

Chapter 9

Selena's identity had always been confidential. Few of even the company's employees had seen her, and only the company's senior management knew her identity. To the outside world, nobody even knew whether the president of JNS Corporation was a man or a woman. Hence, Selena was very suspicious of how this man in front of her knew about it.

Pierre froze for a moment. "That night I..."

Immediately, realization dawned on Selena. "You peeked inside my wallet!" She slapped her forehead. Now, she remembered that she was so drunk that day in the bar that the man had probably taken advantage of her sleeping and peeked at her wallet. There was an invitation from a partner company in it. I was too careless!

"Well, so be it. It's fine for you to know my identity, but don't tell anyone else."

In response, Pierre looked at Selena with considerable interest. "You haven't answered my question."

At that, Selena finally showed a relaxed expression. "You know too little about women. Women's jealousy is very strange. Usually speaking, women's jealousy ranks like this—being jealous that someone looks more beautiful than her; being jealous that someone has a better figure than herself; being jealous that someone has more

money, and the greatest jealousy is—”

Selena smirked evilly before finishing her sentence. "Being jealous that someone has a man who is better than hers! That's right, this is the highest level of jealousy. Based on my knowledge of Megan Yard, she must be cursing me right now. She's probably going 'Ugh, Selena Yard, this stupid and dumb lowlife. How did she find herself a husband who is so handsome, cool and manly?! Besides, the man is so rich! I'm so mad at her! I'm so much better than her!'"

As Selena mimicked Megan's tone of speech, she laughed loudly. She felt great when she imagined Megan getting all upset.

At this moment, Megan was walking toward the parking lot while wiping the coffee stains from her body. "Selena Yard, this stupid and dumb lowlife, how did she find herself a husband who is so handsome, cool and manly?! Besides, the man is so rich! I'm so mad at her! I'm so much better than her!"

When she got to the parking lot, she realized that she didn't bring her bag out of the bridal store. In her frustration, she lifted her leg and kicked the car.

"Ow!" The pain made her yelp. Stomping her feet and shrieking angrily, she had no choice but to turn back.

When she walked to the store entrance, she looked around carefully, afraid of bumping into Selena again. After all, she did not want to be taunted by Selena again.

However, she really did see Selena and that man again! So, she hurriedly hid behind the wall.

Meanwhile, Selena was patting Pierre's shoulder as she said, "I really didn't expect that a gigolo like you would have such great acting skills. You had me believing that you're a real domineering president for a second there! For your successful impersonation as my husband today, I'll take you and the two little ones out for fun! Let's go to the arcade!"

After that, they both got into the car. Megan stood behind the wall and watched their car leave before revealing a smug look.

"Ha, I knew it! You can't be that lucky! Turns out that you were just acting after all. President of JNS Corporation? Pfft! After disappearing for some time, you came back with new acting skills instead. Great. Just great! I'll play along with you to the end!"

On the other hand, Pierre took Selena and his two sons to the arcade. This was the first time Jameson and Joaquin came to a place like this; the two little ones had been over-protected by Pierre's father since they were young, so they had never even been out of the house, and it was even more impossible for them to come to a place like the arcade.

The two boys were having a great time with Selena, while Pierre ended up becoming a side character instead.

When it was time to go back, night had already fallen.

Selena and the two little ones were tired, so they ended up dozing off in the backseat of the car.

Joaquin, who had woken up for a while, looked at Selena, who had her eyes tightly closed, then he looked at Pierre who was driving in front. After that, he pulled at Jameson a few times.

"Huh..." Jameson opened his eyes in a daze, not knowing what was happening.

Right after his brother was awakened, Joaquin whispered in Jameson's ear, "Do you still want to see your pretty lady?"

Jameson nodded with his eyes half open. Of course he wanted to see Selena; she was his woman after all. Not only was she pretty, but she could also play with him.

"Then do this." Joaquin carefully whispered his plan in Jameson's ear.

At this time, Jameson was finally awake. After hearing Joaquin's plan, he covered his mouth and smiled, then he gave his brother a thumbs up.

Since Jameson was next to Selena, her bag was right next to his hand. So, he took out her wallet from her bag easily. After pulling out the wallet, he handed it to Joaquin.

A while later, they arrived in the Dragon Gardens neighborhood where Selena's home was. The sudden stop woke Selena up. "Are we here?" She yawned and continued, "I'm going back now. You two go back and

listen to your daddy, okay?"

Selena spoke while pinching Jameson's face, and she was just about to reach out and pinch Joaquin's face as well, only to be snubbed by the boy. So, she had to switch to gently patting his head instead.

"Pretty lady, please have a good night and enjoy your sweet dreams. Remember to dream about me, okay? I will miss you!" Jameson gave a flying kiss to Selena, who immediately returned a flying kiss to him.

"I'll miss you too! Bye, good night!" After that, she got out of the car.

Meanwhile, Pierre sat in the driver's seat with a sullen face. Did everyone just ignore my existence? Am I invisible? When Selena got out of the car, she didn't even say goodbye to him, let alone look at him!

Later, Pierre drove the car and took his sons back to Fowler Residence. Jameson ran into the house as soon as he got out of the car. Because he could still see Selena, he had nothing to worry about, so he decided to just go back and sleep.

On the other hand, Joaquin unhurriedly got out of the car. Just when he was ready to go into the house, he was blocked by Pierre.

"Give it to me."

Joaquin's face was expressionless. "Give what?"

"Stop acting."

Thus, Joaquin had no choice but to take out Selena's wallet. Pierre took the wallet and stuffed it into his pocket before getting back into the car.

Watching his father's car leave, Joaquin just sighed silently.

After taking the wallet, Pierre drove away slowly. He had seen every move his son made in the car through the rearview mirror. At first, he had intended to ignore it, but he changed his mind after getting out of the car.

When he finally reached home, he parked his car in the garage of his house. Then, Pierre took the wallet and went straight to Selena's house. When he was almost there, he saw that the lights of her house were out already. Oh well, forget it.

The next morning, the sun was shining bright. Just when Pierre was fully dressed and ready to go out, he saw the wallet on the coffee table. He wondered what that woman was doing now, so he took the wallet and went straight out the door.

After he exited his house, he had just taken a few steps when he suddenly felt someone quickly running forward and pulling his clothes. The man looked down and saw a girl of about four years old staring at him with a big smile.

She had a gorgeous face with a lovely shape. Her eyes were big and black like obsidian, and her eyelashes were

long and curly, making her look like a porcelain doll with her petite and pink mouth.

"Mister, do you have a girlfriend?"