

## Chapter 108

"There's nothing." Linda noticed that Selena still seemed to be trembling.

Selena then drove home. Throughout the entire drive, her mind was filled with images of Roland whipping her with his belt ever since she was young. After her mother's demise, those were her only memories of her father. Before she'd realized it, tears had long since streamed down her face.

The moment she alighted from the car when she arrived home, she glimpsed a car parked in front of her house. As she got out of the car, she then spotted a man standing at her door. In the next moment, the man looked back and flashed her a smile, his smile as bright as it was back then—it was Finneas.

On the second floor next door, Pierre happened to be bored. When he stood before the window, he instantly caught sight of the old flames standing there.

"You're back?" Finneas' voice carried a tenderness of an eternity ago.

It'd been a long time since Selena had heard him speak to her so gently that it felt as though she'd gone back several lifetimes. "Is something the matter?" Nonetheless, she kept her expression frigid.

"Not really. I thought I'd make a mistake when I saw you in the community that day, but I finally got to know today that you're really living here." Finneas wore an exceedingly amiable smile. It was as though they were merely old

friends who were meeting up, and nothing had ever happened between them.

As Selena stared at him, she spaced out slightly. Back in school, he was an acknowledged dandy and gentleman. I'd thought so as well back then, but now, I only find him repulsive!

The atmosphere between the two of them was a tad awkward. Finneas, especially, felt rather embarrassed because he'd shamelessly come to seek Selena out. After a long while, he again spoke, saying, "Selena, I've already investigated the incident back then. It wasn't your fault, but Megan's. She drugged you and dumped you into a man's bed. Then, she came over to me and said that you slept with another man. She planned everything."

At this moment, Selena could seemingly see his expression back when he disdained her from his face. "So?"

Forcing a smile, Finneas walked forward. "I've wronged you, Selena. No, it's Megan who wronged you. However, I've also wronged you for having misunderstood you."

"And that's it?" It was a narrow escape for me back when I was with child and went into premature labor. Then, my two sons even died, and I was banished from the family, left to drift about outside. Every second of every day, I was risking my life. And he wants to wipe the slate clean with a mere apology?

"No. I know I'm steeped in guilt. I shouldn't have believed Megan back then. Rather, I should've believed you. It's all on me. I'm the one at fault. Selena, please give me an

opportunity to make it up to you. I want to start over with you!" Finneas gazed at Selena with all the affection in the world.

"So, you want to make it up to me by relegating me to being a mistress?" Selena sneered. "Finneas Lake, you're married." Finneas hastily shook his head. "I can get a divorce. Selena, I can get a divorce for your sake."

He then stepped forward and grabbed her hand, only to have Selena shake him off in utter repugnance. "Alright, then. My question is, if I weren't the president of JNS Corporation, would you still get a divorce for my sake?"

Finneas was stunned, but just when he was about to answer, Selena continued, "JNS Corporation made its debut on Fortune 500 in just four years, and I snagged a spot on Forbes World's Billionaires List. Haven't you ever considered how I did that? If I were to say that I have a man backing me up, would you still say that to me?"

Finneas' jaw dropped, and his eyes bugged. If she's telling the truth, and she only became the president of JNS Corporation with a man supporting her at the back, she won't get together with any other man!

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In that case, I won't possibly be able to get any benefit from her!

As Selena stared at Finneas' expression, she felt very much at ease. This man is truly repulsive! There's nothing left for me to miss about him. She then strode forward, but Finneas chased after her once more. "Can we really not start over, Selena?"

Selena rolled her eyes at him. "What do you think?"

"I remember that you loved me so much back then that you cooked and boiled soup for me, did my laundry, and plenty of other things. At that time, we were both simple, so we were happy as long as we had each other. Selena, we'll return to the past, okay? I love you," Finneas added in the end.

Getting impatient with him, Selena heaved a sigh.

Meanwhile, Pierre, who was upstairs, couldn't hear their conversation. He merely observed the two of them intently, his eyes teeming with anger. "How unseemly!" For some inexplicable reason, he felt very much perturbed. Swiftly snagging his cell phone, he gave Selena a call, only to see her glancing at the screen of her cell phone before declining his call. All at once, he went ballistic. How dare she reject my call? Does this woman not want to live anymore?

Selena didn't expect Pierre to call at this time, and she didn't want to take his call in front of Finneas. Thinking that he might be trying to play her for a fool again, she ignored his

call.

When Finneas saw that she was hesitating, he again strode up to her and wanted to take her hand, but she saw it coming and promptly dodged. "Please give me a chance, Selena. Let me make it up to you, okay?" He sounded sincere and unaffected.

However, Selena merely felt her head pounding. I really can't bear to see such an expression on him. The more he makes nice, the more blinded I find myself back then! "Finneas Lake, get this into your head—it's not possible between us."

"But I love you! Selena, I love you alone! I've never loved Megan, and it was a mistake with her in the first place. That day, I only did so because I was drunk. Let's just pretend that nothing had ever happened, Selena. Let's start over again, okay?"

"Ahem!" A cough came from behind them. At that time, Finneas had already gone after Selena as far as her doorstep, and the sight of it made Pierre frown. It's fortunate that I came down. Or else, are they going to enter the house and climb into bed?

The two of them looked back in concert. Shock inundated Selena when she caught sight of Pierre. It turns out that he's home! So, he must have called earlier because he saw me and Finneas...

"President Yard, there's something I don't understand regarding the proposal you submitted. Come over and explain it to me." After saying that, Pierre strode right back into his own villa, the entire process flawless.

Finneas was surprised that Pierre was actually living next door to Selena. Isn't it just too convenient for them to have such expedient circumstances? Or could it be that their relationship is truly as claimed by Megan?

Selena looked at Finneas. "You saw that, didn't you? I can't afford to offend Fowler Corporation, much less Pierre Fowler. I've got to get the proposal and explain things to him!" Any company that collaborates with Fowler Corporation or Pierre would always be below them. As she said that, she took out her key to open the door.

"Selena, are you really planning to be with Pierre Fowler?" The smile on Finneas' face finally disappeared.

Selena, however, merely found it amusing. "I believe you've also heard about Fowler Corporation acquiring LAYA. We simply want to forge a collaboration, so please don't make any baseless accusations."