

Chapter 17

Selena watched as a man dressed in dirty clothes carried Juniper away, and as fast as she could, she rushed out. However, when she came out of the store, she lost sight of them.

After all, the cake store was located on one of the busiest streets in the center of Digton City.

Selena looked around but found nothing and decided to call the police. She continued looking around the street while picking up her phone and started calling the police.

Meredith drove the car with an indifferent expression while Megan was cursing and complaining to the side. When the car stopped, Megan took a look out the window and found that Meredith had unexpectedly driven the car to the entrance of a beauty salon. "Merry, how are you still in the mood to get a beauty treatment? My lungs are going to explode from anger!" Megan was still furious.

However, Meredith simply smiled. "Why think about those unhappy things? Megan, look at this wretched state of yours. You will feel better after getting a good facial," said Meredith as she unbuckled her seat belt and prepared to get off. But Megan grabbed her and handed her a face mask. "Wear this properly, and don't let others recognize you."

"It doesn't matter. It's fine even if people recognize me." Meredith got out of the car without wearing a face mask,

and Megan hurriedly followed her.

The two walked into the beauty salon together, causing the whole salon to go wild at seeing Meredith coming in.

Meredith first went to the restroom and made a call with her spare phone. "Big Ben, this matter is yours now. Remember to do it well, and I want her to die." After saying this, Meredith hung up the phone with a cunning smile growing at the corners of her lips.

An old black van was speeding on the road to the suburbs. In the van sat Juniper, whose hands and feet were bound and whose mouth was also sealed with tape. She had been trying to struggle free, but she couldn't seem to break free no matter how she tried.

The driver of the van just glanced at her without a care, while the man in the passenger seat was focused on his mobile game; who would care about a four-year-old girl? They were two big and strong adults, so it would be embarrassing if they could not handle even a weak little girl.

"Hey, Tiger, why do you think Big Ben is accepting this kind of work now?" asked Leopard, the driver driving the van. "Um, I guess this person is quite involved with Big Ben, otherwise, he wouldn't care about it. But it's not a hard task. We'll just throw the girl off the cliff, and everything will be over." After speaking, Tiger, the man in the passenger seat, continued to play his mobile game.

Juniper stopped struggling at his words. If they wanted to

throw her off the cliff, it would be a waste of effort to struggle now.

Suddenly Tiger groaned with pain and put the phone aside. "What's wrong, Tiger?"

"I have a terrible stomachache. No, this won't do. I need to hurry to take a shit!"

Leopard scoffed, "See, I told you not to eat so much, but you wouldn't listen, and now you're getting your comeuppance, right?"

"Cut the crap! Hurry up and find a place to park!" Tiger held his stomach as his face grimaced in pain.

Coincidentally, there was a KFC up ahead, so Leopard parked his car in front of the entrance, and as soon as he stopped, Tiger jumped down and rushed in with the speed of a cheetah. Leopard could not help but laugh when he saw this. "What a wimp!" He was just about to smoke a cigarette when he found his cigarette case empty. Looking back at the little girl, he decided it was safe to just lock her in the car while he went off to buy cigarettes. A few moments later, two luxury Rolls-Royce cars coincidentally rolled to a stop at the entrance of the KFC chain. The first to get off were three black-suited bodyguards, and then two little ones also got out of the car.

Pierre was busy today and could not come to pick them up, so he had to get the Fowler Family to send them both

to the company from the Fowler Residence.

It was rare for the boys to get out of the house, and Jameson insisted on having KFC. The bodyguards could not make him stop shouting for it, so they had to stop the car.

After entering KFC, Jameson ordered everything since he had never eaten any of it. Since the preparation for such a large order required some time, Jameson came out of the fast food chain first.

"Young Master Jamie, don't run around. When the meal is ready later, we have to leave right away." The bodyguard followed Jameson closely for fear of losing him.

"Huh, why is that car shaking?" Jameson suddenly pointed at a van.

The bodyguard followed Jameson's finger and looked over. It was clear that the van was really shaking! He immediately felt a little embarrassed as he thought that there must be a man and a woman doing something raunchy in that van.

"Uh... There may be small animals inside."

"Small animals?" Jameson's eyes lit up. "I like small animals! I'm going to see if it's a dog or a cat!" With that, Jameson skipped toward the van.

The bodyguard immediately stopped him because if the young master saw what was probably going on inside, then his own life would be in danger too.

"Young Master Jamie, we should go now."

"The meal I've ordered has yet to be made, right? There's time!" Jameson replied and was ready to rush over when the bodyguard stopped him once again.

"That is someone else's car, so we shouldn't go over to look into it. Young Master Jamie, why don't we go back to our car? The meal will be ready soon."

But Jameson's face fell, and he suddenly opened his mouth to bawl. When the bodyguard saw this, he immediately got scared. If this boy says a few words to Pierre about how I've bullied him later, my life will be in danger!

"Young Master Jamie, Young Master Jamie, don't cry! I'll take you there."

Jameson immediately stopped crying and smiled at that. "I'll go by myself. Don't follow me!"

"U-Um, but Old Master Fowler said that we must not leave your side."

"Then I'll continue to cry!" Jameson rebutted and opened his mouth again.

"Please don't, my dear Young Master Jamie. Please, have mercy on me, okay? Right, I'll stay here to watch over you. Please come back quickly." The bodyguard thought to himself that the boy's short legs were certainly no match for his long legs, and in case something happened, he could rush over quickly. After all, the boy was only four

years old, so even if he saw the situation inside, he probably wouldn't know what was going on. The bodyguard tried to convince himself that what he had done was right.

Jameson then rushed over to the van, which was still shaking. Upon seeing the situation, Joaquin had no choice but to follow his brother. Ugh, what a troublesome brother!

As they came up to the van, Jameson stood on his toes but could not see anything. So, Joaquin moved a few bricks over for him to stand on, and just when Jameson was clambering up the window to look inside, a face appeared on the window, causing him to fall backward in shock.

"Oh my god, that frightened me!"

Joaquin raised his eyes as well, only to see that it was a little girl in the van!

When Jameson regained his balance again, he looked closely. To his surprise, it was a little girl. He immediately put on a gentlemanly smile and asked politely, "Hi, little beauty, what's your name?"