

## Chapter 4

When Selena jerked the car door open, Jameson was seen munching on potato chips in the car, while Joaquin was frowning and sitting with his arms and legs crossed, looking like an adult.

"Pretty lady, you're back!" Jameson grinned. "Do you want to eat this? It's super delicious! I've never eaten anything so delicious before! My brother said this is junk food, but even if it's junk, it's still delicious. Do you want to eat it? I purposely saved some for you."

Selena rolled her eyes. That's my snack, okay? She had snacks placed in a compartment in the car, but at the moment, they had all become empty bags. However, since the boy still knew that he should save a little for her, and he looked so cute, she decided to forgive him.

"Thank you." Selena stroked Jameson's little head. "But I didn't meet the bad old man you mentioned last night."

Joaquin quickly said, "I guess he didn't come then."

"Oh, in that case, where should I send you guys now?" Selena didn't care too much. It was just a bad old man, and it didn't matter to her that she didn't come across him.

Once Jameson heard that he had to be sent away, he immediately pouted and looked at Selena pitifully. "Pretty lady, you are my woman, so why do you want to send me

away?"

Selena felt sad in her heart. They were so young, so they probably didn't know where their home was.

"We'll go to your home." Joaquin didn't sound like he was making a suggestion, but more like he was giving an order.

"Yes, let's go to the pretty lady's house!" Jameson agreed at once.

Selena thought about it. Now, she was dirty and disheveled-looking; she drank so much wine last night and didn't eat much. The two little ones probably didn't sleep all night either, so they all needed a good rest.

"Fine! It's a deal!"

After that, Selena drove the two little ones to her home in Dragon Gardens which was located in the center of the city. This part of the city was extremely high-end and affluent. The high-rise buildings in the city center are extremely expensive, let alone the villas. So, the Dragon Gardens was a famous community area for the wealthy.

Selena had only lived here for a month, and she had just settled everything here, so she didn't even have the time yet to bring her daughter over yet.

As soon as she opened the door to her place, Jameson's mouth fell wide open in surprise.

"Wow!" This house is too beautiful!

The entire interior of the house was simply like a playground. There was an oversized slide from the second floor straight to the first floor, and there was an ocean ball pool, a physical play area, a camping tent, an oversized trampoline and an obstacle training course with a tunnel. All those things almost occupied all the space.

This was the birthday gift that Selena had prepared for her daughter, Juniper, but these two little ones seemed to be destined to experience the playground first.

"Okay, this is my home, so you two can play all you want. Take your time."

Just as she said those words, a growling sound rang out. Jameson scratched his head in embarrassment. "My stomach is empty, hehe."

"Then I'll go get you some cake and fruits to fill your stomach first. I'll cook for you guys later, okay?"

"Okay!" Jameson cheered as he ran to the ocean ball pool. At this moment, the Fowler Family was already in chaos. To the people of the Fowler Family, the two young boys were their everything. Now that they were missing, the family had essentially lost everything!

Pierre had just walked into the villa when he heard a loud crash that was the result of a cup falling to the ground.

"Bunch of trash! There were so many of you, yet you

couldn't even watch over two children!" A furious voice came from inside. The voice was so loud that it was as if the whole villa was quaking.

There was no one else but John Fowler, the old man of the Fowler Family, whose voice would have such a frightening effect.

Pierre stopped in his tracks and quickly turned around to walk away. This matter could not be blamed on the servants' incompetence, but it should be blamed on his sons' astonishing talents instead!

The butler, Yoel Wade, hunched over and walked up with his head bowed. "Young Master Pierre..."

"What's going on?"

"The two boys celebrated their birthdays yesterday and they were all happy, but you didn't come back..."

Pierre's face sank slightly. Now, he realized that he had forgotten about his sons' birthday. It seemed that last night, Meredith had indeed sent him a message about it, but he had been so busy catching the spy that he had forgotten all about this matter.

Then, Yoel continued, "The two young masters were actually rather upset, but luckily, Miss Yard comforted them. Later, they were taken to have their bath and tucked into bed as usual, but who would have expected that they would go missing this morning? The lump we saw under the quilt were two pillows instead of the boys."

Yoel also appeared anxious.

"Where is the surveillance footage?"

"The surveillance cameras are broken. There's no footage about what happened last night after the birthday party. So, we do not know when they went out and in which direction they went."

Yoel's voice became smaller and smaller. This was such a big villa with so many servants, so it should have been difficult for the two little ones to go out without being seen. God knew if the two of them actually flew out!

Pierre sneered. It seems like I've really underestimated my sons.

Yoel quietly raised his eyes to glance at Pierre. There was not a trace of anxiety on the latter's face. Even though he knew that Pierre grew up with a reserved character, those were still his biological sons!

Meanwhile, John had smashed a dozen cups inside the house, and even Helen Fowler, who wasn't the biological grandmother of those boys, had cried the entire day. Yet, their biological father did not react to the news at all!

Pierre was certainly not worried, for he was fully aware that the gun he put in the study must have been stolen by his sons, and they should also have stolen John's bank card. After all, Joaquin would always be resourceful and well-prepared before trying to do anything.

Since they had a gun and money, he really had nothing to

worry about. His only worry was that they were only four years old after all, and he was afraid that they would be manipulated by someone with bad intentions.

Niall hurried up and said, "President Fowler, the young masters probably threw away their GPS watches, because the GPS shows that their location is in the bar, and it hasn't moved at all."

"The bar?"

"It's the bar where we went to catch the spy last night. Do you think they've gone to look for you there?"

Pierre didn't panic in the slightest. His face still didn't show any expression as he took out his phone. The GPS watches were configured by John for his two grandsons, but Pierre's gun had a GPS chip on it too, so he could find his sons as long as he knew where his gun was.

Thus, he turned on the GPS software on his phone, and he immediately frowned when he saw the location that was being shown.

This morning, he had placed a GPS chip in the woman's wallet. The GPS software could show all the GPS locations at once, and this time, the two GPS locations actually overlapped!

That meant that the woman he suspected of being a spy was with his two sons at this moment!

"Villa No. 3, Dragon Gardens."