her. Take your invitation back! My mommy doesn't want such a thing!"

## Chapter 115

Crossing her arms, Juniper stared at him, her huge and round eyes giving off an oppressive feeling.

At the sight of the little girl, Pierre froze.

When Juniper saw that he wasn't saying anything, she promptly whirled around and stalked away. Halfway back to her house, she stopped. "I'm warning you not to harass my mommy anymore. Or else, I'll tell my godfather and have him straighten you out! Don't think that you're invincible, for my godfather is the greatest person in the world!" Snorting loudly, she then sprinted away.

Lowering his head, Pierre saw the invitation on the ground and picked it up, only to see his name and Meredith's on it. I'm getting married, and the date is three days from now? I didn't know that! The wedding date is set for three days later, yet they only sent out the invitations today. This is simply too obvious—they don't want me to be able to do anything about it!

Then, he realized something else. Now that the invitations have been distributed and the wedding was prepared, everyone knows that I'm getting married and that the bride is the currently popular celebrity in the entertainment industry, Meredith Yard. With just three days, it's too difficult for me to do anything, and I can't possibly do anything for the sake of the Fowler Family's reputation! Sure enough, John Fowler is sinister! Without even thinking about it, he was certain that this was his father's plan!

In just a single day, the Fowler Family sent out all the invitations, taking the city by storm. The golden bachelor, Pierre Fowler, was getting married! And the bride was the celebrity who was all the rage, Meredith Yard! This was truly sensational news, shattering the hearts of all the ladies and socialites who had had their eyes on Pierre. All at once, it became the talk of the town.

Pierre summoned the Fowler Family's butler—Yoel—at once, having him come over and see him. Standing in front of him, Yoel hunched slightly, clearly a tad afraid of him. “Young Master Pierre, it was Old Mr. Fowler’s orders, so I had no choice.”

Pierre swept a wintry gaze over him. He has always listened to John Fowler’s orders, so he won’t dare go against him. “Is everything ready for the wedding?”

“Yes, everything is ready. It’s just the final touches now.” Yoel didn’t even dare lift his head.

“Where’s the venue?” Pierre’s eyes glittered with a sharp gleam.

“The wedding venue is the Fowler Family’s Sterne Island.”

“Sterne Island?” Pierre turned contemplative, his dark eyes unfathomable.

Upon seeing him fall into contemplation, Yoel hastily urged, “Please don’t kick up a fuss, Young Master Pierre. You’re going to marry Miss Yard sooner or later anyway. Besides, you should marry her sooner for the sake of Young Master Jamie and Young Master Jojo. Now that the invitations have been issued, the entire Digton City and even the entire

country are aware that you're getting married. If you kick up a fuss, you'll only humiliate the Fowler Family."

However, Pierre wasn't listening to him at all; his mind was entirely focused on Sterne Island. That island was a private island of the Fowler Family. When John was up in years, he bought several islands for retirement, hoping to sequester himself from the problems of the world, and Sterne Island was the one he valued the most. Thus, the fact that he'd use it for his son's wedding surprised him greatly.

Sterne Island was a stunning island. Due to the unique climatic conditions, it was basically spring all year round. The island had a pristine landscape, so nothing else was done besides building a villa on the island in order to preserve its vista. It was said that seabirds and rare plants abound on the island, making it an exceedingly beautiful place.

At this time, Meredith was holding her cell phone, looking at the pictures of Sterne Island Yoel sent her. The preparations were already done on the island, every nook and cranny romantic beyond words. Because of the time crunch, she'd initially felt that it was already a miracle that she could marry Pierre, but never had she expected Sterne Island to be so lovely. This is exactly my dream wedding atrium!