

Chapter 21 We Meet Again

- Pierre’s pupils shrunk threateningly, and he slowly took a seat in his chair. “Go on.”
- “The incident started from the moment Juniper ran into Megan and Meredith at the bakery. The two sides got into a conflict, after which the two Miss Yards left the scene. Not long after, a homeless man barged into the bakery and forcefully took Juniper. We investigated the van bought by the young masters, but it is a scrapped vehicle with a fake number plate.”
- “As for the two kidnapppers, they have criminal records—they’re two human traffickers who are now gone. But according to the police, Miss Selena Yard insisted that the kidnapping was the doing of Megan and Meredith Yard.”
- At this point, Niall paused and asked cautiously, “President Fowler, do we need to continue the investigation?”
- If the investigation continued, they would soon be looking into Meredith. After all, this incident was more or less related to her, and she was a public figure whose reputation would be affected by any controversy. Those were Niall’s considerations when he checked with Pierre.
- Pierre rapped his knuckles on the tabletop and gestured at Niall to come by crooking his finger. Seeing his gesture, Niall immediately went up to him.
- After giving Niall the instructions, Pierre left the Empire Group building. He brought his sons to Selena’s place. The twins were very quiet—even Jameson—who was normally a chatterbox. They behaved well because Pierre had specifically reminded them when they were on the way there.
- The sight of a tired Selena shocked Pierre. A few days ago, she had looked quite energetic, but her liveliness was nowhere to be seen today. When she saw the two boys, she forced a smile and caressed their heads. “Juniper is upstairs. She just ate and went back to bed.”
- “I’m the best at cheering up girls. Should I go cheer her up?” Jameson volunteered enthusiastically.
- All eyes were instantly on him. Undeniably, he was telling the truth about being the best at cheering up the girls.
- “Let him try.” Selena nodded in agreement.
- With the green light, Joaquin and Jameson went upstairs and gently pushed open the door to Juniper’s room.
- The girl was not asleep, and she thought that it was her mom who entered the room. Soon, she realized that the footsteps sounded different, and she peeked out from under her blanket. The next moment, she was shocked to see Jameson’s face appearing in front of her.
- Jameson smiled at her, showing his pearly whites. “Heh, do you still remember me? I’m the one who saved you; in other words, I’m your savior! Wow, your eyes are so pretty, just like the

gemstones. Eh? Why do you seem a bit different from last time? Hmm... Oh! You're cuter than the first time we met!"

- The last time they met, her face was horribly swollen and her hair a mess. He didn't get to take a good look at her features, but upon closer inspection today, he realized that she was quite cute.
- Juniper took a glance at him before covering herself with the blanket. He gently pulled the blanket and urged her, "Come play with me, okay? You're a cute girl."
- In response, she turned her body to have her back facing him. Not giving up, he ran to the other side of the bed to see her. "From this angle, you look nicer than just now. Heh, heh."
- Standing beside them, Joaquin silently observed the 'skills' of his shameless twin brother.
- At the door, Selena and Pierre were peeping in.
- "I'm your savior, and you should repay my kindness! How could you ignore me? Anyway, I will forgive you because you're cute. I have just arrived at your house, and I'm not familiar with this place. May I ask you for directions?" He patiently rambled on beside her. However, seeing that the girl was silent, he suddenly chuckled with his mouth covered. "Which way should I go to reach your heart? Heh, heh."
- Joaquin was completely dumbfounded at Jameson's pickup line. Selena could not help but smile, and she thought that Jameson was an interesting boy. In contrast, Pierre looked frustrated at his son's fluent use of pickup lines. What has this little fella been learning all day?
- "You're annoying." Juniper finally talked to him.
- When Selena heard that, she covered her mouth in shock because her daughter had not uttered a word over the past few days.
- "Haha, you finally spoke! Your voice is really nice, like a song thrush. Talk to me more, will you?"
- "No." The little girl turned her face away from him.
- "My poor heart is hurt... Jojo, what do I do?" He pressed on his left chest, and his facial expression twisted.
- "Serves you right." Joaquin smirked.
- Surprisingly, Juniper giggled at their banter under the blanket.
- "Jojo, are you going to hurt my poor heart too? Have mercy... Why does this happen to me?" Jameson suddenly fell to the floor and started crying.
- Juniper immediately sat up in bed. Of course, she knew that these two boys had saved her, and she did not hate them at all. She just simply wasn't in the mood to talk and preferred to be left alone in her own world. However, the situation in her room was getting a little messy.
- "Stop crying."
- Jameson still sobbed and wailed.

- “Alright, I will talk to you.”
- At that, Jameson instantly stopped crying and stared at her pitifully. “For real?”
- She gave him a light nod. Gleeful, Jameson once again confirmed that fake crying was a time-tested, useful strategy. It worked on his grandparents, Jojo, the family servants, and now the cute girl!
- Selena broke into a relieved smile. Although Juniper still looked expressionless, the fact that she talked was valuable enough.
- At that time, Selena’s phone suddenly buzzed, and she hurriedly took the call in a corner. “Hello? Got it. Please take care of it. Didn’t I tell you before that I don’t have time for this?”
- Pierre walked up to her upon overhearing the conversation. She hung up on the caller soon. In the past few days, she had been ignoring company matters, and everything started to turn into a huge mess, especially when Forever Gown’s flagship store had recently been launched, and lots of issues were awaiting her decision.
- “If you’re busy, just go to work. I’ll be here.” He still sounded quite cold. Even his words of concern were conveyed without a hint of warmth.
- “Will that be okay for you?”
- “Yeah.”
- Although she had only known this man for two weeks, from their interactions, she believed that he was a nice person. Plus, his two sons were around too.
- “Great. I’ll be back soon.”
- Thanks to Pierre’s help, Selena finally had the time to drive over to Forever Gown’s flagship store and settled the issue in no time. Using a laptop at the store, she organized a quick video call with the employees at JNS Corporation. When everything was completed, she could finally heave a sigh of relief.
- “Alright, you can continue working. I’ll rest for a while and head home soon.” Then, she instantly left the office of the store manager. Indeed, she was tired and planned to get a drink at the pantry.
- “Selena Yard?”
- Just then, she heard someone calling her, and she reflexively turned around. Before she could take a look at the person, she received a hard slap on the face, causing her to start seeing flickering stars.
- The moment she identified the rude intruder, her mind immediately went blank.

Chapter 22 Blinded by Love

- Finneas Lake.

