

## Chapter 118

"Oh, I didn't know about that."

Selena put down her glass and headed straight to the washroom. Everyone was busy in the banquet hall now, so the washroom was empty at this moment. Standing before the mirror, she stared at her reflection in the mirror. Actually, they're right. Who else is worthy of Pierre Fowler besides Meredith? Just the fact that she'd given birth to a pair of twin boys for him put her above everyone else, what's more when she's also an award-winning best actress and the perfect goddess as acknowledged by the public?

Then, she thought, Looking at myself, while it's true that I'm the president of JNS Corporation and a woman on Forbes World's Billionaires List, I was also kicked out of the Yard Family. The fact that I slept with an unknown man was also publicized during Megan's wedding, and it's also a known fact that I have an illegitimate daughter. How am I worthy of him?

Out of the blue, a breath of cold air hit her from the back. While she froze, Pierre hugged her around the waist from behind. "What were you thinking?"

Selena instantly glanced at the door warily, only to see that he'd closed the washroom door. "What are you doing? Let go of me!" she whispered, afraid that someone outside would hear them.

Pierre pinned her to the basin. "What were you thinking that made you lost in thought?"

"It's definitely not you! Let go!" Selena tried to pry his hands away, but from her several past experiences, she knew that his hands were like manacles. When he'd gripped her, there was certainly no breaking free.

All at once, Pierre gave a mocking chuckle. "You're obviously protesting too much."

Then, he deliberately let out a breath at Selena's ear, so she had no choice but to turn her head away. Her face burned, for she was indeed thinking of him earlier. "You're getting married tomorrow, so is this really appropriate?"

"What's inappropriate about it?"

When she saw his raised eyebrow and nonchalant expression, Selena felt doubly insulted. Yeah, what's inappropriate about it? It's naturally inappropriate for the average man, but who is he? He's Pierre Fowler! How could he possibly have only one woman? He can have affairs outside as long as his marriage remains intact! "B\*stard! \*sshole! How shameless!"

Upon hearing her curses, Pierre hugged her even tighter. "I don't mind you cursing me out. Anyway, I know you were thinking about me just now."

"I wasn't!" Selena roared. In the next moment, she realized that her voice was too loud. Fearful that the people outside would hear her, she hastily covered her mouth. "Do you know what you're doing, Pierre Fowler? This is the ladies' room. If someone sees you in here, it won't be good for either of us."

"I don't care. You're the one who's worried." Pierre stared at

her flustered expression in the mirror, finding it very much interesting. I find that this pipsqueak is getting increasingly entertaining.

"You..."

At this exact moment, a sudden voice came from outside. "Pierre has probably gone to the washroom. He might not be feeling so well recently since he's too busy, so don't worry, Mrs. Fowler." This is Meredith's voice!

Selena felt her hair standing on end. They're probably here to visit the washroom since they're talking here, but...

"Pier—" She lowered her voice the best she could.

"Why are you panicking?"

"Huh? Why can't the door be opened?" This was Helen's voice.

"Perhaps it's broken. Why don't we go to another washroom, Mrs. Fowler? Anyway, it's just a few steps away."

"Alright, then."

Only when Selena heard their footsteps fading did her heart slowly settle back into her chest. Fortunately, they didn't realize that someone inside had locked the door, and they didn't get a staff member to pry the door open.

## Chapter 119

"How does it feel to have a clandestine affair?" Pierre caressed Selena's stomach repeatedly with his palm before he moved it slowly upward.

"Who's having a clandestine affair with you, you damn b\*stard? They're looking for you, so hurry up and go!"

"Wait for me tonight. I'll be coming to your room." Kissing her lightly on the cheek, Pierre then left at once.

"Are you..." Before Selena could say anything, he'd already opened the door and left. Was he serious? That b\*stard! What exactly is he trying to do? After straightening her clothes, she walked out of the washroom. It seems that I definitely can't be alone, else it'll only give him an opportunity.

The banquet hall was on the second floor, and there was a spacious balcony there. At first, Zeke Lawrence invited Selena there to discuss some business matters, but he was then called away. The balcony offered a perfect view of the starry sky. Undeniably, the starry sky here was indeed beautiful, so much so that Selena almost got intoxicated from the sight.

"Selena..." A familiar voice drifted over, and Selena immediately felt a headache coming on. I've finally managed to avoid Pierre, yet Finneas is now here. Putting on a dignified smile while holding her wine glass, she turned around and inclined her head slightly at Finneas. Then, she made to leave.

However, Finneas blocked her path. "Do you loathe seeing me that much?"

"Mr. Lake, I hope you understand that it's already over between us. I naturally loathe being alone with a married man since it'll cause me unnecessary trouble." Selena's wording was extremely courteous, obviously putting distance between them.

"Selena, I'm truly saddened that you're talking to me in such a manner. I've been under tremendous pressure at work recently, so I really want to talk to someone. Why don't we talk for a bit as old friends?"

Selena tilted her head slightly. "You should be talking to your wife if you're under tremendous pressure at work."

Meanwhile, Pierre clocked everything between the two of them.

As Finneas stared into Selena's distant gaze, his expression turned a touch desolate. "Selena, can't you give me a chance? Allow me to fix my mistake, else I'll be plagued by this regret for the rest of my life."

Selena rolled her eyes, truly loathe to continue this conversation with him.

Just when she was about to say something, Megan swiftly rushed over and grabbed Finneas' arm. Her relationship with him had been tense recently, so she didn't dare kick up a fuss. Furthermore, it was the Fowler Family's territory here, so she wouldn't dare to do anything. "It's been a long time, Selena." She could only feign a docile and sensible expression as she spoke.

At that moment, Finneas' expression darkened as well. "Why are you here?"

"My father is looking for you, but he couldn't find you, so I came out in search of you." Megan looked very much obedient.

With her there, Finneas naturally didn't dare utter all those corny remarks.

"Finneas, my father may be looking to discuss business with you, so let's go."

Of course, Finneas was utterly chagrined to be interrupted by Megan, but they were husband and wife, so they'd both look bad if he were to kick up a fuss. "We'll be leaving then." After saying that, he whirled around.

When Megan pivoted, she shot Selena a vicious look as though warning her not to touch her man.

Selena could finally breathe a sigh of relief. At long last, no one is going to disrupt my enjoyment of the beautiful starry night. But just as she turned around, the gust of cool breath again hit her. Why do these men all want to make me a mistress? she wondered.

Repeating his actions in the washroom, Pierre promptly pinned her to the balcony before biting her ear in a punishing manner. As a bolt of pain lanced through her, Selena whined softly.