

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 191

Chapter 191 Did My Face Captivate You

“Mommy, did I cause trouble at the hospital that day?” Juniper could vaguely sense that this matter had something to do with her because she’d only received the toad after going to the hospital that day.

“No, you didn’t cause trouble for me, Juniper.” Pouting, Juniper hung her head. “I’ll never wander around again, Mommy.”

A gratified smile manifested on Selena’s face. “Okay. You’ve grown up, Juniper. Hurry up and sleep. I’ll be keeping you company here.”

“Alright. Good night, Mommy. I love you.” After kissing her on the cheek, Juniper docilely pulled the covers over herself. Selena hummed her a lullaby, and she dozed off in no time. Then, Selena kissed her on the forehead. “Sleep well.”

Silently getting out of the bed, she tucked the covers around Juniper. When she walked out of the room, a wave of exhaustion abruptly engulfed her. Even when I left the country with Juniper back then and walked a fine line within life and death, I’ve never been this despondent.

She then took out her cell phone, unable to stop herself from looking at the videos and the public’s comments. No one believed that she was innocent; everyone was convinced that she wanted revenge and intended murder. Yes, I indeed loathe Megan, but I’ve never thought of killing her, let alone doing so at the hospital where there are plenty of witnesses. Even if I have a screw loose in my head, I won’t do such an idiotic thing. But who would believe me?

Roland was initially deferential to her because of his company, but after Megan’s incident, he suddenly changed into a different person. It was as though he wanted to skin her alive, disregarding even his company.

At this time, a pair of shoes appeared in her line of sight. Shifting her gaze upward from the shoes, she saw long legs, followed by a firm abdomen, a solid chest, and finally... a handsome countenance. Selena looked up at Pierre. I’m quite impressed by myself that I’m actually still in the mood to admire his striking countenance.

Pierre sat down beside her. “Well? Did my face captivate you?”

Selena snorted coldly before she dipped her head and pursed her lips with a smile. “Your face truly did captivate me.” Sitting on the ground, she curled into herself. Then, she heaved a deep sigh. “How did you find me?”

Pierre shrugged. This is Digton City, my territory. How easy is it for me to find someone? With just a little contemplation, one will know that she won't be staying in an average hotel considering her net worth, and this is the best hotel in Digton City, which just so happened to be the property of the Fowler Family. Therefore, it was easy beyond words.

“Alright, forget I asked.” The answer came to Selena in an instant.

“Well? What do you think?” Pierre reached out and pulled her into his embrace. Selena wanted to rebuff him in the beginning, but on second thought, it seemed unnecessary since they were dating.

“No comment.” In consideration of Meredith's unusual identity, Selena didn't want to raise her suspicions though she couldn't shake off the feeling that she'd been set up. She just couldn't forget the moment when she tripped. The person nearest to me then was Meredith, but I truly can't figure out her motivation in hurting Megan. Furthermore, she was aware that Megan was pregnant and knew full well that she might even die after falling from such heights.

“Everyone says that I wanted to kill her deliberately. If I say that it wasn't deliberate, would you believe me?” Her voice was as soft as a whisper. The voices around her had her almost convinced that she deliberately wanted to commit murder. Considering my grudge with Megan, no one will believe me.

“Yes.” Pierre merely uttered a single word.

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Chapter 192 If I Leave, I'm Admitting Defeat

Selena turned and stared at Pierre whose dark eyes emanated a unique gleam; there was no sign of teasing or mockery, merely sincerity. “Really?”

“Do I need to lie to you?” Pierre sneered.

“But everyone else is saying that it was deliberate on my part. And you know I’m the kind of person who allows no wrong against me to go unavenged, so it’s entirely possible that I wanted to kill her amidst the chaos.”

“If you truly wanted to kill her, there wouldn’t be such an uproar.” Lowering her head, Selena smiled. Although we’ve only known each other for a short time, he knows me quite well. Looks like I’ve bagged a good one.

“Do you need my help?”