- It has been four years—four years since I last saw him.
- This was a man whom Selena had loved with all her heart and soul. Once upon a time, she had believed that he was everything in her world. He was her sun, her moon, and all of her stars, a man whom she would sacrifice anything for.
- When they met again, she totally didn't expect him to slap her.
- "You crazy b*tch! You f*cking turned me into a cuckold, and now you wanted other women to do that again to me, isn't that true? You evil, scheming b*tch!" Finneas pointed at her furiously, his finger almost poking straight into her eyes.
- At the bar last time, had it not been Finneas's arrival on time, he could not imagine what Megan would have done with other men. He walked into the bar just in time to witness Megan dancing sensually with an old man!
- After that incident, Megan pitifully revealed to him that it was Selena who had drugged her, causing her to act indecently.
- Of course, Finneas immediately understood the reason behind Selena's action. She did that to take revenge on me! She turned me into a cuckold, and now she wanted my bride-to-be to do the same!
- Standing right beside Finneas, Megan was smiling with her mouth covered. She had come over to pick up her wedding gown. She had blamed Selena for the incident at the bar, and even told Finneas that she was acquainted with the president of the JNS Corporation, which was how she managed to assuage him.
- The Lake Family's business was in the textile industry, and they had wanted an engagement with the Yards because the Yards were running a leading brand in the fashion industry. If the two families could join hands, it would be a win-win situation for them.
- Sadly, in the past few years, the Yards' brands were going downhill, and the Lakes could only seek to collaborate with bigger brands out there. When Forever Gown started to grow in Astoria, many textile manufacturers wanted a piece of the pie, and that included Lake Corporation as well.
- If they partnered with Forever Gown and utilized it as a springboard to penetrate Springvale's market, in the future, Lake Corporation would grow healthily, and Finneas's status as the family heir would be unshakeable.
- Finneas had dreamed of getting a partnership with JNS Corporation. Therefore, when Megan mentioned that she'd pick up her gown, he immediately put everything aside and followed her to the store to try his luck. To his dismay, the first thing he ran into was Selena Yard, the shameless b*tch!
- Upon seeing his face, Selena sneered with a hint of mockery, which was mostly directed at herself.
- How did I get blinded by love and fell for a man like him?

- “Evil? Scheming? I don’t think I deserve those adjectives.” She lifted her chin and glared threateningly at Megan. “Those are for describing the lady beside you.”
- At this point, Selena’s stare could almost burn holes right through Megan.
- She was agitated at the thought of Megan grabbing Juniper’s hair and slapping Juniper, and she badly wanted to tear Megan into pieces. However, the timing was not right—a physical assault would only play out in Megan’s favor.
- “Selena, what nonsense is that? Did I somehow offend you again?”
- “Offend me? Did you not know? You grabbed my daughter in the bakery and slapped her. Have you forgotten about that in the blink of an eye? Shall I show you the footage to refresh your memory?”
- Megan hurriedly wrapped her arm around Finneas’s and explained herself, “Finneas, she’s not telling the truth. That day, I was only buying some cake for Juniper at the bakery since she’s my niece. Unfortunately, not only did she not accept my kindness, but she also bit me until I bled! I was too angry and hit her in the heat of the moment.”
- “You don’t need to explain yourself. A sl*t like her will never raise a good daughter!” Finneas was still furious at Selena. “Selena Yard, tell me, how do you plan to make up for drugging my woman?”
- “How do you plan to make up for this?” Selena pointed at her swollen cheek. “I can call the police to have you arrested, Finneas Lake.”
- This was the first time she had addressed him by his full name. It sounded very stiff and unnatural. Hearing that, Finneas chuckled, grabbed some bills from his wallet, and slapped them on her face.
- “Is that enough for you? If it’s not enough, should I give you more?” He was wearing a sardonic smile on his face as the bills fluttered in the air and landed on the floor.
- At that time, everyone in the store came over to witness the debacle. The sight of Finneas insulting Selena made Megan feel gleeful. However, Selena did not seem angered at all. Instead, she crossed her arms and said to him, “That’s not enough.”
- He took out a stack of bills from his wallet and flung them on her face again. “How about these?”
- “Still not enough,” she replied calmly. He took out more bills from his wallet. At that moment, the floor was already scattered with the bills from before.
- “Selena Yard, I bet you must have earned an insane amount from selling your body these years, huh? You’re not satisfied with a small amount anymore, and you’re demanding an exorbitant amount. Am I right?”
- Now, Finneas had finished throwing all the bills in his wallet, but Selena remained unbothered.

- “As the young master of Lake Corporation and its future heir, do you only carry this little with you? That’s too shameful,” she mocked him.
- “You—” Finneas did not plan to expose his identity at the store because he had been acting rudely, and he would be negatively affected by any rumors that got out. He had not expected Selena to announce his identity to everyone.
- “You’re really something, Selena Yard! Sure, let’s go to extremes; I will show you how I do it! Ladies and gentlemen, take a good look at this woman here! She is my ex-girlfriend and a childhood friend of seven years. How did it end? I made a trip abroad, and during my absence, she could not stand the loneliness and slept with other men. Not only that, she got pregnant with a b*stard child!”
- Finneas’s voice was loud; it was as if he wanted the entire store to hear him.
- “This b*tch even shamelessly planned to claim that I’m the father of the child. Isn’t she shameless?”
- Staring at Finneas’s face, Selena felt like slapping herself for her horrible taste in men. Back then, she had thought of Finneas as a gentleman with a mild character. By the looks of it now, he was no different from a street thug.
- “Is that all you have to say?” She was unperturbed, which surprised him, and he started to feel embarrassed by his intense behavior.
- “Young Master Lake, if that’s all you want to say, shall we discuss compensation now? How much will you compensate me for slapping me on my face? As I have told you before, these bills are not enough for me.”
- “F*ck! I will only give you that much! B*tch! Take it or leave it! Why don’t you sue me? Selena Yard, I’d like to see what you can do about this. Sue me! Just do it! You don’t even stand a chance to win a lawsuit against me with your background!”
- Megan took his arm and soothed him, “Calm down. She’s not worth getting angry about. After all, you know her character very well.”
- “What if she sues you with my help?” An imposing voice boomed from the store entrance.

Chapter 24 I Will Send Her a Generous Gift

- Megan pressed her hand against her cheek and stared at Finneas with teary eyes.
- On the other hand, Finneas merely hung his head low and gritted his jaw.
- Coming to a painful decision, he suddenly slapped himself on the cheek and forced a smile at Selena. “I hope you’re feeling better now, Selena. I’m really sorry. I was too reckless just now, and I am making it up to you by slapping myself. Are you still upset?”
- She looked at his smiling face and realized that she had never fully understood Finneas.

