

Chapter 121

Pierre said nothing, leaving the balcony straight away.

After he had left, Selena let out a long sigh. I just want to enjoy the scenery at night. What do those two men want from me? Just when she was going to return to her room, a woman stood before her; it was the bride-to-be, Meredith. Selena was startled upon seeing her.

While she stood before her, Meredith had a calm and gentle expression on her face. "I saw everything."

All at once, Selena was stunned. Don't tell me she saw me and Pierre...

"I knew it was the two of you in the washroom, so I led Mrs. Fowler away. Also, I've seen you both hugging here." Meredith's voice was so nonchalant that it didn't seem to be a chastisement.

Selena didn't know what to say, feeling as though she was a mistress who'd been caught with her hand in the cookie jar.

"Selena, my beloved sister."

From what I remember, this is the first time Meredith is calling me like this. Ever since young, Megan and Meredith have never addressed me as their sister. They only called me their 'sister' when complaining before Roland Yard!

"Just consider this a plea from me, okay? You're well aware that Pierre and I already have Jojo and Jamie. The wedding is only so hasty because Mr. and Mrs. Fowler felt that children should be with their parents back when Jamie fell

sick. You're a mother as well, so you should understand, no?"

Selena lowered her eyes. Of course, I understand.

"If the two of you continue carrying on like this, it's not me who'll be hurt ultimately. The two children are the ones who will be hurt most deeply. Am I not right?"

At that, Selena recalled Jameson and Joaquin's smiling faces. I indeed can't continue carrying on with Pierre like this. I need to keep away from him! Inhaling deeply, she raised her head. "Nothing's going on between us. You've misunderstood things." After saying that, she left without a moment's delay.

A triumphant smile manifested on Meredith's lips. I know her too well. She's a soft-hearted person, so this is her fatal weakness. For that reason, she didn't kick up a fuss, for Selena would keep her distance from Pierre when she used this method.

Later, Selena went back to her room, her thoughts a chaotic mess. In the room, she went through her emails and checked the messages her employees sent. When she looked at the time after having replied to them all, it was already past eleven. I've got to sleep now. After putting everything away, she promptly lay on the bed. The moment she closed her eyes, she abruptly recalled Pierre's words—'Wait for me tonight. I'll be coming to your room.'

Her eyes sprang open. He couldn't have been serious, right? It must have been a joke, no? He surely has plenty of things to do tonight, so he can't possibly be coming over. However,

she was just worried, so she got up and bolted the door so that he couldn't gain entry from outside. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

When she was about to lay down again, she remembered about the sliding door since she was on the third floor here. No! I must lock it! Thus, she again got up and walked over to the sliding door when a figure suddenly jumped onto her balcony. "Ahh!" She instantly cried out, but her voice wasn't loud since she'd braced herself for the possibility beforehand. By looking at the figure, she knew that it was Pierre, so she swiftly slid the door closed, but he had already slipped in nimbly.

"How dare you lock the door? Didn't I tell you that I'm coming over tonight?"

"You're such a scoundrel!"

Just when she said those words, she heard a noise. Bang! Bang! Bang! A few gunshots rang out, shattering the tranquil night on Sterne Island.

Taken aback, Selena frowned. How could there be gunshots here?

Everyone on the entire Sterne Island heard the gunshots. At this time, almost all the guests had returned to their respective rooms, and some were even in bed. After all, the party just now began early and ended early as the wedding was going to start early the next morning.

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Therefore, everyone heard it.

"Were those gunshots?" Selena was a tad dubious. It isn't international waters here, but a private island of the Fowler Family. Besides, it's Pierre Fowler's wedding, so security must be tight. How could there be gunshots? This is just too strange.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Another round of gunshots rang out. If everyone were like Selena and had been wondering whether the few bangs earlier were gunshots, these few gunshots gave everyone a definite answer.

"How could—"

All at once, Pierre clapped a hand over her mouth and ducked behind the wall. "Keep quiet!"

A voice came from outside. "Pierre Fowler, come out at once, you b*stard! Otherwise, I'll riddle this place with bullets!" A domineering voice rang out, followed by a burst of gunshots.

Inwardly, Selena knew that this was an ambush. A family as powerful as the Fowler Family naturally has enemies. After all, they only have their status today and great wealth that lasts a few generations from trampling on countless others. Thus, it's inevitable that they have enemies. Today, these enemies have finally come to settle the score!

At this time, the entire Sterne Island was in an uproar. Understanding dawned upon everyone when the gunshots

were complemented by the shout earlier. Hence, everyone was now running for their lives without any regard for the wedding. On the heels of the gunshots, it was as though an earthquake happened, for stampeding footsteps and shrieks could be heard echoing in the night.

Selena couldn't help thinking that these people were rather stupid. This is a private island, so they're merely courting doom by running like this! Since they chose to seek revenge during Pierre's wedding, they must have made all the necessary preparations and have probably cut off all ways out of the island!

At that time, Pierre's cell phone rang. "Where are you, Young Master Pierre? All the cruise ships at the harbor have fallen into the enemy's hands. The boats Mr. Fowler has arranged for emergency rescue are now on their way here. There's an underground passage here, so Mr. Fowler is asking everyone to make their way there."

Since she was very near to him, Selena heard every single word loud and clear. Sure enough, experience makes all the difference in the world. John Fowler seems to have made preparations beforehand, and he even constructed an underground passage when he procured Sterne Island. She let out a long sigh. In this case, I won't be dying on this island.

"Got it." After hanging up the phone, Pierre pulled at her. "Come with me!"

However, Selena truly didn't want to go with him. He's the target, so if they find him, won't I be in danger as well since I'm with him?

Upon seeing that she didn't want to move, Pierre looked back at her. "Why? Are you afraid of dying?"

"I'll just go with the others so that I won't burden you."

Instead of leaving her, a strange smile appeared on Pierre's face, and he strode out while dragging Selena along.

The people outside were sprinting madly, while an organizer shouted, "Here! Here! Please keep it orderly and get into a single file! You'll be safe after entering the underground passage. There'll be rescue boats coming soon, so don't panic!"

The sound of gunfire outside remained constant as glass shattered and splintered all over the ground. After all, they had said that they'd riddle this place with bullets! "Pierre Fowler, show yourself at once! Otherwise, you'll regret it!" the person outside roared incessantly.

Nevertheless, Pierre ignored it, striding forward while pulling Selena along. After a while, Selena noticed that they were going against the crowd. "Pierre Fowler! Pierre Fowler!" As everyone was running for their lives, no one noticed them at all.

"What is it?"

"Are we going in the wrong direction? Everyone is going in that direction. Why are you taking me this way?"