

Chapter 40

"I..." Selena turned her head to look at Juniper, whose eyes were full of expectation, so she silently put her hand out. Then, Pierre put the ring on Selena's finger.

"Kiss her! Kiss her!" Everyone at the scene clapped their hands and cheered.

By now, Selena's face was as red as a tomato while she covered her mouth, unsure whether to laugh or cry. After a while, the two of them still did not move.

"Mr. Handsome, Mommy, quick! Kiss each other! Everyone is waiting to see it!" Juniper urged.

Hence, Pierre gently placed his hands on Selena's shoulders and looked at the woman in front of him. Her eyes were lowered, her butterfly-wing-like eyelashes fluttering slightly, causing his heart to flutter as well.

At the same time, Selena was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out of her chest. Kissing in front of so many people?

"We're not really going to kiss, right?" Selena muttered cautiously.

Originally, Pierre had no intention of kissing her, but upon looking at her appearance, her shyness and cuteness made his heart go haywire. In the end, his brain and his actions were completely mismatched and he lowered his head to capture Selena's lips.

"Wow!" Everyone cheered.

Downstairs, Meredith was becoming rather impatient. She had finished her cup of coffee at the slowest speed, but no Pierre was to be seen. Not only was the 'female lead' anxious, but even the others were getting nervous as well.

A moment later, Noelle came out from behind the curtain, asking, "What's wrong with President Fowler? Why isn't he here yet?"

The other people also came out one after another from their hiding places in glumness. At the same time, the waiters responsible for looking after them appeared a little anxious too. They didn't know that the group was done filming and wondered why they were not leaving yet. Since the whole restaurant was booked for an event on this day, these waiters who were responsible for this group downstairs could get off work if they would only just leave.

Then, one of them mustered up his courage to go over. Since they all knew that Meredith was the friendliest and most affable one, he came to her and asked, "Miss Yard, if you and your crew are finished with filming, is it possible for you to..." The waiter looked embarrassed as his voice trailed off before he went on to say, "We're originally on leave today. Only if you guys leave can we get off work. I'm really sorry for the trouble."

At his words, Meredith looked awkward, but in order to

maintain her own persona, she could only smile gently. However, Noelle rushed over and shouted, "What are you doing? What kind of attitude is that? Don't you know there's something going on today? President Fowler is going to propose to Meredith later! Don't you know the famous President Fowler? Can you afford to offend him?" The two waiters looked at each other. Of course, they knew that someone had indeed arranged a marriage proposal event here, and they had also booked out the venue, but the location was supposed to be upstairs.

As One Heart Restaurant was divided into two floors, these two waiters were tasked to only manage the customers who were downstairs, so they did not know exactly what was going on upstairs. All they knew was that a marriage proposal event had been arranged upstairs.

"Someone has indeed booked out the restaurant today and arranged a marriage proposal. I see, so it turns out to be your event, Miss Yard. Then you should go upstairs. Everything has been prepared in advance there."

Noelle glared at this waiter fiercely. "Why didn't you tell us earlier? We had to wait so long here for nothing!"

With that, Noelle immediately pulled Meredith up from her seat. "Meredith, let's go upstairs. I think President Fowler is anxiously waiting there already."

Instead of getting up immediately, Meredith lazed around

and did not seem to want to move. "I think you guys have made a wrong guess. I don't think there is a marriage proposal at all."

However, this was just a casual remark. She had initially been quite nervous, but now that the waiter had said definitely that there was a proposal arranged here, and all of them even saw Pierre's car, then there must really be one.