“No.” Selena shook her head. “Just hold me like this. I want to sleep for a bit.” Online abuse was a kind of invisible violence, and this was her first time encountering it, so she had difficulty coping.

When she woke up the next day, she was lying on the bed, while Pierre was gone some time ago. She stared at the ceiling for several seconds, her gaze filled with determination. Getting out of bed, she then had breakfast with Juniper before taking her to the office.

At the company, Selena reminded all employees to be mindful of their safety and gave them time off during this period, closing all shops. She also assured them that she’d think of a way to sue those who were kicking up trouble and settle this issue as soon as possible.

After the meeting had ended, she called Linda into her office. “Linda, I need to investigate something during this period. It might not be convenient for me to bring Juniper along, so I’ll be entrusting her to you.”

“Sure, no problem. But President Yard...” Linda hemmed and hawed, no words forthcoming.

“What is it? Just give it to me straight.” As Selena straightened her table, she lifted her head and cast her a glance.

“President Yard, we all think you should leave for now and go back to the headquarters at Springvale. The headquarters haven’t been affected in any way. Time dilutes everything, so you can just return after some time. I don’t mean anything else, President Yard. It’s just that you have Springvale citizenship. If they truly obtain any evidence and want to convict you, they can’t do anything if you’re not here. I’m not trying to imply anything here. I just think that it’ll be safer if you go back.” Linda looked at her sympathetically.

Selena's movements stilled. Leave? It's not that I didn't think of it, but I can't leave. "If I leave, I'm admitting defeat."

"President Yard—"

"I'll never admit defeat. There's the word 'failure' in my vocabulary, but never 'defeat.' The person who planned this wants to chase me away, no? In that case, I'll never allow it to happen! Don't worry. I know you guys are thinking of me, but this is my homeland. Staying or leaving is my choice, and I won't allow anyone to decide it for me." Selena's eyes shone with resolution.

Never had she been this determined to stay. When she was successful in Springvale, she once considered staying there and never coming back. However, why shouldn't she come back? This was her homeland, and everything she missed was here.

Familiar with Selena's temperament, Linda could only nod. "Tell me if you need anything, then."

"Don't worry. Go and get busy."

Selena then left after handling all business matters. I must find evidence to prove my innocence while I'm still on bail! Linda is right in that I'll very likely be convicted if the police find anything since I'm staying here. Therefore, I can't just sit around and do nothing. The incident happened at the hospital, so I've got to make a trip there and naturally start with the surveillance tapes.

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Chapter 193 What's so Great About Having Money?

As Selena walked into the parking lot, she was thinking about this matter when something suddenly hit her head. A dull pain lanced through her, upon which she touched her head, only to feel something sticky.

When she looked at her hand again, it was bright red. She then whirled around to see a boy in jeans snickering at her. "You're a murderer! I hate rich people like you most! What's so great about having money?" the boy roared indignantly.

“Do you know the truth of the matter? If you don’t, just shut up!” Enduring the pain, Selena headed toward her car. Unexpectedly, the boy abruptly shouted, “The murderer is here! Selena Yard is here!”

With his holler, a group of people appeared out of nowhere, swarming Selena and surrounding her. The elderly woman in the lead was the most termagant among them all, her finger almost jabbing her eyes. “You’re such a cold-hearted woman! How could there be such a ruthless woman like you in this world? No matter what, you share the same father, yet you’re so cruel to kill an unborn baby! Where’s your conscience?”

The old woman was rather up in years, so Selena couldn’t quite make a move against her. However, she merely defended herself instinctively, and the old woman fell to the ground. “Ah, she hit me! She wants to kill me!”

The group of people attacked Selena from all sides as though they’d lost their minds, all venting their anger on her. Selena couldn’t fight everyone by herself, so while she was still handling herself fine in the beginning, she was soon overwhelmed by the crowd. She felt someone yanking on her hair as though they wanted to tear her scalp out, while someone else was grabbing at her clothes, and another person spit at her.

At the height of the chaos, a pair of strong hands suddenly appeared and parted the crowd. Rushing over to Selena, he swung his windbreaker out, causing the crowd to duck. Using it as a shield, he wrapped it around Selena. “Let’s go!”