- In their long-running relationship, he had let her down countless times. Once, he forgot something and left her waiting in the snow for four hours. Another time, he made a careless mistake and wounded her hand, which required a few stitches. There were more similar incidents, but he had never once apologized to her.
- To her dismay, he apologized to her without hesitation today under pressure.
- However, Pierre merely smirked at Finneas. "What's with the cash on the floor?"
- Finneas lowered his gaze and saw the bills he threw at Selena scattered across the floor. He suddenly bent over and picked up the bills tirelessly, one after another.
- Upon witnessing the scene, even Megan herself felt humiliated and wished to leave Finneas in the store. This was the first time she had witnessed him in a position of inferiority.
- On the other hand, Pierre put his arm around Selena's shoulders and watched the drama unfold.
- Finneas finished picking up the bills, straightened his back, and handed the money to Selena. "Selena, didn't you say that these are not enough? How much do you want? I will prepare the amount later."
- Gazing into his 'sincere' eyes, she was momentarily speechless. Pierre unexpectedly accepted the stack of bills and said, "Alright."
- Finneas instantly beamed at him, thinking that everything was settled. "In this case—"
- Before he could finish his sentence, Pierre slapped the bills back onto his face. "She will get any amount of money she needs from me. She doesn't need your money."
- The bills hit Finneas on the face, but he bit his lip and smiled widely.
- "President Lake, you're quite resilient. I'm in awe of you. So, alright, we shall consider this issue settled," Pierre remarked.
- After hearing that, Finneas finally let out a huge sigh of relief. His endurance and efforts had not gone to waste. He commented, "We got to know each other better through this misunderstanding. Next time, I shall be the host and treat you to dinner."
- Pierre snickered softly. "That's unnecessary. By the way, President Lake, you're getting married soon, aren't you?"
- "Oh, yes! Yes! I totally forgot about this important event." Finneas hurriedly took out an invitation card from his pocket, which he had prepared early on in case he ran into the president of JNS Corporation. However, he did not know the president's identity, and therefore, the card was addressed to a generic title.
- "Our wedding is set for next month. So do join us on the date!" Finneas politely handed Pierre the invitation with both hands, which Pierre accepted, much to Finneas's relief.
- As long as he attends my wedding, we will have ample opportunities to work together in the future.

- A staff of Forever Gown showed up on the first floor with Megan's tailored wedding gown. "Miss Yard, your gown is ready. Do you need help to bring it into the car?"
- "Sure." Once again, Megan reverted to her arrogant attitude.
- The staff lifted the gown into the car. After that, Finneas left with Megan.
- In the car, Megan sat pitifully beside her fiance after getting slapped earlier. Even then, Finneas was glaring at her. "You knew that he's the president of JNS Corporation, so why didn't you tell me? You must have come across them last time and learned about their relationship. Why didn't you tell me?"
- "I-I..." Megan stammered and struggled to explain herself.
- "You'd better shut up!" Fuming, he slammed his foot on the accelerator, causing Megan's back to slam back into the seat because she didn't put on her seatbelt. After she was scolded by him, she kept quiet during the journey.
- Megan felt very upset and indignant. Pierre Fowler is an imposter! How could he suddenly become the actual president of JNS Corporation? That is impossible!
- After Finneas and Megan's departure, Selena felt as if a burden was lifted from her shoulders. Holly quickly grabbed an ice pack and pressed it against Selena's cheek. "President Yard, that guy is a jerk! He came up to you and slapped you right away. A woman-beater is the most despicable!"
- Selena sneered and agreed with her, stating, "Yes, he is despicable. At first, I thought that their relationship had pushed me into a living hell. When I look at that couple now, I feel thankful because they have freed me from a toxic relationship."
- Pierre smirked at her remark as well.
- Even though Holly was unsure about the relationship between Selena and Pierre, she could easily make a guess through her observation. Therefore, she made up an excuse to go upstairs, leaving them alone.
- "Why didn't you hit him back?" he stared at Selena's swollen cheek and asked her.
- "If I hit him now, will that even affect him?" She pressed the ice pack tightly against her cheek. "Sooner or later, he will take revenge on me."
- She glanced at him and took the invitation card from his hand. Staring thoughtfully at Finneas and Megan's blissful faces on the card, she made a meaningful remark. "I will send her a generous gift."
- When the swelling on her cheeks went away, Pierre drove her home.
- As for Megan, she went over the incident at home, and her anger grew. Finneas had gone to his office, and she went back to Forever Gown with her purchase.

- After getting slapped by her own fiance in front of everyone, she naturally felt very ashamed, especially because she was very sensitive to how she was perceived.
- So what? Even if I was slapped, I am still the future young mistress of Lake Corporation, unlike some women who stand absolutely no chance of marrying into wealth.
- She consoled herself with that thinking, and her self-esteem was immediately bolstered.
- “Take a look at this gown! I wanted to try it on at home, but the stitching fell apart. What’s wrong with your quality control? I need to see your store manager!”
- The moment Megan showed up in the store, she immediately imposed her authority and ordered the staff around.
- One of the staff quickly called Holly over, and Holly invited Megan to have a talk in her office.
- “I’m really sorry, Miss Yard. This is a mistake on our part. I will ask my staff to fix it right away.” Holly was shrewd, and instantly noticed that the stitching was purposely ripped. Despite knowing so, she did not expose Megan.
- “No wonder your president made a special visit to your store. It looks like your store has a lot of issues!” Megan accepted the cup of coffee offered by Holly’s assistant and crossed her legs.
- Across from her, Holly did not give any reply.
- Megan scanned her from head to toe and asked, “Miss Adams, we’re quite well-acquainted by now. I will ask you to spill the tea about my sister... Is she married?”
- While asking, she casually sipped on her coffee as though she had just popped an absent-minded question.
- “Don’t take it the wrong way. I’m just curious because no one in our family has gotten any news about her marriage.”

Chapter 25 Do You Still Love Her?

- Holly Adams appeared unsettled by Megan’s personal question. “Well, Miss Yard, it’s not a good idea to ask me that. You will put me in a tight spot.” She had a troubled expression on her face.
- “What’s so secretive about it?” Megan blew on her coffee. “Miss Adams, My friends are all single. When they get hitched, I’ll refer them to your store for tailored luxury gowns. Does that sound good?”
- “If so, I will be very grateful to you.” Holly bit her lips and answered, “Miss Yard, I will tell you the truth. The man you met in the store today is not the president of JNS Corporation.”
- Megan’s eyes widened in surprise, and she sat up straight. “What did you say?”
- “Well, I am in a difficult position too. I received orders from our president to put on a show, and I was to introduce the man as our president since no one truly knew the identity of the real president anyway. As for a reason behind this, our president did not elaborate more. I guess the man could be a friend of the president, and the request was a favor.”

