

## Chapter 32

Roland rebuked Megan in frustration. After all, she was the designer for Yard Corporation's brand, Jewel Blossom.

"The people in the marketing department aren't doing their job well. So, how could you blame that on me? However, this year is going to be different because we're going to get help from JNS Corporation." A sudden thought occurred to Megan, and she added, "Earlier on, Selena called and told me that her husband has already agreed to give us a hand. She said a company in Astoria would like to work with us. Thus, with their help, I doubt we'll have any trouble selling our clothes."

Roland's eyes brightened up when he heard Megan's words. Hmm. She has a point, I suppose. "Did Selena really call you up and tell you that?"

"Come on! Why would I lie to you? I'm your daughter, so why would I do anything harmful to our company?" Megan then took a chair and sat in front of Roland. "By then, we'll work with JNS Corporation and come up with some impressive designs. Trust me! It will become a symbol of the latest and most popular fashion trend!"

Meredith's reassurance instantly put a smile on Roland's face. "Yes. Yes, you're right. JNS Corporation is well-known for its wedding dress series from its subsidiary, Forever Gown. Nonetheless, it has yet to have

a series of its own on any casual apparel. I bet they want to enter the market as well, so it'll be a win-win situation for both of us to work side by side." Then, Roland clapped his hand and said, "This is going to be the biggest hit in the fashion world!"

"Exactly! That's why you must tell the suppliers that we're about to work with JNS Corporation soon. Who knows they're also cooperating with them as well? If they are, they'll likely be happy to give us some discounts." Later, when Megan left the study, she couldn't stop smiling. When Dad finds out that Selena has been lying to him all the time about marrying JNS Corporation's president, he is definitely going to lose his temper and probably even kill her. After all, my old man only cares about his status and money. Therefore, you'd better pray hard for yourself, Selena!

Meanwhile, Pierre was swamped with work in his office at Empire Group as he had previously spent too much time around Selena.

At the same time, Niall had no idea what his boss was up to. I wonder what is going on in President Fowler's head. As Empire Group's president, he is understandably busy, not to mention the fact that he also juggles his work in Fowler Corporation and his own secret mission. But why would he still want to stress himself out to investigate a 'female spy' who doesn't look suspicious at all? As if he isn't busy enough!

Later, Pierre exited the lounge, dressed in a decent formal

suit that made him look especially handsome.

"President Fowler, these are the files that are urgently needed today." Niall stacked the documents and placed them neatly on the table. After that, Pierre looked askance at the files as he pondered on his monotonous life. Even though he was already used to it, he somehow felt tired of his tedious routine at that moment.

"President Fowler, our men, who have been protecting you from the shadows, reported that someone has been secretly stalking you. Besides, there is also someone who has been probing around in the black market for your whereabouts."

"Who's that?" I wonder who has the guts to sniff around and stalk me.

"We only know that it's a lady whose surname is Yard."

Pierre's pupils then dilated, shocked to hear the news just when he was about to rule Selena out as a possible suspect. Indeed, he had recently sensed a mysterious presence following him, but since that was something common, he had only just shaken off his stalker without paying too much attention to it. As for Selena, Pierre hadn't only just spent time having fun with the lady all along; he had also been secretly learning a lot about her.

Although he hadn't completely studied her past, he was sure that Selena would be bound to give herself away at some point if she was putting on a show. Furthermore, Selena was a sentimental person, so Pierre believed that

she was not fit to be a spy.

"Anyway, there is something strange about this lady who is sniffing around. She provided a picture and gave some exact details of a nightclub. I got curious, so I followed the lead and investigated the matter further."