That powerful voice was akin to a savior who’d saved her world, and Selena could no longer hear anything else. Lifting her head, she stared at Pierre.

Although his brows were furrowed, he was still very much handsome, his gaze radiating fire as though he wanted to burn everything to a crisp. Under his protection, she finally escaped those people’s clutches.

Pierre took her into the car and back to the hotel in which she was staying. The moment they arrived back at the room, he took out a first-aid kit and started doctoring her injuries.

Meanwhile, Selena stared at him, falling into a trance. The moment he rushed into the crowd to protect her, she felt as though he was Prince Charming riding a horse to save her.

There were numerous scratches on her body that were obviously caused by a woman's long nails, but those were merely superficial wounds. The most severe injury was the gash on her head though it wasn't bleeding anymore. Looking at the wound, Pierre frowned. "This wound needs to be stitched."

However, she can't make an appearance in any public place now. If this wasn't the Fowler Family's property and I hadn't given orders to keep her presence here under wraps, this place would probably have long since been thronged by the masses. All at once, he picked up his cell phone and made a call. "Come over and do me a favor."

Selena's gaze remained fixed on him. "I've fallen in love with you."

Pierre heard that remark tumbling out of her mouth when he hung up the phone. He was taken aback for a moment before the corners of his mouth lifted. "Then, do you want to repay me with your body?"

"Sure." Selena's voice was tinged with a hint of jest. In the next moment, Pierre leaned close to her ear. "I'm serious. I'm not joking."

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Chapter 194 I Just Regard You Highly

"I'm serious, too. I'm not joking." "After your injuries heal, then." "Okay." Just like that, Selena agreed. In less than a month, she'd already fallen for him.

Pierre then had the hotel staff deliver some food, and the two of them ate together. After eating, he suddenly blurted, "Actually, I'd advise you to leave this place for some time first, but judging from your personality, you probably won't do so."

"So, why are you yakking here?" Selena wore a nonchalant expression. "I'll definitely ferret out the truth. Definitely." This proclamation wasn't for him. Rather, she'd said that for herself. The more out of control and difficult things are, the more I want to stay!

"Well, alright then." Pierre didn't say anything else.

Selena initially thought that he'd offer to help her or something to that effect, but he glossed things over with a mere 'alright, then.' I have no idea what he's actually thinking.

A while later, someone knocked on the door. Pierre went over to the door and looked into the peephole before opening the door.

“You’re really something else to call a specialist like me who wields a lancet every day to do such a trivial thing for you. Aren’t you wasting my talents here?” The person at the door was leaning against the doorframe with a medicine chest on his back, appearing very much disgruntled.

Selena glanced at the door, only to see that the visitor was a handsome man. Other men always looked dull with a pair of European-style double eyelids, but this man before her appeared exceedingly striking, just like a handsome young man who’d stepped out of a movie set. Furthermore, he was even whiter than women, his skin far more supple.

“Cut the crap! I just regard you highly!” As Pierre said this, he reached out to touch the man’s head, only to have the man slapping his hand away. “Scram! Where’s my patient?” Only then did Pierre allow him into the room.

When the man walked in, he spotted Selena on the sofa. “Oh, you’ve got quite the taste, Pierre! She’s a beauty! She’s far more beautiful than Meredith Yard!”

A touch of embarrassment washed through Selena at being outright complimented when they were meeting for the first time. Surprisingly, my video is now trending so greatly that I’d even suffer a beating on the streets, but this man doesn’t recognize me?

“Watch your tongue if you continue blathering!”

Covering his mouth, the man grunted twice before walking to the sofa.

“I’m sorry you had to make a trip here.” Selena naturally had to maintain basic courtesy.

“Don’t worry about it. This guy here saved my life, after all. Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Wyatt Spencer, spelled the same way as Wyatt Spencer in ‘The Bold and the Beautiful’—the soap opera.” The handsome young man flashed her an innocent smile, looking very much adorable.