- Upon learning the truth, Megan immediately felt angered and fooled. They conspired to put on a show! That b*tch, Selena did find a man to fake it, and she made it look real!
- “Plus, our president is a female.”
- “A female?” Megan was bewildered by the information. Is the president of JNS Corporation a woman?
- Holly nodded and reminded her, “Miss Yard, please do not leak this information. Otherwise, I might be fired. I know that they crossed a line today, but I am salaried by our president. I couldn’t possibly go against her.”
- Megan pursed her lips and smiled. “I understand. Don’t worry. I am sensible when it comes to these issues.”
- “Thank you. Please favor Forever Gown in the future.”
- Megan left the store with the gown in her hands, feeling as if she was about to explode from anger. I’ve been fooled by Selena over and over. Sure, I’ll take the challenge. Selena Yard, I want to see how far you can go!
- At the Yard Residence, Pierre and Selena arrived home and instantly heard the children’s laughter from the room.
- “Hahaha, I got the bullseye! Bullseye!” Jameson was running laps around the room with darts in his hands.
- “That’s nothing special. I got a few bullseyes in a row. Look at me!” Juniper aimed a dart at the board and threw it out. “Yay! Another bullseye!”
- Joaquin stood beside them calmly because he had been getting bullseyes as well.
- At the merry sight of the children’s game, Selena flashed a satisfied smile. “Juniper, Mommy’s home!”
- Hearing that, Juniper instantly turned around to look at her.
- “Come, I’ll give you a hug.” Selena opened her arms and hoped for Juniper to run into her arms like usual. The past few days had been an eternity to her, and gone were the days when Juniper was close to her.
- To Selena’s disappointment, Juniper’s expression froze as she threw her darts away and dashed upstairs.
- It was a very embarrassing moment for Selena. I thought we resolved the issue. Why is she ignoring me?
- As a mother, the most saddening thing is being alienated by my own child. Selena was disappointed and mournful. Jameson commented thoughtlessly, “Juniper doesn’t like you anymore, pretty lady.”

- Ever since he got to know Juniper, he started addressing Selena as ‘pretty lady’. She flashed an awkward smile at him and said, “It’s time for dinner. Are you hungry? I’ll c**k up something.”
- Then, she wandered into the kitchen with a forlorn expression.
- Once the kitchen door was closed behind her, hot tears instantly rolled down her cheeks.
- Why? Why did it turn out this way?
- Jameson stuck his tongue out in a surprised look. “Did I say something wrong?”
- “The two of you, stay downstairs and play,” Pierre reminded his sons and headed upstairs for Juniper’s room. When he pushed the door open, he saw her sitting at the balcony with a doll in her arms and her body curled into a ball in a pitiful fashion.
- When she heard his footsteps, she looked up at him but soon lowered her head again. He squatted down and asked her, “Are you sad?”
- “Mr. Handsome, did I make Mommy unhappy?” Her crystal-clear eyes glistened with a hint of sorrow.
- “Why did you ignore your mom?”
- She hugged the doll tight, pursed her lips, and turned her focus to the sky. The darkness of the sky seemed to have shrouded the city, swallowing everything underneath it.
- “She said I’m a fatherless child.” When she brought up the word ‘fatherless child’, her voice cracked and faded out to an almost inaudible volume.
- However, Pierre caught her words, and he could guess what had happened to Juniper. He lifted her from the chair, took a seat on it, and put her on his lap.
- In the security of his warm embrace, she could finally smile comfortably.
- “I always thought that Daddy must have looked like you—tall, handsome, cool, quiet, and sometimes he’d get angry or look fierce. He must have been the best Daddy in the world. But...”
- Once again, Juniper hung her head low, and tears flowed out of her eyes. She could not bring herself to believe that she was a fatherless child or that her mother was an easy woman the way Megan described her.
- In fact, she was afraid to talk to Selena. She wanted to ask, but a part of her was scared of facing the answer and fear that she might upset her mom. As a result, she did not know how to interact with her mom anymore and chose avoidance.
- Pierre gently wiped away the tears on her cheeks.
- “Do you know what the most brutal truth in the world is?”
- “Hmm?”
- “The most brutal truth is, we can make a choice for everything, but we cannot choose our parents.”

- She stared at him with a slightly confused look.
- “Do you think your Mommy loves you?” Then, he changed his approach toward her.
- “Yes, of course, Mommy loves me; she loves me the most. But, because of me, she went through a lot of difficult times,” Juniper answered without hesitation.
- “How about you? Do you still love her?”
- “Of course! She’s my Mommy.”
- “Okay. If so, why are you still feeling confused? Your Mommy is exactly the person you think she is. The same goes for your daddy. Whatever other people tell you, it’s their problem.”
- Juniper nodded earnestly at him.
- Time is the best cure for everything. Perhaps, she is too young to grasp the idea now. But I believe that she will understand it someday.
- “Mr. Handsome, can you show me magic? Like the last time you did.”
- “Okay.”
- In the kitchen, Selena held her tears back and made some dinner. Joaquin and Jameson were starving. Once dinner was served, they quickly hopped onto the chairs at the dining table.
- “Take your time to finish dinner. I will find your dad.” With that, she went upstairs in search of Pierre.
- On the second floor, she overheard some laughter from Juniper’s room and tiptoed over. Through the slightly ajar door, she saw Pierre and Juniper sitting on the balcony. The moment was picture-perfect.

Chapter 26 The Ring

- Pierre then carried the child in his arms. At that moment, the tall man revealed his gentle and caring side to Juniper, while she became more expressive and outgoing because of the man. Soon, the kid was seen chuckling, holding the man’s finger. “Hey, that’s cheating! No way! You’re cheating!”
- Meanwhile, at the sight of their touching interaction, the heartwarming scene soon moved Selena to tears. Juniper must have wanted to have a father so badly, even though she has never spoken her mind about that at all. It was only then that Selena recalled seeing her daughter’s drawing during her art class. It was an artwork that depicted a scenario in which a family of three was dining together.
- Although Selena had never thought about committing to another relationship, she felt a strong urge to build a family for her daughter. She then wiped off her tears and headed downstairs, followed by Pierre and Juniper a few moments later. Then, the lady pretended as if nothing had ever happened, placing food on Juniper’s plate during dinner like she usually would. Meanwhile,

Pierre left with his kids right after the meal, thinking they should leave the mother and daughter some privacy.

