

Chapter 21

Pierre's pupils shrunk threateningly, and he slowly took a seat in his chair. "Go on."

"The incident started from the moment Juniper ran into Megan and Meredith at the bakery. The two sides got into a conflict, after which the two Miss Yards left the scene. Not long after, a homeless man barged into the bakery and forcefully took Juniper. We investigated the van bought by the young masters, but it is a scrapped vehicle with a fake number plate."

"As for the two kidnappers, they have criminal records—they're two human traffickers who are now gone. But according to the police, Miss Selena Yard insisted that the kidnapping was the doing of Megan and Meredith Yard."

At this point, Niall paused and asked cautiously, "President Fowler, do we need to continue the investigation?"

If the investigation continued, they would soon be looking into Meredith. After all, this incident was more or less related to her, and she was a public figure whose reputation would be affected by any controversy. Those were Niall's considerations when he checked with Pierre.

Pierre rapped his knuckles on the tabletop and gestured at Niall to come by crooking his finger. Seeing his gesture, Niall immediately went up to him.

After giving Niall the instructions, Pierre left the Empire Group building. He brought his sons to Selena's place. The twins were very quiet—even Jameson—who was normally a chatterbox. They behaved well because Pierre had specifically reminded them when they were on the way there.

The sight of a tired Selena shocked Pierre. A few days ago, she had looked quite energetic, but her liveliness was nowhere to be seen today. When she saw the two boys, she forced a smile and caressed their heads. "Juniper is upstairs. She just ate and went back to bed."

"I'm the best at cheering up girls. Should I go cheer her up?" Jameson volunteered enthusiastically.

All eyes were instantly on him. Undeniably, he was telling the truth about being the best at cheering up the girls.

"Let him try." Selena nodded in agreement.

With the green light, Joaquin and Jameson went upstairs and gently pushed open the door to Juniper's room.

The girl was not asleep, and she thought that it was her mom who entered the room. Soon, she realized that the footsteps sounded different, and she peeked out from under her blanket. The next moment, she was shocked to see Jameson's face appearing in front of her.

Jameson smiled at her, showing his pearly whites. "Heh, do you still remember me? I'm the one who saved you; in other words, I'm your savior! Wow, your eyes are so pretty,

just like the gemstones. Eh? Why do you seem a bit different from last time? Hmm... Oh! You're cuter than the first time we met!"

The last time they met, her face was horribly swollen and her hair a mess. He didn't get to take a good look at her features, but upon closer inspection today, he realized that she was quite cute.

Juniper took a glance at him before covering herself with the blanket. He gently pulled the blanket and urged her, "Come play with me, okay? You're a cute girl."

In response, she turned her body to have her back facing him. Not giving up, he ran to the other side of the bed to see her. "From this angle, you look nicer than just now. Heh, heh."

Standing beside them, Joaquin silently observed the 'skills' of his shameless twin brother.

At the door, Selena and Pierre were peeping in.

"I'm your savior, and you should repay my kindness! How could you ignore me? Anyway, I will forgive you because you're cute. I have just arrived at your house, and I'm not familiar with this place. May I ask you for directions?" He patiently rambled on beside her. However, seeing that the girl was silent, he suddenly chuckled with his mouth covered. "Which way should I go to reach your heart? Heh, heh."

Joaquin was completely dumbfounded at Jameson's

pickup line. Selena could not help but smile, and she thought that Jameson was an interesting boy. In contrast, Pierre looked frustrated at his son's fluent use of pickup lines. What has this little fella been learning all day?

"You're annoying." Juniper finally talked to him.

When Selena heard that, she covered her mouth in shock because her daughter had not uttered a word over the past few days.

"Haha, you finally spoke! Your voice is really nice, like a song thrush. Talk to me more, will you?"

"No." The little girl turned her face away from him.

"My poor heart is hurt... Jojo, what do I do?" He pressed on his left chest, and his facial expression twisted.

"Serves you right." Joaquin smirked.

Surprisingly, Juniper giggled at their banter under the blanket.

"Jojo, are you going to hurt my poor heart too? Have mercy... Why does this happen to me?" Jameson suddenly fell to the floor and started crying.

Juniper immediately sat up in bed. Of course, she knew that these two boys had saved her, and she did not hate them at all. She just simply wasn't in the mood to talk and preferred to be left alone in her own world. However, the situation in her room was getting a little messy.

"Stop crying."

Jameson still sobbed and wailed.

"Alright, I will talk to you."

At that, Jameson instantly stopped crying and stared at her pitifully. "For real?"

She gave him a light nod. Gleeful, Jameson once again confirmed that fake crying was a time-tested, useful strategy. It worked on his grandparents, Jojo, the family servants, and now the cute girl!

Selena broke into a relieved smile. Although Juniper still looked expressionless, the fact that she talked was valuable enough.

At that time, Selena's phone suddenly buzzed, and she hurriedly took the call in a corner. "Hello? Got it. Please take care of it. Didn't I tell you before that I don't have time for this?"

Pierre walked up to her upon overhearing the conversation. She hung up on the caller soon. In the past few days, she had been ignoring company matters, and everything started to turn into a huge mess, especially when Forever Gown's flagship store had recently been launched, and lots of issues were awaiting her decision.

"If you're busy, just go to work. I'll be here." He still sounded quite cold. Even his words of concern were conveyed without a hint of warmth.

"Will that be okay for you?"

“Yeah.”

Although she had only known this man for two weeks, from their interactions, she believed that he was a nice person. Plus, his two sons were around too.

“Great. I’ll be back soon.”

Thanks to Pierre’s help, Selena finally had the time to drive over to Forever Gown’s flagship store and settled the issue in no time. Using a laptop at the store, she organized a quick video call with the employees at JNS Corporation. When everything was completed, she could finally heave a sigh of relief.

“Alright, you can continue working. I’ll rest for a while and head home soon.” Then, she instantly left the office of the store manager. Indeed, she was tired and planned to get a drink at the pantry.

“Selena Yard?”

Just then, she heard someone calling her, and she reflexively turned around. Before she could take a look at the person, she received a hard slap on the face, causing her to start seeing flickering stars.

The moment she identified the rude intruder, her mind immediately went blank.