Standing at the side, Pierre stared at Selena’s slightly flushed cheeks before shifting his gaze to Wyatt’s face that wore a mischievous smile. All of a

sudden, his chest felt tight. What's this? Are they flirting right in front of me? He gave a light cough.

Wyatt sensibly went silent before exclaiming, "You're actually jealous, Pierre?" Stunned, Selena's gaze shot to Pierre.

At this turn of events, Pierre felt rather mortified. I'm jealous? Am I jealous? No, definitely not! "Go ahead and do your job." "Yes, Your Majesty."

The incident that transpired when Selena was in the parking lot swiftly spread to the internet. At that time, there were quite a number of people among the crowd who were holding their cell phones and taking videos, but everyone was cut out of the video. Instead, they merely uploaded the parts where she struggled wildly.

Hence, the netizens naturally took it out of context and felt that she was still as arrogant and overbearing as ever. And so, the condemnations on the internet grew even worse.

After watching those videos, Selena closed them all. Looks like someone arranged that to have this incident continue brewing. The angles of the videos were all perfect, and the videos have also been edited.

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Chapter 195 Holding a Press Conference

At the same time, Meredith had also noticed these videos. Pierre appeared suddenly back then, and he came from behind the crowd, so the videos didn't capture his face. Nonetheless, she could tell that it was him from a single glance based on her familiarity with him. Both her hands shook, as did her entire body.

I thought that I could use this incident to render the Fowler Family disappointed in Selena and sever the possibility of her marrying into the Fowler Family while also enkindling Pierre's suspicion of her.

I thought that she'd leave because of this matter, but unexpectedly, not only is Pierre not suspicious of her, but he even saved her! How can I not be enraged? The two of them look so intimate, and I personally created this opportunity? No, it looks like I've got to put my second plan on the agenda!

The day after the incident at the parking lot, Selena posted a tweet on her company's Twitter account—she was going to hold a press conference!

In the blink of an eye, the fact that Selena Yard was holding a press conference skyrocketed to the top search queries on the internet at a speed so fast that it had people exclaiming in astonishment.

Apart from announcing the press conference, she even announced the time and venue. Besides, she also declared that she wasn't inviting any media outlet to the press conference this time, thus hoping that the various media outlets would actively attend, for everyone was allowed entry as long as they had a media pass. In other words, this press conference was entirely true and transparent without any falsification.

Undeniably, such a press conference was extremely risky and could get out of control. Generally speaking, celebrities or companies invited media outlets themselves when they hosted a press conference, excluding those that had once been bluntly rude or criticized them.

Even the media's questions and statements were arranged in advance. Thus, Selena's move instantly caused an uproar as people wondered about her trump card that she dared to do something so bold in Digton City.

When Meredith saw the news of the press conference, the corners of her lips curved into an evil smirk. "Well, well. You're not afraid, yes? You want to prove your innocence? Then, I'll help you out!" Subsequently, she made a phone call. After the phone call had ended, her gaze gleamed with triumph.

The press conference was held that afternoon itself at the biggest hotel in Digton City, the very same hotel in which Selena was currently staying. When the press conference was still three hours away, the media started making their appearance.

Selena had been waiting upstairs, so a staff member came to knock on her door. "President Yard, more than a dozen media outlets have flashed their media passes. Should we start now?"

Turning, Selena looked at the staff member and chuckled lightly. "They truly give me quite the credit. I thought we'll be moving it up an hour or two at most, but they're all impatient when there are still three hours to go. Very well, let's start." "Okay."

“Check the media passes carefully. You know what to do if you see any fake media passes, yes?” “Yes.”

The reception of the media outlets officially commenced. Within three hours, it seemed that all major and minor media outlets in Digton City had gathered here.

They all entered the conference hall as directed by the staff, the entire hall packed to the gills. Selena had been preparing for this, so there were more than enough seats in the conference hall.

Some media personnel were summarizing the questions they needed to ask, while some had started a live broadcast, and others were shooting the breeze.