- Soon, Selena proceeded to do the dishes and tidied up her home like she usually would, while Juniper directly went back to her room. Upon finishing the house chores, she entered the girl's room and took some books from the shelf. "I haven't read you a story ever since you came back, Juniper. Let's take a look at the adventure of Rory the dinosaur, perhaps!" Juniper nodded her head after hearing Selena's suggestion.
- The story was called 'Me and My Dad', and it was written in three installments that were split into three books. The plot revolved around a little dinosaur by the name of Rory and his father. In fact, these storybooks were a gift from her colleague who didn't know that Selena was a single mother. Thus, she had never chosen them to read for Juniper because she was afraid that the child would ask difficult questions, which she might not know how to answer.
- Hugging Juniper in her arms, Selena began to read the storybook for the girl just like they did in those good old days. In fact, Selena telling bedtime stories used to be the sweetest moment between the mother and daughter. At the same time, Juniper looked up at Selena every once in a while, noticing the same old smile on her mother's face. Soon, Selena finished reading the three storybooks back to back for her daughter.
- What a touching story! "Rory's dad is so awesome! When Rory couldn't find the Christmas tree, his dad dressed himself up as one; when Rory went on an adventure, his father acted as a stone for him to cross the river; when Rory is thirsty, his father got him a coconut, and when it rained, his father became an umbrella to protect him under his shade."
- "Mommy?" Juniper's voice snapped Selena out of her trance.
- "Yeah?" Selena was caught in a trance, as she hadn't entirely come to her senses. She then looked down at Juniper, feeling grateful that her daughter was finally back.
- "Rory has the best dad in the world, but I have the best mom in the universe." After hearing the girl's words, Selena could no longer fight back her tears. Deep down, she never thought of herself as a good mother, as she often failed to spend time with Juniper due to her busy work. For that, she was overwhelmed by a pang of guilt for her absence in most parts of her daughter's life.
- Soon, Juniper looked up at Selena, extending her arm to wipe off the lady's tears. "Are you crying because of my compliment?"
- Selena wrapped her arms around Juniper, resting her face on her daughter's head. "You're Mommy's baby, Juniper!"
- "I'm sorry that I made you worried, Mommy!"
- Selena shook her head in response. "I should be the one to apologize, Juniper. You wouldn't have had to miss your birthday if I hadn't ditched you alone. What do you say I organize a belated birthday party for you?"

- “No need for that, Mom. My birthday is over anyway, and all I ever wanted was just a birthday cake. However, your birthday is just around the corner, Mommy. So, I won’t have to wait for long either until I can eat a birthday cake! Besides, I can still celebrate my birthday next year since I’m gonna do that every year.”
- Selena rubbed Juniper’s head and said, “Okay, you’re the boss, my girl.”
- “But I want a daddy for my birthday wish, so when are you gonna make it come true?”
- Selena gently tapped the little girl’s nose with her fingertip. “Soon.”
- “Really?”
- Selena nodded in a serious manner.
- Upon noticing her mother’s affirmative reaction, Juniper genuinely smiled and exclaimed, “That’s great!” Then, the child wrapped her arms around her mother’s neck and planted a kiss on it. “I love you, Mommy!”
- “I love you too, girl!”
- At that moment, Selena felt as if Juniper had grown up to become an adult. Back then, I used to look forward to seeing her grow up; but now, I wish she could stay like this forever. Alas! I guess that’s a dilemma every mother goes through.
- In the meantime, Pierre was driving his sons back to the Fowler Residence. After a long day, Jameson was seen to be repeatedly yawning, unlike his usual talkative self. Meanwhile, Joaquin appeared to be having some shut-eye, whereas Pierre began yawning as well after hearing his son yawn.
- “Jamie, would you please get me some water?”
- “Okay!” Jameson proceeded to hand over the water bottle to his father as he knocked over something in the process. The boy then bent over to investigate what it was, only to find a small case. Before his father realized what was going on, he quickly placed it inside his pocket.
- After that, Jameson became awake throughout the entire journey, as his hand kept fumbling with the case in his pocket. Knowing that his father would confiscate what he found, the boy nervously tried to look calm and natural until they arrived home.
- Upon reaching the Fowler Residence, Pierre drove off after briefly instructing the maid to take the boys into their room. Soon, the brothers were left alone in their room. While Joaquin was too sleepy to stay up any longer, Jameson suddenly crept into his brother’s bed. “Jojo! Jojo! I have something to show you!”
- Despite Jameson’s exciting response, he didn’t manage to pique Joaquin’s interest, as he had always failed to impress his brother with his findings every time. “Jojo! Jojo! Wake up! I promise that you won’t regret it! Look!” Jameson then took out the case and showed it to his brother.
- Upon taking a quick glimpse of the item, Joaquin instantly became awake and asked, “Where did you get this?”

- “I found this in Daddy’s car. Haha.” Jameson then opened the case and saw a diamond ring in it. “Wow! This diamond ring is beautiful!” Soon, the observant boy realized something amiss and said, “But Dad doesn’t wear a ring, and this ring looks like it’s for women.”
- Staring at the circular metal, Joaquin began to knit his eyebrows.

Chapter 27 Home Sweet Home

- “Wait a minute! I think I’ve just figured it out!” At that moment, something seemed to cross Jameson’s mind. “Jojo, do you think this could be the wedding ring that Dad wants to give Mom? Oh, dear! What is he gonna do without the ring now that it’s with me?”
- Nevertheless, Jameson’s words were met with silence, as Joaquin only stared at the ring in silence.
- “Well, people buy a ring to propose. Since Mom and Dad are not married yet, could Dad be planning to propose to Mom?” Jameson gently thumped his head and beat himself up. “Oh, man! I shouldn’t have taken the ring! Dad is gonna be so mad when he realizes his ring is missing.”
- “Just go to bed now. Keep the ring somewhere safe and give it back to him later on.” Joaquin lay down on the bed straight away.
- Meanwhile, Jameson put the ring back into the case and said, “Dad is not good at sweet-talking, so I wonder how he’s gonna propose to Mom. In fact, I think I could do better if I were in his place. Anyway, is Mom gonna cry when she sees the ring?” After mumbling to himself for a while, the little boy eventually dozed off in bed.
- In the meantime, Selena began to recognize an important issue ever since the abduction that had happened previously. Earlier on, she refused to enroll Juniper into a kindergarten because she was too young to go to school, not to mention the fact that she hardly had time to spend with her daughter. Nevertheless, she appeared to have changed her mind, as she began to think that it was time to get Juniper enrolled in a kindergarten.
- In fact, Selena had once read a book about parenting and learned that a child was meant to grow apart from their mother ever since the moment they were born.
- I guess all parents can never get away with the fate of watching their kids move on and leave them behind when the time comes. After all, Juniper’s world shouldn’t be just about me. She ought to expand her social circle and learn as many things as possible. Therefore, I’m grateful that Juniper got to know Pierre and his two sons, or else she wouldn’t have lightened up. At the thought of that, Selena made up her mind to enroll her daughter into Sunflower International Kindergarten after surveying all schools in terms of teaching quality, facilities, and meals.
- As soon as they exited the kindergarten, Selena received a call from a number that she hadn’t seen for a long time. At that moment, Selena’s assistant, Linda, and Juniper stopped in their tracks and watched the lady answer her phone. “Alright, understood!” Selena’s smile slowly faded away, but shortly after she hung up the call, she put on a smile again and gazed at her daughter. “Juniper, can you listen to Mommy and go home with Miss Linda?”

