

Chapter 74

It's him again?! Why won't this guy ever give up?! Irritated and annoyed, Selena gritted her teeth and exclaimed, "What does this guy want from me?!"

Unaware of what was going on, Juniper asked, "What did you just say, Mommy?"

"Nothing."

"Mom, why do your lips look so red? They seem to be swollen. Are you not feeling well?"

After hearing Juniper, Selena subconsciously touched her lips. This is all thanks to that b*stard! Nonetheless, she didn't want her daughter to know what happened earlier, so she had no choice but to lie to her. "Oh, that's because I took some spicy fries when I was waiting for you."

Juniper pouted. "Hmph! You secretly ate the good stuff again!"

"They're not good stuff. They're junks," Selena replied to Juniper's words while setting her eyes on 'Venom'. Then, she was followed by Pierre until she entered her residential area. After that, she parked outside her house and impatiently got out of her car, stomping toward the man. As she was about to confront Pierre and questioned him, she saw him parking his car outside the house next door before he walked up to the entrance and inserted his key into the keyhole. What?! Is he living next door all this time?! When Pierre entered the house, she was instantly left with her mouth wide agape.

Damn! So, this guy has been my 'neighbor' all the time? No wonder it didn't take him long to show up every time we met up. Soon, Selena realized that the window in her bedroom on the second floor was facing one of the windows in Pierre's house. I could see what he's doing from there, but he could also do the same, couldn't he? The thought of that immediately gave her goosebumps as she wondered what Pierre was really up to.

What does this creepy guy want from me? Selena couldn't shake off the scary thought that Pierre had been her neighbor all the time without telling her. For the rest of the day, she was disturbed by that, appearing to be absent-minded later when she was cooking. During their meal, Juniper seemingly saw through her mother's feelings and asked, "Mom, are you alright? You don't look happy."

"Juniper, that man is just living next door. Do you think we should move out?"

Despite Selena's desperation to stay away from Pierre, she couldn't bear to leave their house deep down. Back when they were in Springvale, she had to live a nomadic lifestyle with her daughter. Without a fixed place to stay, both of them had long grown tired of the lifestyle. Furthermore, she had specially designed the house for Juniper, which she reckoned would be a waste to just leave it like that.

"Why should we move? He should be the one doing that! Mr. Idiot is so loathsome! If we move, that means we're scared of him! I'm not scared of him!" Juniper angrily uttered. After all, she couldn't accept the fact that the man, whom she used to like, had betrayed her mother.

Selena ruffled Juniper's hair and said, "Alright, we will not fear him. We'll live here as we wish!"

Despite her determined words, Selena's heart still sank, as she was planning to forget him and move on. Nonetheless, with him living next door, he would never be out of her sight and hence out of her mind. Even if she didn't see him, she would still be reminded of him every time she saw his house. How am I supposed to forget about him?

The next morning, Selena was about to take Juniper to the kindergarten just when she ran into Pierre, who was also setting off for his office. At the sight of the man, the little girl made a face at him, while the adults didn't bother to exchange eye contact.

Soon, Pierre arrived at Empire Group and sat down in his office. Then, he was seen crossing his legs, his finger tapping the table with a pair of furrowed brows on his face. At that moment, his piercing gaze seemed like a sharp, cold blade that could cut through anything. I used to think that I must keep my identity a secret, but now that my cover has been blown, it doesn't seem like a bad thing either.

Not long after that, Niall knocked on the door and placed the documents that were needed for the meeting on the table.