When the time came, the press conference began on the dot. Selena walked in without any makeup in casual attire and a simple ponytail, not at all looking like she was a mother with a four-year-old child.

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Chapter 196 A Video

“The press conference has officially commenced. You may all ask any questions you want, but you need to raise your hand and speak in order. We’re all civilized people, so I think everyone here understands this concept.” The host was extremely blunt in his speech.

The reporters looked at each other. Shouldn’t it be Selena Yard who first explains and elaborates the matter before taking questions from the reporters? Yet, she’s not planning to say anything or justify herself?

Selena was naturally no fool. She knew that these people would know her trump card once she explained things, and when that happened, no explanation would matter since they’d only believe whatever they wanted to believe. Therefore, she couldn’t reveal her trump card yet.

“Alright, then. My question to you is this, Selena Yard. You’ve always had a grudge against Megan Yard, and rumor has it that you even declared that she stole your childhood sweetheart who was your fiancé then. Is this true?” a reporter questioned, being the first to have gathered his wits around him.

"It's true. For specific details, you can refer to the news reports back then, so I won't bother rehashing everything here," Selena answered with all the calmness in the world.

"So, it was voluntary manslaughter?"

At this, Selena merely smiled. "Next question, please."

Because she declined to answer this question, it was as though the reporters caught her out, and they all asked this same question in succession until a reporter changed the wording and asked, "Selena Yard, do you want to kill your half-sister, Megan Yard?"

Unlike her previous responses, Selena smiled frankly. "Yes."

All at once, the reporters went into an uproar. She said yes? So, this press conference is intended as an apology and not for whitewashing? Everyone grew increasingly bewildered.

"Although Megan Yard stole your childhood sweetheart, matters of the heart are complicated. There's no right or wrong. Who knows, it might have been your ex-fiancé who betrayed you and seduced her in the first place.

She'd indeed crossed moral boundaries in doing so, but her crime isn't so grave that she has to pay with her life. Yet, you want to kill her? No matter what, she's your sister!"

"Does anyone who offends you a tiny bit deserves to die just because you're powerful?" a reporter couldn't help snarling indignantly.

"I truly doubt your professional ethics. Shouldn't you all be asking me why I hate her so much that I want to kill her?" Selena sneered. "Yet, you're all condemning me from the perspective of the public. Are you people bribed in advance? After all, a certain renowned celebrity has a lot of media resources."

The faces of the people below the stage turned very much interesting, vacillating from red to white. We're all professionals, yet our professionalism has been questioned!

Returning to the subject at hand, a reporter stood up and asked, "Can you please tell us why you hate your sister so much? Is there something else behind your hatred of her?"

Selena gave the reporter a thumbs-up. "I like you. I'll invite you if JNS Corporation has a press conference in the future. Alright, I'll tell you all why I want my sister to die."

She then inclined her head at the assistant beside her. "I'll be playing a video next. I hope all of you will open your eyes wide and watch it carefully with utmost professionalism. Don't miss any details."

This remark naturally contained some sarcasm, making all the reporters present hold their breaths.

A video started playing on the screen; one could tell that it was surveillance footage at first glance. While there was no sound, it showed everything that was happening clearly. From the image, it seemed to be a bakery, and some who were familiar with Digton City even called out the name of this bakery.

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Chapter 197 Watch Carefully

A little girl was looking at a dazzling array of cakes when a woman suddenly appeared, and that woman was Megan Yard who was now lying in the ICU! In the next moment, Megan grabbed the little girl and slapped her.

Everyone was shocked to see this, having never expected her to have such a vicious side.

The video played on, but Selena's brows furrowed. The video has been cut! That's no coincidence! She'd long since known that Meredith played a huge part in this matter, so she hadn't planned to give her any quarter during the press conference. For that reason, she'd retained the entire segment where she appeared.

Although she was very smart at that time and didn't do anything despicable in public, she added fuel to the flames besides allowing her sister to insult and hit a little girl. Hence, she was going to show her fans the true colors of their idol and perfect goddess, but that segment had been cut!