- “Who just called you, Mom? We promised each other not to tell lies!”
- While Selena initially intended to hide the truth from her daughter, Juniper’s innocent look instantly melted her heart. Thus, she came clean and honestly told her everything. “It’s your grandpa.”
- Nonetheless, Juniper found the term ‘grandpa’ strange, as Selena had never mentioned anything about Roland to her daughter. Instead, Juniper was more familiar with her grandma because Selena had only talked about her mother in front of her occasionally. Ever since the incident at the bakery shop, she had developed a bad impression on the two women who called themselves her aunt. Therefore, she subconsciously stereotyped her grandpa to be a bad person.
- “Is Grandpa gonna bully you? I could come along and protect you.”
- “Come on, Juniper! You wanna be my good girl, don’t you? They’re not gonna bully me, so don’t worry. I’ll be back soon.”
- Fortunately, Juniper didn’t insist on tagging along, as she knew she was just a four-year-old child who could barely even protect herself, let alone her mother. “Okay, Mommy! Please be back early!” After that, Linda took Juniper along with her and left.
- “Miss Linda, can you sign me up for a Taekwondo class? I wanna learn Taekwondo so that I can protect Mommy! By then, nobody can bully her!”
- Upon hearing those naïve words, Linda rubbed Juniper’s head and said, “Sure.”
- Meanwhile, Selena drove to the Yard Residence in a preoccupied manner, as she didn’t expect her father to give her a call. From now on, my daughter is dead! Soon, those heartbreaking words that Roland had once said to her when he cast her out of the house began to reverberate in her mind. He sounded unusually polite over the phone when he invited me to visit. What’s he really up to?
- Upon arrival, Selena stood outside the Yard Residence for a long while before she pressed on the doorbell. Not long after that, the maid opened the door and greeted her with a smile, much to Selena’s surprise.
- This is strange! Back in the days, no one among the maids ever respected me, and I can still remember how they left me in the cold when I was hungry and made me do my own laundry. The best part of all, they ordered me around as if I was the maid.
- As soon as she entered the house, she saw Roland sipping his tea on the couch, along with Jezebelle and her two daughters, Megan and Meredith. At the same time, Megan was enjoying some fruits while sitting on the couch until she noticed Selena’s arrival. Then, she stood up and passionately greeted her half-sister. “Mom, Dad, look who’s here!”
- Acting as if she had just reunited with her long-lost sister, Megan seized Selena’s hand, only to be shaken off by the latter. After all, Selena was still mad at Megan for what she did to her daughter earlier.

- “Are you still mad at me, Selena? Come on. It’s been so long since that unhappy incident. So, couldn’t you just let it go?” Megan sympathetically added, “I was young and reckless back then, so let’s just put it behind us. Alright?”
- Oh, really?! Does she seriously think I’m gonna let things slide easily just because she was young and reckless?
- Soon, Roland quickly defused the situation and said, “Megan was indeed young and immature when she dated Finneas, but he didn’t leave you entirely for Megan because you also had yourself to blame for... Well, let’s not get to that. After all, what’s done is done. Anyway, come and sit here.” Deep down, Roland wasn’t surprised to witness Selena’s indifferent attitude because his favoritism toward Megan and Meredith in their youth was so obvious that it made Selena feel as if she wasn’t one of his own daughters.
- “Fine, we could set aside our history, but what about my daughter? You slapped her in the face a few days ago! Did you keep count of how many slaps you gave her?!”
- Megan bitterly pouted and explained herself, “That was all a misunderstanding! I swear! I didn’t know that she was your daughter, as I mistook her for someone else’s brat! Moreover, I only raised my hand to her because she misbehaved and bit me.”
- “Exactly! Megan didn’t mean it at that time. Furthermore, kids nowadays are so spoiled that salt won’t save them. Thus, as Juniper’s aunt, I don’t think I did anything wrong in educating my niece.”
- In the face of their chicanery, Selena only responded with a nonchalant grunt. “Hmph!”
- Meanwhile, Jezebelle, who was watching on the sideline, took a sip of her tea and said, “I heard that you’ve recently just h****d up with JNS Corporation’s president. Am I right, Selena? Your mom would be so proud of you if she knew that you’d done such a good job! You’re indeed a talented b*tch who has a knack for making men crazy over you! I suppose it runs in your genes, doesn’t it?” As soon as Jezebelle finished her sentences, Roland immediately gave her an evil stare.
- “Speaking of that, you’re the perfect example of passing down a good gene for taking my mom’s husband away from her. Coincidentally, I happened to suffer from the same fate years later,” Selena implicitly shot a gaze at Megan and added, “and that’s all thanks to your daughter, Aunt Jezebelle! Therefore, I suppose you’re right! It does run in your genes!”
- “How dare you say that?!” Jezebelle angrily tossed the teacup onto the ground, shattering it into pieces.
- “That’s enough! Selena just got back, so what’s with all the fuss you’re making here?! If you’re not happy, you could always go upstairs!” Roland criticized Jezebelle’s provocative attitude, as the latter only glared at Selena without saying a single word.
- “Selena, I’ve been told that JNS Corporation has plans to exploit the market in Astoria. Now that you’re the president’s wife, I’m sure you know a thing or two about the company’s plan, don’t

you? For old times' sake, you'd help your old man seize this golden opportunity, wouldn't you?" Roland flattered Selena with his words.

- Meanwhile, staring at the man in front of her, Selena's mind was brought back to the scene that took place four years ago. At that time, she was bleeding all over the ground due to Roland's severe caning and chased away from home, although she was still in her postpartum recovery.

