

Chapter 24

Megan pressed her hand against her cheek and stared at Finneas with teary eyes.

On the other hand, Finneas merely hung his head low and gritted his jaw.

Coming to a painful decision, he suddenly slapped himself on the cheek and forced a smile at Selena. "I hope you're feeling better now, Selena. I'm really sorry. I was too reckless just now, and I am making it up to you by slapping myself. Are you still upset?"

She looked at his smiling face and realized that she had never fully understood Finneas.

In their long-running relationship, he had let her down countless times. Once, he forgot something and left her waiting in the snow for four hours. Another time, he made a careless mistake and wounded her hand, which required a few stitches. There were more similar incidents, but he had never once apologized to her.

To her dismay, he apologized to her without hesitation today under pressure.

However, Pierre merely smirked at Finneas. "What's with the cash on the floor?"

Finneas lowered his gaze and saw the bills he threw at Selena scattered across the floor. He suddenly bent over and picked up the bills tirelessly, one after another.

Upon witnessing the scene, even Megan herself felt humiliated and wished to leave Finneas in the store. This was the first time she had witnessed him in a position of inferiority.

On the other hand, Pierre put his arm around Selena's shoulders and watched the drama unfold.

Finneas finished picking up the bills, straightened his back, and handed the money to Selena. "Selena, didn't you say that these are not enough? How much do you want? I will prepare the amount later."

Gazing into his 'sincere' eyes, she was momentarily speechless. Pierre unexpectedly accepted the stack of bills and said, "Alright."

Finneas instantly beamed at him, thinking that everything was settled. "In this case—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Pierre slapped the bills back onto his face. "She will get any amount of money she needs from me. She doesn't need your money."

The bills hit Finneas on the face, but he bit his lip and smiled widely.

"President Lake, you're quite resilient. I'm in awe of you. So, alright, we shall consider this issue settled," Pierre remarked.

After hearing that, Finneas finally let out a huge sigh of relief. His endurance and efforts had not gone to waste.

He commented, "We got to know each other better through this misunderstanding. Next time, I shall be the host and treat you to dinner."

Pierre snickered softly. "That's unnecessary. By the way, President Lake, you're getting married soon, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes! Yes! I totally forgot about this important event." Finneas hurriedly took out an invitation card from his pocket, which he had prepared early on in case he ran into the president of JNS Corporation. However, he did not know the president's identity, and therefore, the card was addressed to a generic title.

"Our wedding is set for next month. So do join us on the date!" Finneas politely handed Pierre the invitation with both hands, which Pierre accepted, much to Finneas's relief.

As long as he attends my wedding, we will have ample opportunities to work together in the future.

A staff of Forever Gown showed up on the first floor with Megan's tailored wedding gown. "Miss Yard, your gown is ready. Do you need help to bring it into the car?"

"Sure." Once again, Megan reverted to her arrogant attitude.

The staff lifted the gown into the car. After that, Finneas left with Megan.

In the car, Megan sat pitifully beside her fiancé after getting slapped earlier. Even then, Finneas was glaring at

her. "You knew that he's the president of JNS Corporation, so why didn't you tell me? You must have come across them last time and learned about their relationship. Why didn't you tell me?"

"I-I..." Megan stammered and struggled to explain herself.

"You'd better shut up!" Fuming, he slammed his foot on the accelerator, causing Megan's back to slam back into the seat because she didn't put on her seatbelt. After she was scolded by him, she kept quiet during the journey.

Megan felt very upset and indignant. Pierre Fowler is an imposter! How could he suddenly become the actual president of JNS Corporation? That is impossible!

After Finneas and Megan's departure, Selena felt as if a burden was lifted from her shoulders. Holly quickly grabbed an ice pack and pressed it against Selena's cheek. "President Yard, that guy is a jerk! He came up to you and slapped you right away. A woman-beater is the most despicable!"

Selena sneered and agreed with her, stating, "Yes, he is despicable. At first, I thought that their relationship had pushed me into a living hell. When I look at that couple now, I feel thankful because they have freed me from a toxic relationship."

Pierre smirked at her remark as well.

Even though Holly was unsure about the relationship between Selena and Pierre, she could easily make a

guess through her observation. Therefore, she made up an excuse to go upstairs, leaving them alone.

"Why didn't you hit him back?" he stared at Selena's swollen cheek and asked her.

"If I hit him now, will that even affect him?" She pressed the ice pack tightly against her cheek. "Sooner or later, he will take revenge on me."

She glanced at him and took the invitation card from his hand. Staring thoughtfully at Finneas and Megan's blissful faces on the card, she made a meaningful remark. "I will send her a generous gift."

When the swelling on her cheeks went away, Pierre drove her home.

As for Megan, she went over the incident at home, and her anger grew. Finneas had gone to his office, and she went back to Forever Gown with her purchase.

After getting slapped by her own fiance in front of everyone, she naturally felt very ashamed, especially because she was very sensitive to how she was perceived.

So what? Even if I was slapped, I am still the future young mistress of Lake Corporation, unlike some women who stand absolutely no chance of marrying into wealth.

She consoled herself with that thinking, and her self-esteem was immediately bolstered.

"Take a look at this gown! I wanted to try it on at home, but the stitching fell apart. What's wrong with your quality control? I need to see your store manager!"

The moment Megan showed up in the store, she immediately imposed her authority and ordered the staff around.

One of the staff quickly called Holly over, and Holly invited Megan to have a talk in her office.

"I'm really sorry, Miss Yard. This is a mistake on our part. I will ask my staff to fix it right away." Holly was shrewd, and instantly noticed that the stitching was purposely ripped. Despite knowing so, she did not expose Megan.

"No wonder your president made a special visit to your store. It looks like your store has a lot of issues!" Megan accepted the cup of coffee offered by Holly's assistant and crossed her legs.

Across from her, Holly did not give any reply.

Megan scanned her from head to toe and asked, "Miss Adams, we're quite well-acquainted by now. I will ask you to spill the tea about my sister... Is she married?"

While asking, she casually sipped on her coffee as though she had just popped an absent-minded question.

"Don't take it the wrong way. I'm just curious because no one in our family has gotten any news about her marriage."