She forced herself to swallow around the lump in her throat, for she knew who did it without even having to ponder upon it. It's probably because Meredith is his two sons' mother that he has to give her quarter. While it was understandable, a wave of jealousy flooded her.

When the video had ended, all the reporters present were rendered dumbfounded. They weren't familiar with Megan, merely knowing that she was a pitiful woman who was strangled at the hospital before taking a tumble that caused her to lose her child and was now still lying in the ICU. Never had they thought that she'd actually hit a child so young.

"The child in the video is my daughter, and she's only four years old. It was her birthday that day. She happily greeted her aunt, but her aunt started scorning her and said that she was a bastard.

Naturally, my daughter refuted it, only to have her slapping a four-year-old child in public!" Every time Selena thought of it, her heart twisted in agony.

"Megan Yard and I indeed have a long-standing grudge. As I've spoken of the incident back then during the wedding, I don't want to repeat it today and waste your time. I only want to say that if it weren't for this matter, I would've let her off during the wedding, and no one would've known that she's the third party who stole her biological sister's fiancé!"

At this, the reporters exchanged glances.

Selena's gaze was fierce and determined. "You mentioned a word earlier—power. Indeed, I'm considered powerful in your eyes. However, since I'm so powerful, why would I choose such an idiotic method to deal with her?" A faint smile played on her lips. "Have you all ever considered this?"

This question had all the reporters present at a loss for words. That's right. Selena Yard has a net worth of over a billion and occupies a spot on Forbes World's Billionaires List. Conversely, the Lake and Yard Families have never been on Forbes World's Billionaires List. Thus, it's a piece of cake if she wants to deal with Megan Yard or even the entire Yard Family.

She could have just had her killed. She didn't have to create such a huge uproar in a public place. Even if Megan Yard truly dies, it'll be inevitably linked to her. And there were plenty of witnesses, so it'll affect her entire company significantly. She's smart, so how would she possibly do something so dumb?

Selena swept her gaze around. "I still have another video for you. I hope all of you will keep your eyes peeled and watch carefully."

Another video started playing. The video this time was familiar to everyone, for it was the hospital in which the incident transpired. However, the timestamp on the video indicated that it was before the incident.

The definition of this video was much higher than the video surveillance footage on the internet, so it was probably captured with a cell phone.

It started with Megan and a man, though their voices weren't particularly clear due to the distance. Nonetheless, one could still vaguely make out their conversation.

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Chapter 198 Is There Proof?

"Later, take the little girl away. You don't need to say anything. Just claim that you mistook her for another child, and make everything seem natural. Do you understand?"

"Got it." Subsequently, the video changed to Selena and the little girl sitting on a bench as they chatted and laughed. A while later, Selena received a phone call and went to the stairwell to answer the call.

The little girl, on the other hand, went to the vending machine to buy something. All of a sudden, a man took the little girl's hand and strode away. And it was precisely the man who was talking with Megan earlier, proving that this wasn't a coincidence but a premeditated plan!

When Selena saw this video, she was likewise convinced that this was a premeditated event. The video then ended there.

"I'd like to ask whether any of you here are mothers or fathers. If your daughter were once slapped by a woman, and she then went missing right under your nose, would you be anxious? And if it so happens that you bump into the person who once hurt your daughter, would you go and confront her right away?"

Selena's words finally turned fervent. "Many families failed to search for their children at once when they went missing, and they were never again found. I think many who are parents themselves will understand my feelings at that time.

I was looking for my daughter when I happened to bump into Megan Yard, so I naturally had to question her. To obtain the answer I want at the fastest possible speed, I wrapped my hands around her neck. As for her taking a tumble down the escalator, I was tripped. I don't know whether the person who tripped me did it deliberately, but I was indeed tripped by someone.

I lost my footing, so she likewise lost her balance and fell down the escalator. If you watch the video circulating on the internet carefully, you'll notice that my body lurched at that time, and the only reason I didn't take a tumble was having grabbed the escalator's handrail."