Chapter 29 A Romantic Proposal

- At that moment, Pierre's eyes widened in shock when he recalled the wedding ring that Niall had prepared for him. Oh jeez! I nearly forgot about the ring! I was supposed to grant Juniper's birthday wish by proposing to her mother, but it slipped my mind ever since her abduction. I remember putting it in my car, but I don't remember seeing it when I was driving earlier today. No one else has taken my ride except my boys. Thus, if the ring goes missing, that could only mean... At the thought of that, Pierre stood up straight all of a sudden, leaving Juniper in confusion.
- "Relax, Mr. Handsome. You seem desperate to propose to Mom. Shh!" Juniper looked back and peeked at Selena. "Don't ruin the surprise."
- "Juniper, tell your mom that I need to leave for some urgent business."
- "Alright, Mr. Handsome. Goodbye!"
- Pierre then walked out the door and made his way to his car as he began to search high and low for the ring. Soon, he knew that his memory served him right when he couldn't find it anywhere in his car, including the trunk. One of my boys must have taken the ring. Anyhow, I shouldn't have to worry too much if it's now in Joaquin's hands; but the same cannot be said if it's with Jameson. The thought of that prompted Pierre to start the engine and drive toward the Fowler Residence.
- Meanwhile, Meredith arrived at the Fowler Residence in a beautiful pink dress with medium-length permed hair. She then sat on the couch and chatted with Helen like sisters. At the same time, John happened to enter the house from outside, responding with a nod as soon as he saw Meredith. Deep down, he couldn't have asked for more from Meredith, whom he had treated as his future daughter-in-law, since she had already given birth to his grandchildren.
- "You're here, Meredith. Have a seat, please." Like his son, John was feared and revered in the Fowler Family, as their presence had always given off an intimidating vibe. Soon, the living room was shrouded in oppressive silence, while Meredith and Helen, who were exchanging skincare secrets, instantly shut their mouths up.
- "Where are Jojo and Jamie? Please send for them." John told his maid. I guess I can't help missing my grandsons as I grow older.
- "Right away, Sir." The maid quickly headed upstairs. Shortly after that, Jameson came running down the stairs, dashing toward Meredith's embrace upon seeing her. Nevertheless, the lady appeared to be irked when the boy crumpled her dress but soon forced a smile when she was reminded of the elderly couple's presence.

- “Do you miss Mommy, Jamie?”
- “Mom, I have something important to tell you.” Jameson acted in a mysterious manner.
- Since Meredith was not close with the kids, she had no idea what the boy was up to. Therefore, she could only pretend to be interested. “Oh really? What is it?”
- Then, Jameson suddenly broke free from Meredith’s arms, giving the lady an opportunity to smoothen down her skirt. A few seconds later, the boy was seen kneeling on one knee in front of Meredith, leaving everyone in shock and bewilderment.
- Needless to say, Meredith was among those who were baffled by Jameson’s sudden reaction. Although Jameson was known to be her son, kneeling before someone was beneath him since he was the Fowler Family’s young master after all. Therefore, she was worried that this could lead to some misunderstanding between her and John.
- “Get up, Jamie! What’re you doing?! Quit messing around!” Meredith quickly tried to carry Jameson and put him back on his feet, but the boy shook her hand off and said, “Mommy, sit still! Don’t move!”
- At that moment, John’s expression began to darken, while Meredith was frightened by the man’s look until her face turned pale. After all, she was afraid to get on the wrong side of John, knowing that wouldn’t end well for her. “Get up, Jamie!”
- Nonetheless, Jameson stubbornly continued to kneel on his knee as he suddenly took a ring case out of his pocket. “Mommy, I wanna propose to you!”
- “P-Propose to me?”
- Jameson’s words made Helen and John stare at each other while confusing Meredith.
- “No! No! No! That’s not right. Let me do this again. Mommy, I wanna propose to you on Dad’s behalf.” Jameson clumsily opened the ring case, revealing the shining diamond ring within it. “Will you marry me? Will you hold my hand and be my wife for the rest of your...? Ah. Will you marry me?”
- At that moment, everyone finally came to understand that Jameson was proposing to Meredith on Pierre’s behalf. It was only then that John began to lighten up, while Helen heaved a sigh of relief. “Oh, man! This boy nearly gave me a heart attack!”
- In the meantime, Meredith’s eyes brightened up with happiness while staring at the ring. In fact, she had long known that Pierre had bought a ring. Thus, she cut down her workload to make time for him to propose to her. Deep down, she had been waiting for Pierre to make his move so desperately that she kept dreaming about his proposal every night. Although Meredith didn’t expect Pierre to propose this way, she was still touched to see their son doing it on his behalf.
- “With all your heart, you will treat Jojo and Jamie kindly like a good mother will. In doing so, you will buy them all the best snacks and toys in the world. Besides, you must also swear to never punish them when they make a mistake, but instead reason with them with love and care...”

While Jameson's vow managed to amuse the adults, they all knew that the little boy must have written it all by himself. This boy is such a cheeky one!

- "Mommy, will you marry Daddy?" The little boy held the ring up high as if he was really proposing to a girl he was in love with.
- Soon, Meredith stuck out her hand while Jameson proceeded to put the ring on her finger. Exhilarated, she immediately wrapped her arms around Jameson and asked, "Is this all your dad's idea?"
- Upon hearing Meredith's question, Jameson subconsciously avoided her gaze in a guilty manner. In fact, he had only proposed because he was afraid that his father would blame him for stealing the ring. After all, he reckoned that the proposal was at the back of Pierre's mind anyway. Therefore, he was hoping that he could get away with it, as he was just righting the wrong by carrying out his father's wish.
- "Of course! It's his idea! Are you touched, Mommy?"
- "Of course, I am!"
- "Oh gosh! This is touching indeed! I can't believe Pierre can be so creative when it comes to proposing. I guess we've all been fooled by his nonchalant exterior. What a way to propose through his son! Hooray! This should call for a celebration!" Helen wiped off her tears with a handkerchief while John sipped his tea without saying a single word.
- By the time Joaquin came downstairs, everything was coming to an end, so he wasn't aware of what had happened.
- Meanwhile, Pierre was speeding all the way as he finally arrived at the Fowler Residence.

Chapter 30 Where Is the Ring?

