

## Chapter 96

However, after Jameson looked into the mirror, he burrowed back under the covers.

Selena asked Linda to send Juniper to kindergarten, and Juniper didn't complain since Jameson was sick. When Selena went upstairs and saw that Jameson had again burrowed under the covers, she walked over to him. "Are you sleepy, Jamie? If so, it doesn't matter if you sleep for a while longer. Here at my place, you can sleep all you want!"

"I can't show my face in public anymore!" Jameson's voice drifted out from under the covers.

It was only then that Selena realized this was all because of his handsome face. When she woke up this morning, she discovered that rashes had appeared on him, marring his entire face, stomach, and thighs. All at once, relief flooded her. Never had she imagined that he was so concerned about his countenance that he forbade any rashes on his face.

"What should I do? Miss Yard, I wouldn't be able to get a wife in the future!" Jameson poked his head out from under the covers.

"Don't worry. These tiny red marks will disappear after a few days."

Blinking, Jameson gaped at Selena. "Really? You're not lying to me?"

"Juniper also had rashes back then. Just like you, she ran a

high fever for several days before developing numerous tiny red marks. But look, isn't her face just fine now?"

"Juniper's face is white and supple, just like a deshelled egg!"

"Thus, your face will also be the same, Jamie. It'll be fine. Trust me!"

"Alright, then. However, I definitely can't go out these few days. I don't want people to see me like this."

"Okay." Selena was torn between laughing and crying.

Since Selena had to keep Jameson company, and he refused to leave the house, she could only work at home. Even when she had meetings, she had them via video conferencing. Fortunately, there were plenty of interesting toys at home, so Jameson had a lot of fun playing. Delight inundated Selena when she saw him so energetic.

Meanwhile, at the Fowler Residence, John always sat in the sunroom early in the morning and read the newspaper while sipping tea. It was an unwritten rule that no one was to bother him. Smoothing her hair, Helen walked in and sat down on the other rattan chair. Then, she poured him another cup of tea. "There's something I'm not sure whether to tell you."

"Tell me if you want, but if you don't want to, that's fine, too." Picking up his cup, John took a sip of tea without even looking at her. It seemed that he wasn't bothered by whatever she wanted to say.

"It's about Pierre," Helen murmured carefully. She rarely

spoke of Pierre's affairs since it was awkward for her when she was his stepmother.

"What did he do now?"

"He... has a woman outside." Helen poured herself a cup of tea as well.

John stilled for a moment but said nothing. He's a man who's rich and powerful, so I don't want to interfere as long as he doesn't go overboard.

"It's fine if he's simply messing around since he's just at the age where his blood runs hot. The thing is, he has even proposed to that woman."

John immediately slammed his teacup onto the table.

"What?"

Helen hurriedly mollified him, saying, "Don't get worked up first. Listen to me. I don't think he's such an imprudent person. Perhaps there's a misunderstanding somewhere."

"How did you know about this?"

"Meredith went over to Pierre's place yesterday to visit Jamie, no? She ended up seeing him with another woman, and the two of them were all over each other, looking extremely intimate. Even Jamie is very close with that woman. Meredith then said she'd once seen Pierre proposing to the woman, but she thought it was only a joke. Never had she thought that even Jamie is acquainted with that woman."