The reporters nodded. As this was a major incident that attracted a lot of attention, the media outlets assigned their experienced reporters to cover the press conference, so many of them were already parents. Thus, they naturally understood Selena's feelings when she couldn't find her daughter at that time. Everything makes sense now.

It was Megan Yard who asked someone to take the little girl away for some inexplicable reason, perhaps to give Selena Yard a scare, but she shot herself in the foot.

"You said you were tripped. Is there proof?" a reporter continued questioning.

"There's no proof. There were too many people at that time, and no one would've been taking a video from beneath, yes?" Selena initially wanted to say that the person nearest to her then was Meredith, but on second thought, she didn't say anything considering Pierre furtively cut a segment of the video. Furthermore, she also felt that no one would believe her if she were to say that. Rather, they'd think that she was trying to shift the blame.

"For the incident at the bakery, we don't know what was said since there was no sound. Perhaps it was your daughter who was rude and said something nasty that offended Megan Yard, leading to her slapping her in a fit of pique? This is also entirely possible."

"That's right. Selena Yard, we don't know Megan Yard's personality, after all. However, you knew full well that she's pregnant, so even if it's for the sake of your child, shouldn't you have taken her delicate condition into consideration? Yet, you choked her when she was a pregnant lady."

"I didn't know that she was pregnant."

“How are you going to prove that?” a reporter swiftly countered. Selena went silent. It’s a matter of a person’s mind, so how is such a thing to be proved?

“So, you’re actually aware that she’s pregnant! All these excuses you gave have been prepared in advance!” Seizing her hesitation, a reporter immediately pounced.

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Chapter 199 A Witness

“She truly knows nothing about it, and I can prove it.” A voice rang out from behind. Everyone looked over their shoulders, only to be greeted by the sight of a dapper man in a suit walking forward.

Selena frowned. Why is Finneas Lake here? His appearance had her shoring up her guard since she had no inkling of his motive in coming here at this time. Didn’t he say he can prove it earlier? Then, I’ll just listen and see what exactly he wants to say.

Finneas went up to the stage. “I believe most of you here recognize me. I’m the heir of Lake Corporation, Finneas Lake. I’m also Selena Yard’s ex-boyfriend and Megan Yard’s... ex-husband.”

The word ‘ex-husband’ seemed to clue everyone in to something at once. “That’s right. I said ex-husband because Megan Yard and I are already divorced. I officially divorced her while she is still in the ICU.”

The conference hall went into an uproar. This man is just too much of a scumbag! Megan Yard has just suffered a miscarriage and is still lying in the ICU, yet he divorced her? Usually, people hide it when they do such an unconscionable thing, but he’s actually announcing it himself shamelessly! Never have I seen such a despicable man!

“Please quieten down and listen to me, okay?” Finneas raised his voice.

At this, the crowd slowly fell silent.

“If Megan Yard hadn’t gotten pregnant, I think we would’ve divorced long ago. Perhaps we would’ve gone straight to the Civil Affairs Bureau and gotten a divorce right after the wedding itself.”

Finneas paused for a moment before continuing, “Nonetheless, I think all of you are more interested to know how I’m going to prove that Selena Yard wasn’t aware of Megan Yard’s pregnancy. It’s because even I, the father of the child, only knew about this a few days before the incident.

Originally, we were already in the midst of a divorce, but she just wouldn’t agree to a divorce. In the end, she announced her pregnancy on Twitter first. As the biological father, I learned about it far later than the netizens. Her goal was to create pressure from public opinion so that I couldn’t divorce her.

Therefore, we signed an agreement not to divorce for the time being, but if anything happens during the pregnancy, the divorce will be effective immediately, and she’ll leave the marriage empty-handed.”

At the side, Selena stole a glance at him upon hearing this. It’s fortunate that it was Megan who married him and not me. Otherwise, the person lying in the ICU now might be me. This man is truly too cruel.

“Could it be that Selena Yard learned that Megan Yard was pregnant from Twitter?” a reporter instantly demanded.

“This incident happened less than a week ago. My family has a custom of keeping a pregnancy secret before the first trimester, else the child will be at risk, and the expectant mother may suffer a miscarriage.