- As soon as Pierre stepped into the mansion, the butler, Yoel, immediately walked up to him with a big smile. "Congratulations on your successful proposal, Young Master Pierre! You're finally getting married!" Worried that his words might have sounded inappropriate, Yoel quickly added, "My apologies. I must have gotten carried away with my words since due to my happiness for you. You're going to marry sooner or later anyway."
- Pierre knitted his eyebrows after hearing the butler. "What's going on?" I have a bad feeling about this. My boy must have taken the ring and fooled around with it.
- At that time, Meredith had already left, while John and Helen were discussing their son's wedding. Upon seeing Pierre, the old man's faint smile faded, and he returned to his usual stern self. "Since you've already proposed, we should go about the preparation for your wedding."
- After hearing his father, Pierre knew that his guess was right. Meredith happened to visit earlier today, and I bet that little brat must have taken the opportunity to propose on my behalf with the ring! "This wedding isn't happening." Pierre proceeded to head upstairs as soon as he made himself clear.

- “What do you mean by that? How can you marry without having a wedding?!” John was boiling with anger when he heard Pierre’s reply.
- In fact, the father and son had rarely met and talked to each other due to their strained relationship. Therefore, Pierre figured he should save his breath and go upstairs to confront his son instead.
- “Where is your respect?! I’m talking to you!” John bellowed in anger when he noticed his son’s flippant attitude.
- In the meantime, Helen placed her hand on John’s chest, gently rubbing it. “Relax, John! You need to stay calm!”
- “Look at him! How did I even end up with a son like him?!” John sat on the couch and slammed the table.
- “Young people nowadays prefer to make their own decisions. So, let’s just stay out of their way. Who knows Pierre has been secretly preparing for the wedding already? Furthermore, when have we ever had to worry about our son? He has always been reliable and mature.”
- After hearing his wife’s words, John heaved a sigh of relief. My son is one stubborn mule who’ll never listen to me. I can’t do anything about him, so I’ll just hope that my grandsons won’t be like him when they grow up.
- Meanwhile, Jameson was happily piecing his jigsaw puzzle in his room while humming away. At the same time, Joaquin wondered to himself, I have no idea what my little brother was thinking. How could he just take Dad’s ring and do a proposal with that? Soon, he said, “You’re in trouble.”
- “How is that so? I obviously just did a great job! Dad is going to be so happy when he knows I proposed on his behalf. By then, he will no longer blame me for stealing his ring.” Jameson was proud of the ‘brilliant’ idea that he had come up with, especially when he recalled Meredith’s exhilarated look, as well as the joy that was written on his grandparents’ faces. At that moment, he truly felt like he had just done something commendable.
- “He’s going to be mad.”
- “Who?”
- “Daddy,” Joaquin answered.
- “Why should he be angry?” Jameson was confused by his brother’s words.
- Just as Joaquin was about to answer Jameson’s question, the door suddenly opened. Then, a figure entered the room and gave the boy a death stare.
- Stunned by his father’s expression for a few seconds, Jameson then grinned widely, revealing his teeth. “Are you going to reward me for my good deed, Daddy? It’s okay. I don’t need that. After all, I’m your son, and that’s the least I could do for you. Also, I did this for you because you’re the coolest, the most handsome, the most... Well, in short, you’re the best dad in the world!”

- “Where is the ring?”
- When Pierre’s face changed, Jameson immediately sensed that something was wrong, so he quickly hid behind Joaquin and said, “I-I... gave it to Mom.”
- As expected, Pierre’s suspicion had been confirmed. Oh boy! What have you done, Jamie?! The man extended his hand and pointed at Jameson, trying to get his words out of his mouth, but he soon realized that he didn’t know what to say. After all, Jameson was merely a four-year-old child whom he reckoned could barely understand what he was going to say. Therefore, he left the room and made his way to his car before driving away.
- After a few moments of driving, Pierre pulled over and lit a cigarette, his eyes darkening in contrast to the illumination from the flame of his lighter. Then, he reached for his phone and gave Meredith a call; this was the first time he had ever taken the initiative to contact Meredith in those four years.
- Meanwhile, Meredith was still intoxicated by the joy of Pierre’s ‘proposal’, feeling as if she was standing on the top of the world. Her joy was so intense that she even felt that it had surpassed the joy she felt when she received the Best Actress Award. After all, marrying Pierre was the dream of her life that was about to come true. As soon as she arrived home, she cheered excitedly, only to realize her parents were gone; Jezebelle was still out with her friends, while Roland had yet to come back from his social engagement. Thus, Meredith found herself alone in the house, until Megan came out of the bathroom.
- “Megan! Megan! I’m feeling over the moon right now!” Meredith was so happy that she could barely contain her excitement, rushing toward Megan in a cheerful manner the moment she saw her.
- “Chill! I just had a shower, so what gives?” Megan was seen in a bathrobe while she was wiping her hair with a towel.
- “He proposed to me! I can’t believe he just proposed to me! Look, my ring!” Meredith flashed her fingers in front of Megan, finally drawing her attention. Like most women, Megan was obsessed with keeping up with the Joneses. Thus, she seized Meredith’s hand and took a closer look. “Come on! Pierre is so stingy! I’m surprised that he managed to buy you over with such a small diamond!”
- In fact, Pierre had bought that ring to give it to Juniper, which was why he didn’t bother to buy a more expensive one. Thus, that ring only had a one-carat diamond.
- Despite Megan’s dismissive response, Meredith had no hard feelings at all because she was still overwhelmed by her adrenaline rush. “The ring looks fine to me, and this is just an engagement ring anyway, so who knows if he has a different one for my wedding ring?” Meredith pouted and said.
- Upon hearing that, Megan shrugged, as she couldn’t deny the fact that Pierre and the Fowler Family were the richest people in town. Therefore, she believed that the wedding ring he would give Meredith would be the best of all. For that, she couldn’t help but feel envious toward her own sister.

- “Alright then, congratulations on that!” Despite her jealousy, Megan still bitterly congratulated Meredith for the sake of their sisterhood. If Selena had been in Meredith’s place, she would have probably lost her temper and flipped out. “So, I suppose your wedding will be some time after Finneas and my wedding, right?”
- Meredith pondered on the matter for a while and shook her head. “Well, I don’t know what his plan is, but it was Jamie who proposed to me on his behalf. Pierre wasn’t there at all, so maybe I should ask him about that.”
- Then, Meredith reached for her phone. While Megan was wiping her hair, she accidentally hit her sister’s arm. In that instant, a splash was heard from the toilet bowl, and Meredith no longer saw her phone in her hand. For the next few seconds, the sisters quietly stared at each other in surprise until Meredith broke the silence and said, “I dropped it because of you! So, you’d better pick it back up for me!”
- “Oh no, I’m not doing that. I’d rather buy you a new phone instead.” After that, Megan quickly slipped out of the bathroom, while Meredith gave chase. “Hey, you can’t do this to me, Megan!”
- At that moment, the phone rang, which turned out to be an incoming message.