

Chapter 71

As the bright sunlight shone on Pierre's car, it glimmered glaringly like a king's throne, catching the eyes of all passers-by who stumbled upon it. Wow! This car is over 45 million, plus it's a limited edition, so it's not just about being able to afford it. In fact, Selena had already set her eyes on the car earlier on and even applied to purchase it, but unfortunately, her application had yet to be approved. I guess I'm not surprised to see him drive a car as luxurious as this one, despite his young age. After all, he is a man who owns two established companies.

Soon, she saw Pierre walking in her direction and mumbled to herself, "What a small world." Then, she ignored him and walked away toward the kindergarten. Meanwhile, Pierre calmly followed behind the lady but kept a distance from her, seemingly mimicking her every pace wherever she went. When she picked up her pace or slowed down, he did the same; when she crossed the road, he followed suit.

Frustrated with Pierre's reaction, Selena stopped in her tracks and turned around to look back at Pierre, only to see the man standing still like her. After that, she folded her arms, staring at the man in the eye with her piercing gaze. "I told you everything, didn't I? So, what're you doing here?! Shouldn't you be busy with your duty as the president of Fowler Corporation and Empire Group? Anyway, I don't see why we should still hang around together ever since your cover got blown." Selena had no idea what more she could say, feeling disgusted toward the man after the incident.

Pierre furrowed his eyebrows and replied, "Um. I'm here to pick my boys up from school." He then pointed in the direction of the kindergarten.

In that instant, Selena went scarlet with embarrassment for getting the wrong idea. Darn it! I thought he was tailing me! Ugh! I wish I could just dig a hole and bury myself in it!

At the same time, Pierre could barely keep a straight face upon noticing Selena's expression. Then, he walked past her and moved forward as the lady glared at him. It seems that he has also enrolled his kids into this kindergarten. Out of all the kindergartens in Digton City, why must he send his boys to the same school as my girl? What's this man really up to? Despite her urge to find out Pierre's motive, she restrained herself from asking because doing that would likely give away the fact that she had indeed misinterpreted his intention.

As Selena continued to walk forward, she suddenly bumped her head on something. She then placed her hand over her forehead and slowly realized that it was Pierre who had stopped in his tracks. Jeez! His muscles are as hard as rocks. Man, that nearly gave me a concussion!

"What on earth is wrong with you?! Why did you stop all of a sudden?!" Selena complained while rubbing her forehead.

"You sound like you own the street," Pierre said in a sarcastic manner.

The man's reply ground Selena's gears and made her blood boil with anger. This man is obviously trying to mess with me! However, Selena quickly tried to calm herself down, as

she decided to put up with Pierre since it was technically her fault for not being mindful enough. Fine! I'll cut him some slack!

After that, Selena circled the man as she desperately wanted to stay away from him. Nevertheless, Pierre kept getting in her way, switching to whichever side she tried to turn to. At that moment, the man felt like a great wall standing in front of Selena, keeping her from moving forward.

"I hate to say this, but you're crossing the line! Are you doing this on purpose—"

Suddenly, Pierre grabbed Selena by the arm and dragged her into the alley behind the kindergarten, where there was an opening. In fact, it turned out to be the exit and entrance for the staff to the kitchen. By using this entrance, they wouldn't disturb the classes by coming in and going out via the school's front gate. While there was no one else around at that time, Pierre pinned Selena down on the wall, towering over the skinny lady in his shadow with his tall build.