Thus, we immediately used our connections to remove it from the top search queries and had Megan Yard delete the tweet. The tweet was taken down in less than a day from when it was posted, and Selena Yard doesn’t follow Megan Yard on Twitter.

If you don’t believe me, you can check her login records, and it’s been about a month since she last logged into Twitter.” The reporters had nothing to say to this.

“After she’d suffered a miscarriage, I immediately arranged for a divorce since any feelings between us were long since gone. Back then, I thought she was a gentle and considerate woman, but never had I expected her to be a cruel woman!”

Gritting his teeth, Finneas continued, “She insulted Selena Yard’s daughter and said that she was a bastard, causing a four-year-old child to suffer from psychological trauma, necessitating a visit to a psychologist.

I only knew later that Megan Yard set Selena Yard up to sleep with another man, which led to her being pregnant, just to get her hands on me.”

Task NO 1 How to Pursue Miss CEO Chapter 200

Chapter 200 Let Me Protect You

“I’ve been wanting a divorce ever since I discovered her true colors. I need to apologize to Selena Yard here. I wronged you back then and betrayed you because I couldn’t resist Megan Yard’s seduction. I’m sorry.”

Selena merely smiled without saying anything. “Megan Yard has indeed suffered a miscarriage and is now lying in the ICU, but she doesn’t deserve any sympathy!” Finneas concluded in the end.

The press conference then ended with Finneas’ testimony. All the reporters left to head back to the office since they needed to compile everything they’d gotten today and publish it. However, some broadcasted the entire press conference live, so many people had likely known about the secrets behind this matter.

At this time, Meredith made a call, livid. “Didn’t I ask you all to go in early? Why did the press conference go so smoothly? What the hell were you all doing?”

“We didn’t manage to enter the conference hall at all. We were stopped at the entrance. Later, we were taken to a small, dark room and locked up there! That was simply too humiliating!” The other person was obviously infuriated as well.

“What?” Meredith’s hand that was holding the cell phone jolted. In other words, the people I arranged to blend in there were found out from the very beginning itself and taken away to be locked up. Is Selena suspecting foul play? Or has Pierre realized something?

After the press conference had ended, Selena returned to the waiting room backstage of the conference hall. When everyone had left, Finneas went to the waiting room as well. Upon seeing him, Selena opened the door since he’d helped her out today.

“Are you okay, Selena?” Finneas gazed at her worriedly, staring at her head that was still wrapped in gauze and her face that was seemingly marred by scratch marks.

“I’m good,” Selena replied nonchalantly.

“No, you’re not good at all when you’ve got to shoulder so much yourself. Let’s start over, Selena. Let me protect you and be your refuge, okay?”

Finneas’ great sentiments at this moment appeared particularly ironic in Selena’s eyes. “Are you wanting to be my refuge or me to be your cash cow?”

Selena’s question had Finneas’ face flushing bright red. “Selena, I know I’m far behind you now, but I’ll work hard for your sake. I’ll definitely surpass you and be your armor. Give me another chance, okay?”

“Finneas Lake, even if I were to give you another century, you won’t surpass me,” Selena sneered.

Such mockery had Finneas so embarrassed that he had the urge to crawl into a hole.

Nevertheless, Selena was telling the truth. Ever since she came back, she had a new understanding of him, suddenly realizing that Lake Corporation would be ruined in his hands sooner or later because he was truly not businessman material.

“Selena, I know I’ve wronged you in many things, but I’ve truly repented now. Think about the past and the beautiful moments when we were together. I trust you’ve never forgotten.”

Crossing her arms, Selena scrutinized Finneas. “Finneas Lake, I truly can’t believe how thick-skinned you are.”

At this, Finneas saw red. “Don’t tell me you’re still fixated on Pierre Fowler? Where is he? Has he ever helped you? It was me who helped you while under such tremendous pressure! You should be grateful!” he barked furiously.

Still, the derisive smile on Selena’s face remained. “You’re losing your temper just after a few words from me? Where’s your affection and love?”