

## Chapter 14

Facing Juniper's sincere gaze, Pierre nodded slightly. Juniper immediately revealed a brilliant smile, which was as clear as the blue sky.

She waved her hand toward him and said, "Remember to bring your sons to my birthday party tomorrow!"

Pierre then quickly left. He went straight back to his house, sat on the couch, and lit a cigarette as the image of Juniper's clear eyes kept lingering in his mind.

A long time later, he stubbed the cigarette out in the ashtray, picked up the phone, and dialed a number.

"Prepare a ring."

"W-What? What? Mr. Fowler, what did you say?" Niall, on the other side, couldn't believe his ears.

"Prepare a ring," Pierre repeated.

"Okay, okay, okay. What kind of ring do you need?"

"Anything will do."

Pierre hung up the phone at once and got ready to go to the company.

At this time, Meredith was sitting in the president's office of the Empire Group. When she heard Niall say something about a ring, she immediately raised her head to look at him.

A ring? Pierre asked him to prepare a ring? So, is he finally ready to propose to me?

When Niall hung up the phone, Meredith turned her head back to the magazine she was holding, pretending not to have heard anything.

"Miss Yard, please have a cup of coffee first. Mr. Fowler should be here in a moment."

Niall had gone to prepare coffee for Meredith, but before the coffee was brought over to her, he received the call from Pierre. The request from the other man to prepare the ring really startled Niall, because as far as he knew, Pierre had never even thought of marrying Meredith.

After all, his identity was one of a kind.

Meredith smiled at Niall, then continued reading the magazine in her hands.

When Niall walked out the door, he took a look at Meredith, who was regarded as a goddess by her fans. She looked so elegant and dignified, and apart from her family background, there was really nothing about her that was not worthy of Pierre.

If there was someone who was worthy of him, that would be Meredith.

After all, Meredith was a popular actress in the entertainment industry. She was just 22 years old and had just recently won the Golden Lion Awards for Best Actress, becoming the film superstar of the new

generation.

Meredith could not focus on the magazine article that she was reading because her mind was full of the word 'ring'.

The day that she had waited for had finally arrived. Finally! She first met Pierre when she was fourteen and had since fallen deeply in love with him. Now that Pierre was the heir of the Fowler Family and owned Empire Group, he had become the most influential figure in Digton City, or even in the entire Astoria. Or even in the entire world! But before he had all this, he was not like this.

The young master of the Fowler Family rarely appeared in public and had been very well protected by the Fowler Family. It was said that when Pierre was seventeen years old, he became rebellious and often caused his father John to be so angry that the latter had to be hospitalized. Later, John and Pierre's maternal grandfather had a discussion about sending him to the military camp.

At that time, Pierre's public image was bad. Everyone said that he was fierce and evil, that he was treacherous, and that he was cold-blooded and heartless.

During the year when Meredith was 14 years old, she had participated in an international competition with her school's choir. Unexpectedly, a group of terrorists had taken the choir hostage, and it was Pierre who saved them.

From then on, she had been deeply in love with him. But

later, she learned that he was the young master of the Fowler Family, and with her family's background, there was no way she could match up to him. But did those even matter?

She began to collect everything related to him; she liked him and loved him to the point of obsession.

Finally, God gave her a chance. She brought the two boys to the Fowler Family and told him that the children were his.

Since then, she had become the young madam-to-be of the Fowler Family.

It had been four years. She had been looking forward to Pierre's proposal to herself, and now she was going to get her heart's desire.

In the past few years, Pierre's attitude toward her was always so cold, but when she thought about it, he treated her quite well, including giving her countless expensive jewelry and helping her in her career. Otherwise, she wouldn't have become a popular film star in just four years.

Thinking about what happened over the years, tears spilled out of Meredith's eyes.

She hurriedly tilted her head to control her tears to keep them from flowing down.

No, I can't let him see me crying. We didn't even see each other on our sons' birthday a few days ago. In fact, it has

been three months since we saw each other. Therefore, I have to look my best in front of him.

With this thought in mind, Meredith sat up from the couch, grabbed her bag, and went straight to the restroom.

Pierre had been up almost all night.

When Niall saw him coming, he immediately greeted him. "President Fowler, Miss Yard has been waiting in the office for a long time."

Hearing Meredith's name, Pierre frowned slightly but still walked into the president's office.

Niall saw that the magazine was still there, but Meredith was gone. "Uh, she was just here."

"What time is the meeting?" Pierre opened his mouth and asked. At his question, Niall immediately glanced at his watch. "Today's meeting is at nine o'clock, so there are still eight minutes to go."

"Let's go to the conference room." With that, Pierre immediately headed out.

"But Miss Yard..."

Eight minutes was enough time to say hello; there was no need to be in such a hurry, right? Besides, Pierre would turn up at every meeting sharp on time. He would not enter the conference room a minute early nor a minute late.

"I'll leave her to you." Pierre then left the office

straightaway, leaving Niall to scratch his head in confusion. Why is he still so cold despite being all ready to propose to her?

Pierre had just left when Meredith came back, her face glowing and radiant. She had gone to the restroom to touch up her makeup. Now, her cheeks had just the right amount of blush, ensuring her to look much more energetic and vibrant.

"Miss Yard, President Fowler has..."

"He's here?"

"President Fowler has left for a meeting." Although Niall felt that it was a bit cruel to tell Meredith this, he still told the truth. Meredith hadn't seen Pierre for a long time, so it was rather callous of him not to even bother to see her.

"Oh..." Meredith looked a little disappointed. "Then I'll wait for him."

"Miss Yard, I'm afraid it wouldn't do for you to wait here, as President Fowler is scheduled to conduct meetings after meetings today. I fear that one would take at least three hours."

Meredith's face fell. "Is that so?"

"Why don't you go home and see the boys first? On their birthday, they ran away from home and caused a big fuss, but luckily they came back safely. Miss Yard, you should go back and see them."

"Sure."

Niall was a bit puzzled. Upon learning that her sons had run away from home, all Meredith said was just a casual 'Sure'.

Meredith nodded at Niall slightly before leaving.

It doesn't matter. He probably just wants to arrange a perfect surprise proposal. Maybe not seeing each other first will heighten my sense of anticipation for it.